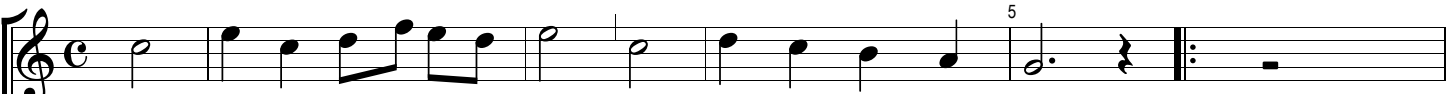




# Elevation

Tr.  5


1. Raise your tri - um - phant songs To an im - mor - tal tune;  
2. Sing how e - ter - nal love Its chief Be - lo - ved chose,

T. 

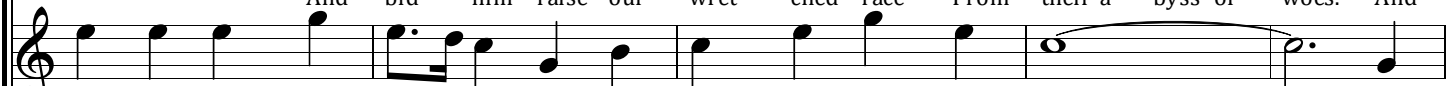
3. His hand no thun - der bears, Nor ter - ror clothes his brow; No  
4. Twas mer - cy filled the throne, And wrath stood si - lent by, When

B. 

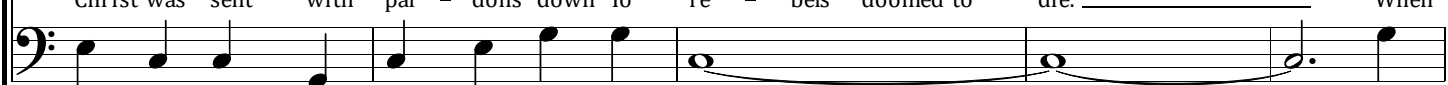
5. Now, sin - ners, dry your tears; Let hope - less sor - row cease; Bow to the scep - ter  
6. Lord, we o - bey thy call; We lay an hum - ble claim To the sal - va - tion

Tr.  10


Let the wide earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done. Let  
And bid him raise our wret - ched race From their a - byss of woes. And

T. 


bolts to drive our guil - ty souls To fier - cer flames be - low. No  
Christ was sent with par - dons down To re - bels doomed to die. When

B. 


of his love, And take the of - fered peace. Bow  
thou hast brought, And love and praise thy name. To

Tr.  15 1. 2.

the wide earth re - sound the deeds Ce - les - tial grace has done.  
bid him raise our wret - ched race From their a - byss of woes.

T. 

bolts to drive our guil - ty souls To fier - cer flames be - low.  
Christ was sent with par - dons down To re - bels doomed to die.

B. 

to the scep - ter of his love, And take the of - fered peace. Bow  
the sal - va - tion thou hast brought, And love and praise thy name. To