

Pitt

5

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Behold what wondrous grace The Father has bestowed On sin - ners of a mortal race,
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But when we see our Savior here,
3. If in my Father's love I share a filial part, Send down Thy Spirit like a dove,

10

15

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. To call them sons of God! 'Tis no surprising thing That we should be un - known;
2. We shall be like our Head. A hope so much divine May tri - als well en - dure;
3. To rest up - on my heart. We would no longer lie Like slaves beneath the throne;

20

25

1.

2.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. The Jewish world knew not their king, God's ev - er - last - ing Son. 'Tis
2. May purge our souls from sense and sin, As Christ the Lord is pure. A
3. My faith shall Abba, Father, cry, And Thou the kindred own. We