

"Lord, I hear of showers of blessing."

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
 Thou art scattering full and free—
 Showers the thirsty land refreshing ;
 Let some droppings fall on me—

CHORUS.—E-ven me, e-ven me,
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father !
 Sinful though my heart may be ;
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
 Let Thy mercy fall on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour !
 Let me love and cling to Thee ;
 I am longing for Thy favor ;
 Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit !
 Thou can'st make the blind to see ;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit.
 Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless ;
 Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
 Magnify them all in me.