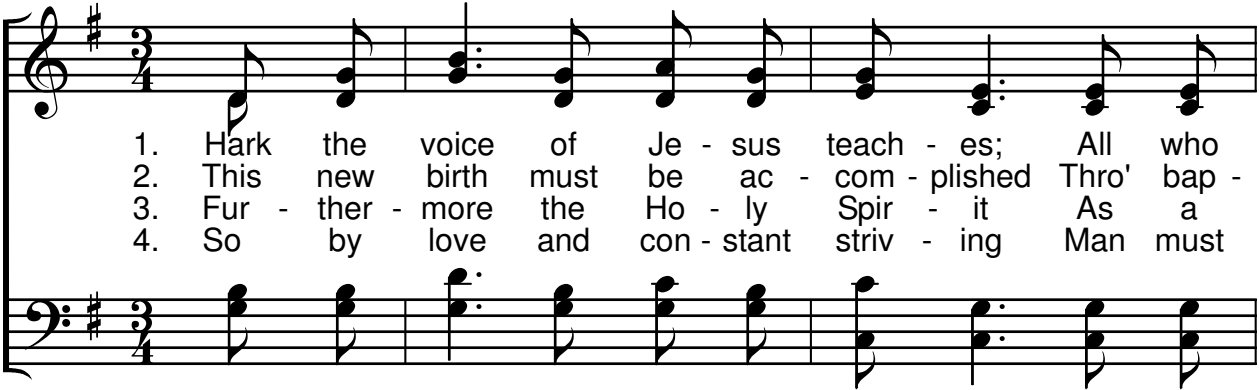
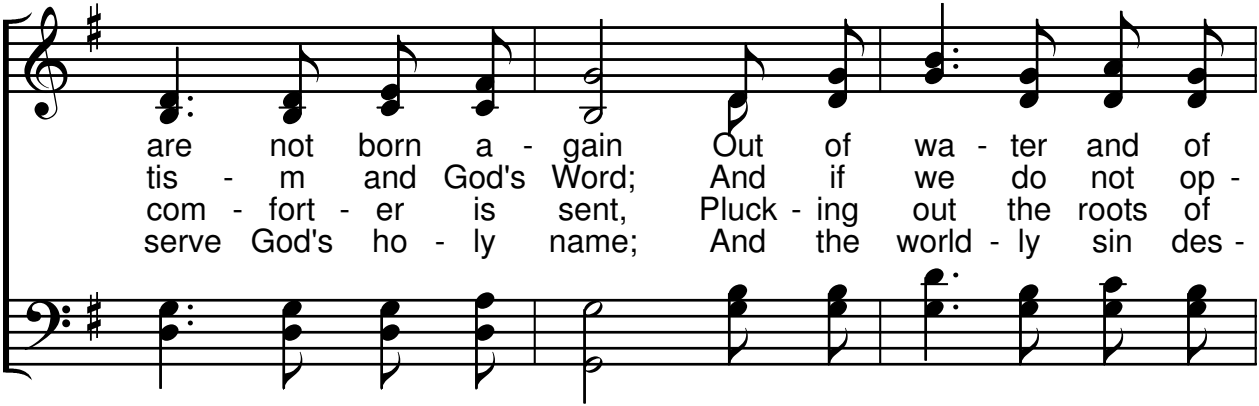


# 187. THE NEW BIRTH OF WATER AND SPIRIT

28, 93, 186, 217.




1. Hark the voice of Je - sus teach - es; All who  
 2. This new birth must be ac - com - plished Thro' bap -  
 3. Fur - ther - more the Ho - ly Spir - it As a  
 4. So by love and con - stant striv - ing Man must



are not born a - gain Out of wa - ter and of  
 tis - m and God's Word; And if we do not op -  
 com - fort - er is sent, Pluck - ing out the roots of des -  
 serve God's ho - ly name; And the world - ly sin des -



Spir - it Shall be lost. 'Tis clear and plain That to  
 pose Him Soon it shall be seen and heard; If His  
 e - vil, Sow - ing seeds of good in - tent; All our  
 pis - ing, Let per - fec - tion be his aim; For God's



en - ter heav - en's por - tal And in - her - it  
 grace we do not ban - ish, How all wick - ed -  
 mo - tives and de - si - res Are re - newed; and  
 mer - cy he is grate - ful, And to him all

life im - mor - tal, New cre - a - tions we must  
ness will van - ish; For if God pos - sess the  
He re - qui - res That our con - duct shall be  
things are hate - ful Which his sin - ful heart had

be, On this earth from sin made free.  
heart, Sin and e - vil must de - part.  
right, Serv - ing God with all our might.  
loved And in for - mer times ap - proved.

5. Singing, praying, God adoring,  
Fills the new born person's mind;  
From the world to God returning  
Strength and power he will find.  
And in all his operation,  
Showing that regeneration,  
Surely maketh all things new,  
And gives grace God's will to do.

6. Thus there will be manifested  
An entire change of heart,  
Which as will be seen and noticed,  
Holiness of life impart.  
Heart and mind and self renewing  
All the evil thoughts subduing,  
Faith and love will be the theme,  
And God's Spirit rule supreme.

7. O, my God, I bow before Thee:  
Now in me Thy work fulfill!  
By Thy Spirit's hov'ring o'er me  
Sanctify my heart and will.  
Let me not be lost forever,  
But reborn of Thee, O Saviour;  
May I, child-like, Thee adore,  
Learn to love Thee more and more.

8. Lord, let me continue ever  
In this state, so richly blest,  
Until death earth's bonds shall sever,  
And I enter into rest.  
O, let nothing from Thee take me;  
Thou art mine, do not forsake me;  
Then with joy I hence depart,  
E'er to be where, Lord, Thou art!