

# Pitt

5 10

Treble  
1. Behold what wondrous grace The Father has bestowed On sin - ners of a mortal race, To call them sons of God! 'Tis

Counter  
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But when we see our Savior here, We shall be like our Head. A

Tenor  
3. If in my Father's love I share a filial part, Send down Thy Spirit like a dove, To rest up - on my heart. We

Bass

15 20 1. 2.

Tr.  
1. no surprising thing That we should be unknown; The Jewish world knew not their king, God's ev-er-last-ing Son. 'Tis

C.  
2. hope so much divine May trials well en - dure; May purge our souls from sense and sin, As Christ the Lord is pure. A

T.  
3. would no longer lie Like slaves beneath the throne; My faith shall Abba, Father, cry, And Thou the kindred own. We

B.