

In us a quick'ning Spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me!

3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
Thee—by thy painful agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,
Thy cross and passion on the tree,
Thy precious death and life—I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away!

4 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,
And bathe and wash them with my tears;
The story of thy love repeat
In every drooping sinner's ears;
That all may hear the quick'ning sound,
Since I, even I, have mercy found!

5 O let thy love my heart constrain,
Thy love for every sinner free;
That every fallen soul of man
May taste the grace that found out me;
That all mankind with me may prove
Thy sovereign, everlasting love!

HYMN 20.

4-6's. & 2-8's.

1 Let earth and heaven agree,
Angels and men be join'd,
To celebrate with me
The Saviour of mankind;
To' adore the all-atoning Lamb,
And bless the sound of Jesu's Name.

2 Jesus, transporting sound!
The joy of earth and heaven;
No other help is found,
No other name is given,