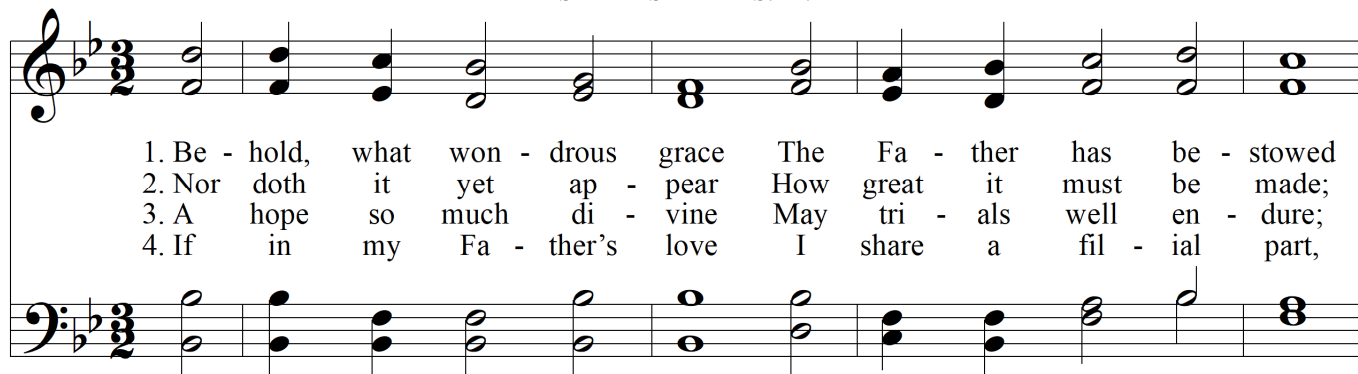


Behold, What Wondrous Grace

STATE STREET S. M.



1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed
2. Nor doth it yet ap - pear How great it must be made;
3. A hope so much di - vine May tri - als well en - dure;
4. If in my Fa - ther's love I share a fil - ial part,



On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!
But when we see our Sav - ior here, We shall be like our Head.
May pu - ri - fy our souls from sin, As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
Send down Thy Spir - it like a dove, To rest up - on my heart. A - men.