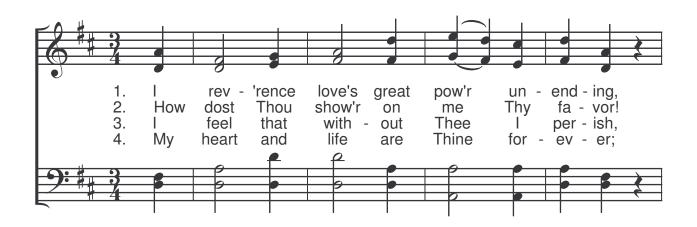
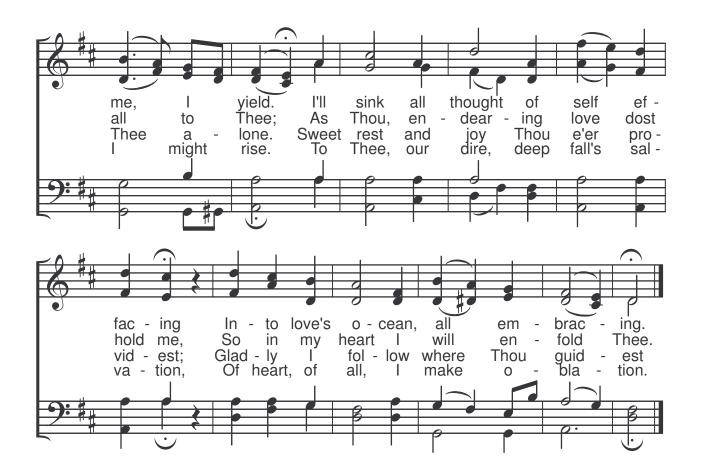
74. GOD'S DIVINE COMPASSION









- I loved and lived in bondage weary, When for myself I lived apart.
 I knew Thee not through years so dreary, Yet Thou sought'st me with loving heart.
 O, could each sinner know this blessing, Thine would he be, his love confessing.
- 6. Now praise we all the name of Jesus,
 Bright fountain whence love's joy proceeds,
 The stream which here from sin's stain frees us
 And yonder God's blest legions feeds.
 They bend the knee, Thy praise repeating;
 We fold our hands, Thy grace entreating.
- 7. O Jesus, may Thy name eternal Deep in our souls its impress leave! May we of Thy sweet love supernal In heart and mind the stamp receive! Let all our words, let each endeavor, Jesus, naught else, proclaim forever!