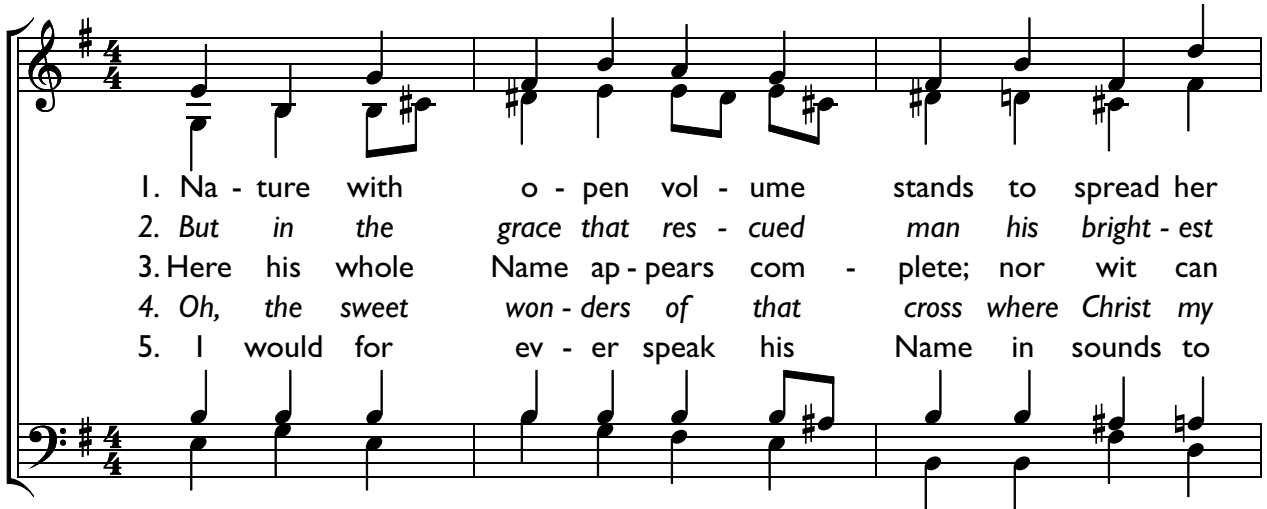


Nature with open volume stands


Hymnal 1982 no. 434, Melody: Eltham

Isaac Watts
(1674-1748)

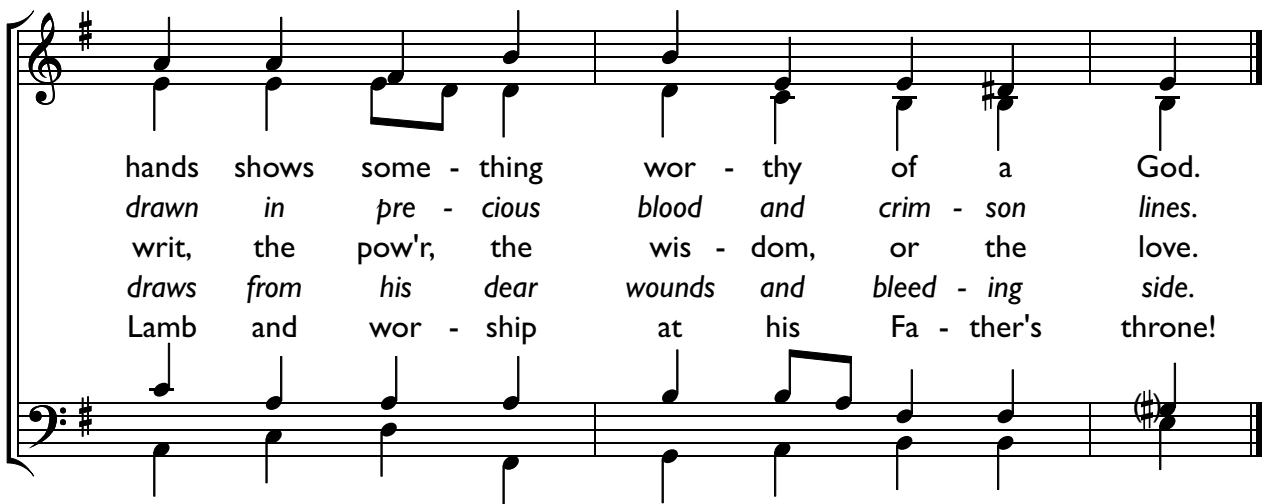
Mel.: N. Gawthorn (18th cent.),
harm.: S. S. Wesley (1810-1876)



1. Na - ture with o - pen vol - ume stands to spread her
2. But in the grace that res - cued man his bright - est
3. Here his whole Name ap - pears com - plete; nor wit can
4. Oh, the sweet won - ders of that cross where Christ my
5. I would for ev - er speak his Name in sounds to



Ma - ker's praise a - broad and ev - 'ry la - bor of his
form of glo - ry shines; here, on the cross, 'tis fair - est
guess, nor rea - son prove which of the let - ters best is
Sa - vior loved and died! Her no - blest life my spi - rit
mor - tal ears un - known, with an - gels join to praise the



hands shows some - thing wor - thy of a God.
drawn in pre - cious blood and crim - son lines.
writ, the pow'r, the wis - dom, or the love.
draws from his dear wounds and bleed - ing side.
Lamb and wor - ship at his Fa - ther's throne!