Pumroy 7s

1. Lord, we come before Thee now, At Thy feet we humbly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend;
3. In Thine own appointed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some message from Thy word, That may joy and peace afford;
5. Comfort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy return;
6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gracious God, and kind;

O do not our suit disdain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go Till a blessing Thou bestow.
Let Thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.
Those that are cast down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.
Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Words: W. Hammond
Music: L. C. Everett

PDHymns.com