

# Preparation

Tr. C. T. B.

1. Be mer - ci - ful, O God, to me, To me who in thy love con - fide; To thy pro - tec - ting love I flee, Beneath thy wings my  
2. My heart is fixed, O God, my heart Is fixed to triumph in thy grace; A - wake my lute, and bear thy part, My glo - ry is to

5 10 15

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1. soul I hide, Till Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny is o'er, And cru - el sin sub - sists no more.  
2. sing thy praise, Till of thy na - ture I par - take, And bright in all thine im - age wake.

20 25

1. soul I hide, Till Sa - tan's tyr - an - ny is o'er, And cru - el sin sub - sists no more.  
2. sing thy praise, Till of thy na - ture I par - take, And bright in all thine im - age wake.

1. soul I hide, Till Satan's tyr - an - ny is o'er, And cru - el sin sub - sists no more, sub - sists no more.  
2. sing thy praise, Till of thy nature I partake, And bright in all thine im - age wake, thine im - age wake.

1. soul I hide, Till Satan's tyr - an - ny is o'er, And cru - el sin sub - sists no more, And cru - el sin sub - sists no more.  
2. sing thy praise, Till of thy nature I partake, And bright in all thine im - age wake, And bright in all thine im - age wake.