




Tr.  5


1. { Lamb of God for sinners slain, To thee I hum-bly pray, } From this bondage, Lord, release, No longer let me be oppressed:
{ Heal me of my grief and pain, O take my sins a-way. }

C. 


2. { Wilt thou cast a sinner out Who humbly comes to thee? } Let me then obtain the grace, And be of pa-ra-dise possessed:
{ No, my God, I cannot doubt, Thy mercy is for me: }

T.  8

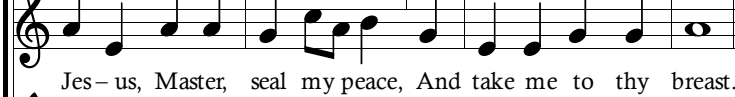
3. { Worldly good I do not want, Be that to oth-ers given, } This the crown I fain would seize,
{ On-ly for thy love I pant, My all in earth and heaven; } The good wherewith I would be blest:

B. 

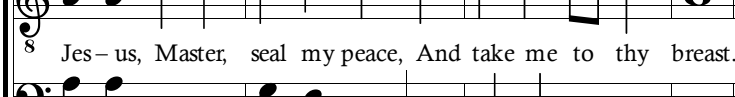
4. { This delight I fain would prove, And then resign my breath, } Let it not my Lord displease, That I would die to be thy guest;
{ Join the happy few, whose love Was migh-ti-er than death. }

Tr.  10

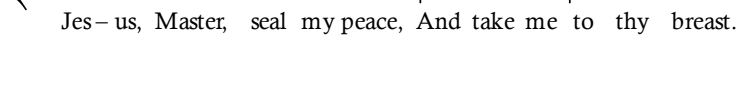
Jes-us, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy rest.

C. 

Jes-us, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

T.  8

Jes-us, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

B. 

Jes-us, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

5. Hast thou not invited all
Who groan beneath their sin?
Weary I obey thy call,
And come to be made clean:
Give my burthen'd conscience ease,
O grant me now the promis'd rest:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.

6. Full of pain and sin am I,
I ever bear my shame,
Waiting till my Lord pass by,
And call me by my name:
Surely now my pain he sees,
And I shall quickly be releas'd:
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
And take me to thy breast.