

# South Boston

1. Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ever mortals knew, That angels ev - er  
2. But O what gentle terms, What condescending ways, Dothour Re-dee-mer use To teach his hea-venly

3. Be thou my Counselor, My pattern, and my guide; And through this desert land Still keep me near thy  
4. I love my Shepherd's voice, His watchful eyes shall keep My wandering soul among The thousands of his

5. Jesus, my great High Priest, Offered his blood, and died; My guilty conscience seeks No sac - ri - ce be -  
6. My Ad-vo-cate ap-pears For my defense on high; The Fa - ther bows his ears, And lays his thunder

7. My dear Almighty Lord, My Conqueror and my King! Thy scepter and thy sword, Thy reigning grace I  
8. Should all the hosts of death, And powers of hell unknown, Put their most dreadful forms Of rage and mischief

10. bore: All are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set my Sa - - vior forth. All  
grace! Mine eyes with joy and won-der see What forms of love he bears \_\_\_\_\_ for me. Mine

side: O let my feet ne'er run a - stray, Nor rove, nor seek the croo - - ked way. O  
sheep: He feeds his flock, he calls their names, His bo-som bears the ten - - der lambs. He

8. - side: His powerful blood did once a-tone, And now it pleads be -fore \_\_\_\_\_ the throne. His  
by: Not all that hell or sin can say Shall turn his heart, his love \_\_\_\_\_ a - way. Not

sing: Thine is the power; be - hold, I sit In willing bonds be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ thy feet. Thine  
on, I shall be safe, for Christ displays Su-per-ior power, and guar - - dian grace. Of

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016.

Measure 2, *Treble*: original 2 ♩ and 2 ♩ A-B-C-D; changed to 2 ♩ and 3 ♩ G-A-B-C-D

Measure 6, *Treble*: original 6 ♩, changed to 4 ♩ and 2 ♩