Hymns and Psalm Tunes, London: [1789-1798]

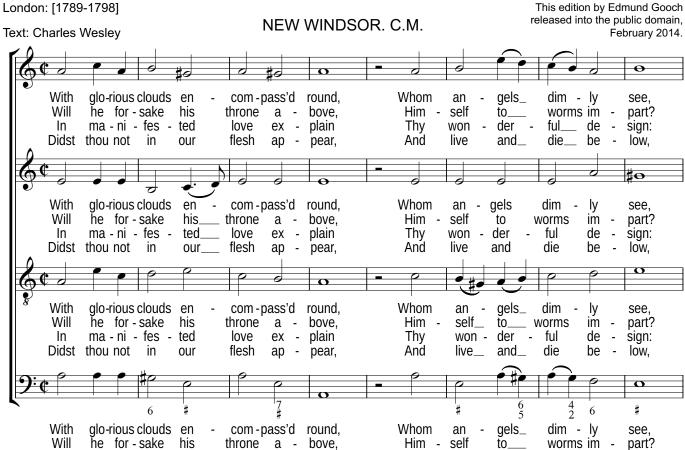
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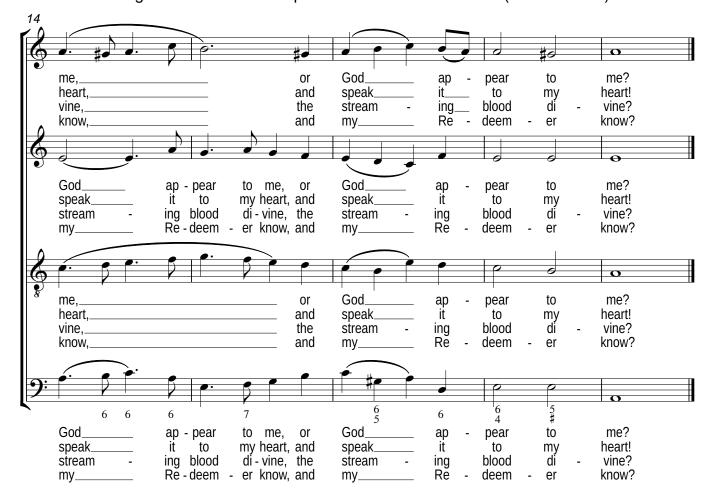
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Come, then, and to my soul reveal The heights and depths of grace; The wounds which all my sorrows heal, That dear disfigured face!

Before my eyes of faith confest, Stand forth a slaughter'd Lamb; And wrap me in thy crimson vest, And tell me all thy name.

Jehovah in thy person show, Jehovah crucified! And then the pard'ning God I know, And feel the blood applied.

I view the Lamb in his own light, Whom angels dimly see; And gaze, transported at the sight, To all eternity.

Notes: The first verse only of the text is given in the source: subsequent verses have been added editorially. The alto part is printed in the source in the treble clef, an octave above sounding pitch.