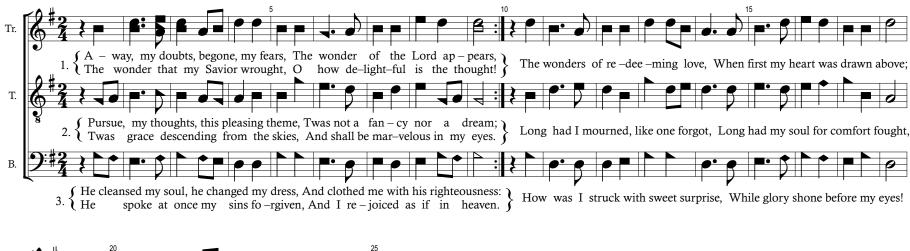
Susanna Harrison,, 1780 Songs in the Night No. 80

## 88. 88. (L. M.)

Harmony Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

G Major William Walker, 1835





4. The world with all its pomp withdrew, Twas less than nothing in my view; Redeeming love was all my theme, And life appeared an idle dream. I gloried in my Savior's grace; I sang my great Redeemer's praise; My foul now longed to soar away, And leave her tenement of clay.

5. The powers of hell in vain combined To tempt or interrupt my mind; I saw, and sung in joyful strains The monster Satan held in chains. These are the wonders I record, The marvelous goodness of the Lord; O for a tongue to speak His praise, To tell the triumphs of His grace!