

Hallowell

Tr. 5 10

1. My Savior, my al - migh - ty Friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the gro - wing num - bers end,
2. Thou art my ev - er - las - ting trust, Thy good - ness I a - dore; And since I knew thy gra - ces first,

C. 3. When I am filled with sore dis - tress For some sur - pri - sing sin, I'll plead thy per - fect right - eous - ness,
4. How will my lips re - joice to tell The vic - tories of my King! My soul, redeemed from sin and hell,

T. 3 5. My tongue shall all the day pro - claim My Sa - vior and my God; His death has brought my foes to shame,
6. Awake, a - wake, my tune - ful powers; With this de - light - ful song: I'll entertain the dark - est hours,

B. 6 5 5 3 6 # 6 6 6

Tr. 1. The numbers of _____ thy grace?
2. I speak thy glo - - - ries more.

C. 3. And mention none _____ but thine.
4. Shall thy sal - va - - - tion sing.

T. 5. And drowned them in _____ his blood.
6. Nor think the sea - - - son long.

B. 6 7 4