Sweet The Moments

**Words:** James Allen, Arr by Walter Shirley
**Music:** I. B. Woodbury

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1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross I spend,—
   Life and health, and peace possessing, From the sinners dying Friend.

2. Here I'll sit forever viewing Mercy stream in streams of blood;
   Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Truly blessed is this station, Low before His cross to lie,—
   While I see divine compassion Floating in His languid eye.

4. Here it is I find my heaven, While upon the cross I gaze;
   Love I much? I'm much forgiven, I'm a miracle of grace.

5. Love and grief my heart dividing With my tears His feet I bathe;
   Constant still in faith bidding, Life deriving from His death.

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**DORRNANCE 8s & 7s**