

South Boston

Transcribed from *The Continental Harmony*, 1794.

1. Join all the glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ev - er mor - tals knew, That an - gels ev - er bore: All are too mean to
2. But O what gentle terms, What condescending ways, Doth our Re - dee - mer use To teach his hea - venly grace! Mine eyes with joy and

3. Be thou my Coun - se - lor, My pattern, and my guide; And through this desert land Still keep me near thy side: O let my feet ne'er
4. I love my Shepherd's voice, His watchful eyes shall keep My wand'ring soul among The thousands of his sheep: He feeds his flock, he

5. Je - sus, my great High Priest, Offered his blood, and died; My guilty conscience seeks No sac - ri - fice be - side: His powerful blood did
6. My Ad - vo - cate ap - pears For my defense on high; The Fa - ther bows his ears, And lays his thun - der by: Not all that hell or

7. My dear Almight - y Lord, My Conqueror and my King! Thy scap - ter and thy sword, Thy reigning grace I sing: Thine is the power; be -
8. Should all the hosts of death, And powers of hell unknown, Put their most dreadful forms Of rage and mischief on, I shall be safe, for

15. speak his worth, Too mean to set my Sa - - - vior forth. All
won - der see What forms of love he bears _____ for me. Mine

run a - stray, Nor rove, nor seek the croo - - - ked way. O
calls their names, His bo - som bears the ten - - - der lambs. He

8. once a - tone, And now it pleads be - fore _____ the throne. His
sin can say Shall turn his heart, his love _____ a - way. Not

-hold, I sit In wil - ling bonds be - fore _____ thy feet. Thine
Christ dis - plays Su - per - ior power, and guar - - - dian grace. Of