

Treble

1. What shall I ren-der to my God For all his kind - ness shown?  
2. How much is mer-cy thy de-light, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God!

Counter

Tenor

8 1. What shall I ren-der to my God For all his kind - ness shown?  
2. How much is mer-cy thy de-light, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God!

Bass

1. My feet shall vi - sit  
2. How dear thy ser-vants

Tr.

10

C.

T.

8

B.

thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne,  
in thy sight, How pre - cious is thy blood!

15

Tr.

thine; a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.  
blood! in thy sight, How pre - cious is thy blood! A -

C.


8


T.


thine; a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.  
blood! in thy sight, How pre - cious is thy blood! A -


B.


thine; a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.  
blood! in thy sight, How pre - cious is thy blood! A -


Tr.  mong the saints that fill thine house My of - ferings shall be paid; There  
hap - py all thy ser - vants are! How great thy grace to me! My


C. 

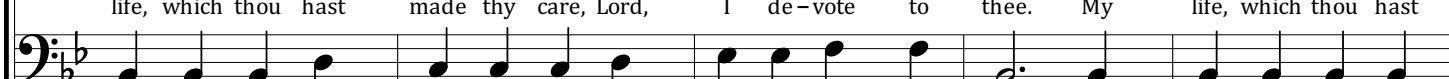
T.  8 mong the saints that fill thine house My of - ferings shall be paid; There  
hap - py all thy ser - vants are! How great thy grace to me! My


B. 

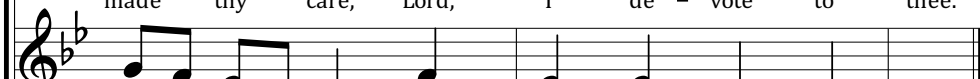
20 Tr.  shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul in an - guish made. There shall my zeal per -  
life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee. My life, which thou hast

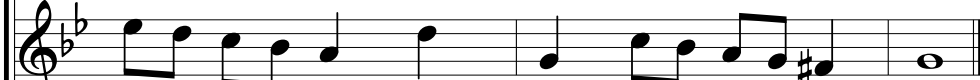
C. 

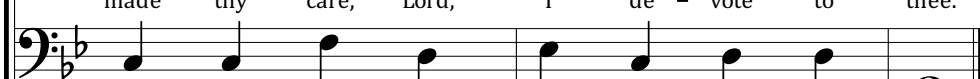
T.  8 shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul in an - guish made. There shall my zeal per -  
life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee. My life, which thou hast

B. 

25 Tr.  form made the thy vows care, my Lord, soul in an - guish made.  
made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee.

C. 

T.  8 form made the thy vows care, my Lord, soul in an - guish made.  
made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee.

B. 

3. Now I am thine, for ever thine,  
Nor shall my purpose move  
Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,  
And bound me with thy love.

Here in thy courts I leave my vow,  
And thy rich grace record;  
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,  
If I forsake the Lord.