

Lincoln

Tr. 5 10

1. Join all the glo - rious names Of wis - dom, love, and power, That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too mean to
2. Arrayed in mor - tal flesh, He like an an - gel stands, And holds the promises And par - dons in his hands; Commission'd from his

C.

3. Great Prophet of my God, My tongue would bless thy name; By thee the joyful news Of our sal - va - tion came: The joyful news of
4. Be thou my Coun - se - lor, My Pat - tern, and my Guide; And through this desert land Still keep me near thy side: O let my feet ne'er

T.

5. My dear Al - migh - ty Lord, My Con - queror and my King! Thy scepter and thy sword, Thy reign - ing grace I sing: Thine is the power; be - hold,
6. Should all the hosts of death, And powers of hell unknown, Put their most dreadful forms Of rage and mischief on, I shall be safe, for Chris

B.

15 20

Tr.

1. speak his worth, Too mean to set my Sa - vior forth.
2. Fa - ther's throne To make his grace to mor - tals known.

C.

3. sins for - given, Of hell sub - dued, and peace with heaven.
4. run a - stray, Nor rove, nor seek the croo - ked way.

T.

5. - hold, I sit In wil - ling bonds be - fore thy feet.
6. Christ dis - plays Su - pe - rior power, and guardian grace.

B.