How Sweetly Flowed The Gospel Sound

WOODWORTH

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gentle ness and grace, When list'ning thou sands
generated His followers' way; Dark clouds of gloom y
led weary ones, and rest." Yes, sacred Teach er,
earthly pride, decay: A nobler man sion

2. From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heav'n He gath er'd round, And joy and glad ness filled the place!
night He broke, Un vail ing an im mor tal day.
we will come, O bey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!
wants the just, And Je sus has pre pared the way.

3. "Come, wand'ers, to my Fa ther's home, Come, all ye
words: J. Bowring

4. Decay then, elements of dust; Pil lars of
music: W. B. Bradbury

PDHymns.com