

Winthrop

Tr
1. Dear Lord! be - hold our sore dis - tress, Our sins at - tempt to reign; Stretch out thine arm of
2. The li - on with his dread - ful roar Af - frights thy fee - ble sheep: Re - veal the glo - ry

C
3. Must we in - dulse a long des - pair? Shall our pe - - ti-tions die? Our mourn-ings ne - ver
4. If thou des - pise a mor - tal groan, Yet hear a Sa - vior's blood; An Ad - vo - cate so

T
5. He brought the Spi - rit's power - ful sword, To slay our dead - ly foes; Our sins shall die be -
6. How bound - less in our Fa - ther's grace, In height, and depth, and length! He makes his Son our

B

Tr
con - quering grace, And let thy foes be slain, And let thy foes be slain.
of thy power, And chain him to the deep, And chain him to the deep.

C
reach thine ear, Nor tears af - fect thine eye? Nor tears af - fect thine eye?
near the throne Pleads and pre - vails with God, Pleads and pre - vails with God.

T
neath thy word, And hell in vain op - pose, And hell in vain op - pose.
right - eous - ness, His Spi - rit is our strength, His Spi - rit is our strength.

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