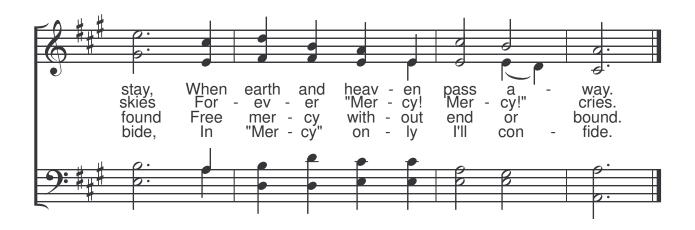
221. CHRIST, THE FOUNDATION

41, 75, 220.





- 5. Be it with me as He is willing Whose mercy is a boundless sea; May He, Himself, my heart be stilling, That this may ne'er forgotten be. So rests my heart in joy and woe On mercy while it beats below.
- On this foundation I, unshrinking, Will stand, while I on earth remain; This shall engage my acting, thinking, While I the breath of life retain. Then I will sing eternally Unfathomed Mercy, still of Thee!