






# Syena

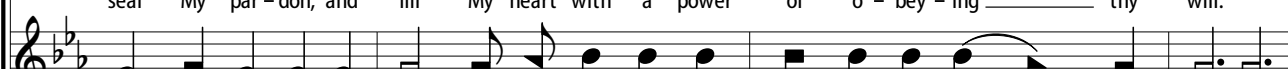
Tr.  1. O Je - sus my hope, For me of - fered up, Who with cla - mor pur - sued thee to Cal - va - ry's top, The blood thou hast  
2. Thy blood, which a - lone For sin could a - tone, For the in - fi - nite e - vil I mad - ly have done, That on - ly can

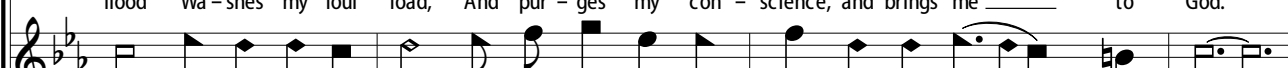
C.  3. Come then from a - bove, The sto - ny re - move, And van - quish my heart with the sense of thy true love: Thy love on the  
4. Not pas - sion nor \_\_\_\_\_ pride The cross can a - bide, But melt in the foun - tain that is - sues from thy side: The won - der - ful

T.  5. Now, now let me know Its vir - tue be - low, Let it wash me, and I shall be whi - ter than snow; Let it fill my  
6. Each mo - ment ap - plied My weak - ness to hide, Thy blood be up - on me, and al - ways to a - bide; My Ad - vo - cate

B. 

Tr.  shed For me let it plead, And de - clare, thou hast died in the mur - derer's stead.  
seal My par - don, and fill My heart with a power of o - bey - ing \_\_\_\_\_ thy will.

C.  tree Dis - play un - to me, The ser - vant of sin in a mo - ment \_\_\_\_\_ is free.  
flood Wa - shes my foul load, And pur - ges my con - science, and brings me \_\_\_\_\_ to God.

T.  heart, Com - plete - ly con - vert, And make me, O Lord, in the world as \_\_\_\_\_ thou art.  
prove The Fa - ther a - bove, And speak me at last to the throne of \_\_\_\_\_ thy love.

B. 