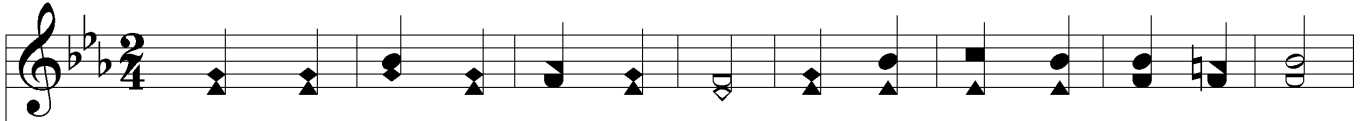
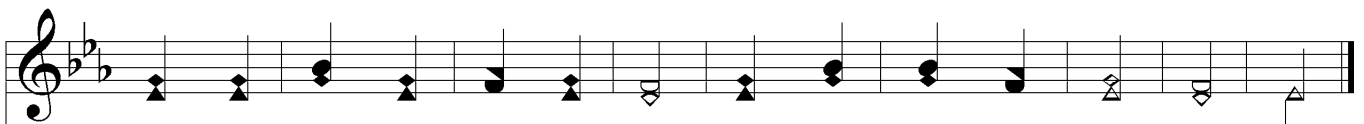


Pumroy 7s



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:
5. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
6. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra - cious God, and kind;



O do not our suit dis - dain: 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 bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those that are cast down lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free; Let us all re - joice in Thee.

