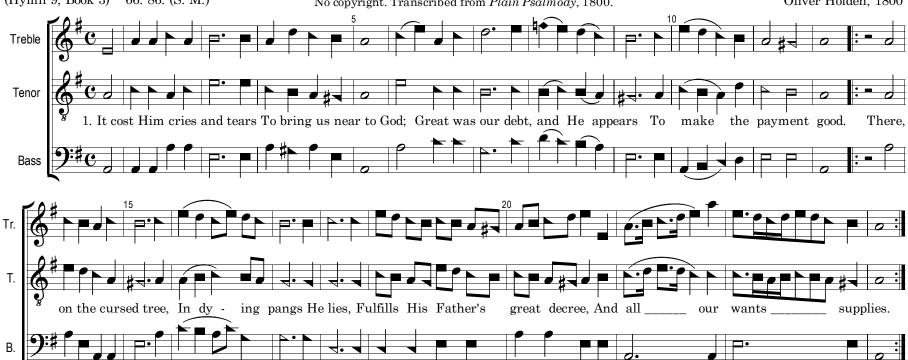
Isaac Watts, 1709 (Hymn 9. Book 3) 66. 86. (S. M.)

Interposition

A minor Oliver Holden, 1800

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2. Let all our tongues be one To praise our God on high, Who from his bosom sent His Son By water we are purified, To fetch us strangers nigh.

Nor let our voices cease To sing the Savior's name; Jesus, th' ambassador of peace, How cheerfully He came!

3. My Savior's pierced side Poured out a double flood; And pardoned by the blood.

Infinite was our guilt, But He, our Priest, atones; And offered with His groans. 4. Look up, my soul, to Him Whose death was thy desert, And humbly view the living stream Flow from His breaking heart.

Thus the Redeemer came By water and by blood; On the cold ground His life was spilt, And when the Spirit speaks the same, We feel His witness good.

5. While the eternal Three Bear their record above. Here I believe He died for me. And seal my Savior's love.

Lord, cleanse my soul from sin Nor let Thy grace depart; Great Comforter, abide within, And witness to my heart.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2015.

Measure 8: Treble F changed to F-natural.