Adagio

View me, Lord

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Organ

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pure, and white: They that once Thy mer cies feel, Gaze no more on
earth’s de light. World ly joys, like sha dows, World ly
joys, like sha dows, fade When the heav’n ly light ap pears;
But the joys, like sha dows, fade When the heav’n ly light ap pears, ap pears; But

sempre stacc.
But the cov’nants Thou hast made, End-less, know nor days nor years.

Thou hast made, End-less, know nor days nor years.

Thou hast made, End-less, know nor days nor years.

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust, To Thy mercies

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust, To Thy mercies

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust, To Thy mercies

Allargando

Fast fly; Though I am but clay and dust,

Fast fly; Though I am but clay and dust,

Fast fly; Though I am but clay and dust,

Allargando

Gt. & Sw.
Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

Amen.

MODERNISED TEXT:

View me, Lord, a work of Thine:
Shall I then lie drown’d in night?
Might Thy grace in me but shine,
I should seem made all of light.

Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel
At Thine altar pure and white:
They that once Thy mercies feel,
Gaze no more on earth’s delight.

Worldly joys, like shadows, fade,
When the heav’nly light appears,
But the cov’nants Thou hast made,
Endless, know nor days nor years.

In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust,
To Thy mercies fast I fly;
Though I am but clay and dust,
Yet Thy grace can lift me high. Amen.

Source: