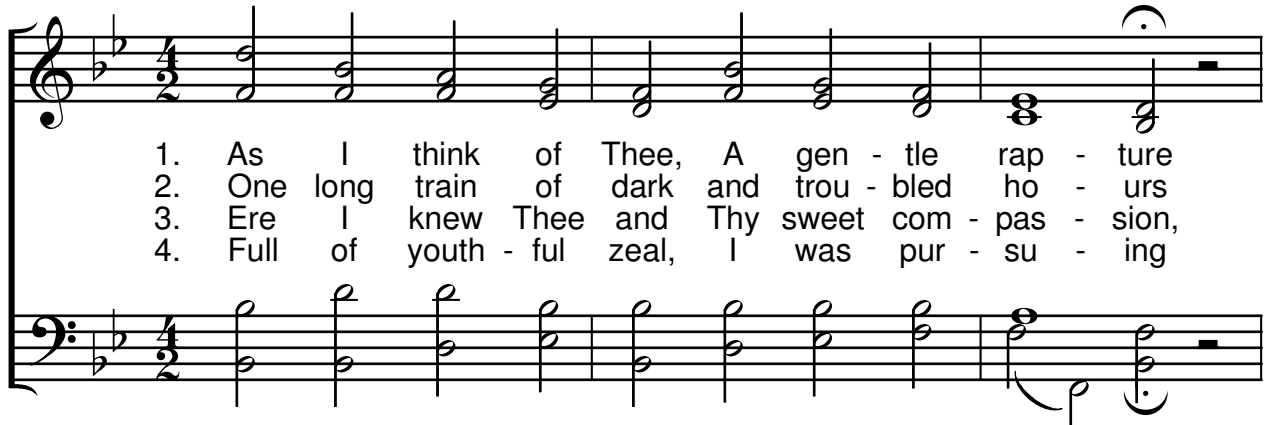
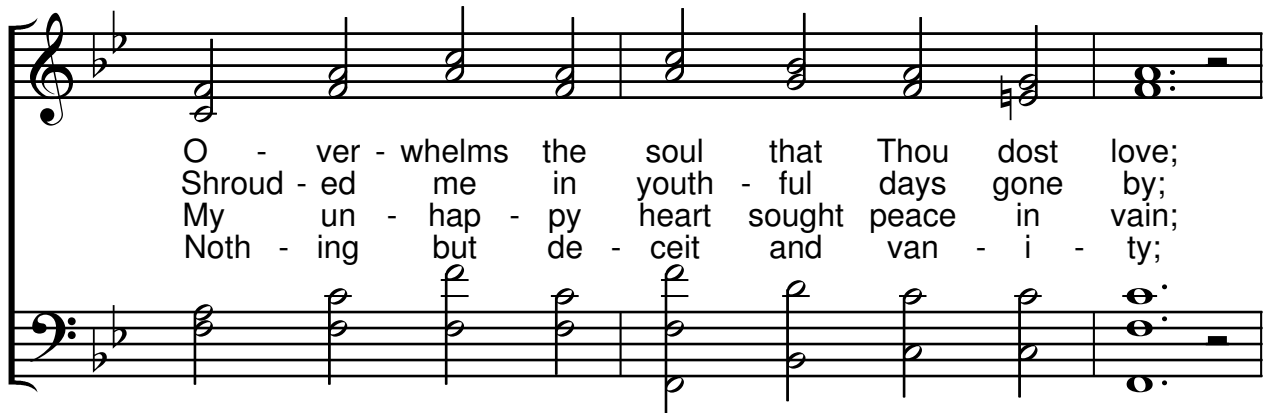


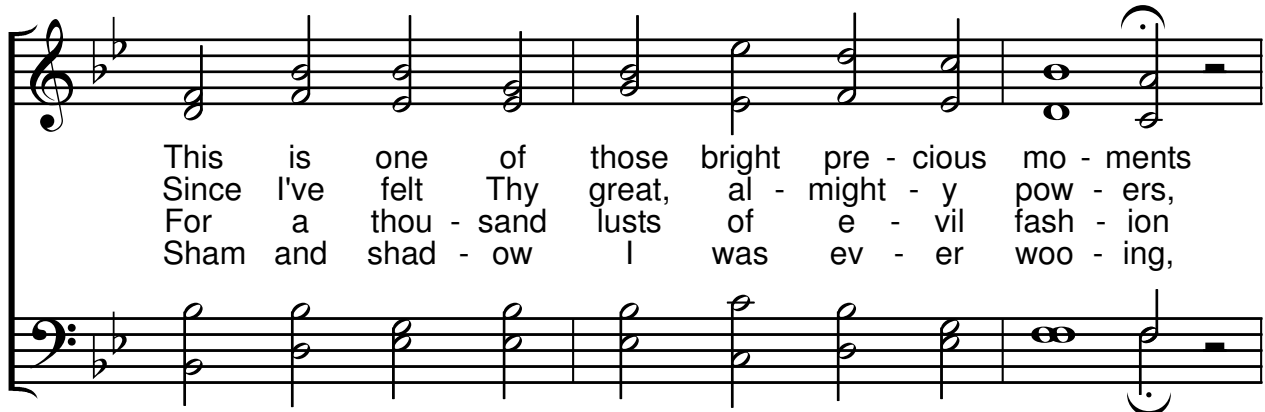
182. TO MY REDEEMER



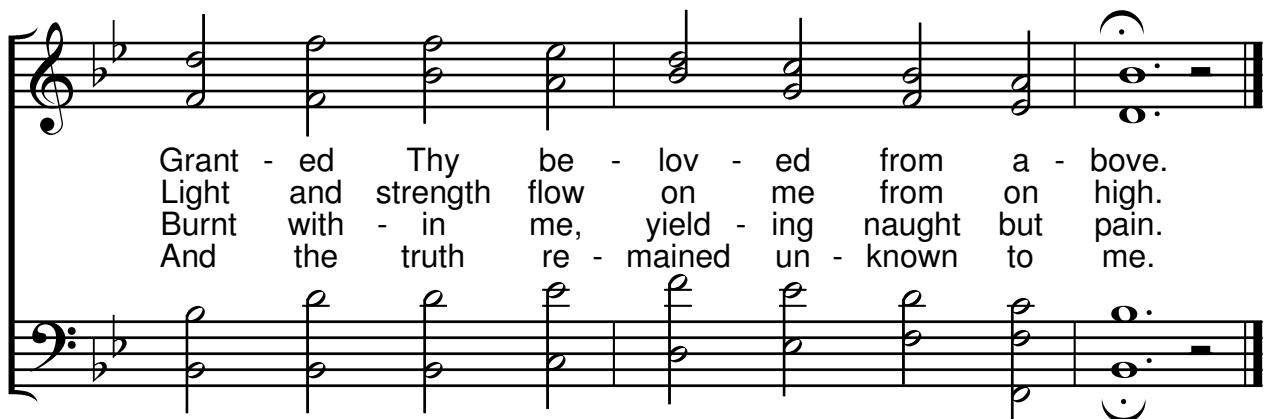
1. As I think of Thee, A gen - tle rap - ture
 2. One long train of dark and trou - bled ho - urs
 3. Ere I knew Thee and Thy sweet com - pas - sion,
 4. Full of youth - ful zeal, I was pur - su - ing



O - ver - whelms the soul that Thou dost love;
 Shroud - ed me in youth - ful days gone by;
 My un - hap - py heart sought peace in vain;
 Noth - ing but de - ceit and van - i - ty;



This is one of those bright pre - cious mo - ments
 Since I've felt Thy great, al - might - y pow - ers,
 For a thou - sand lusts of e - vil fash - ion
 Sham and shad - ow I was ev - er woo - ing,



Grant - ed Thy be - lov - ed from a - bove.
 Light and strength flow on me from on high.
 Burnt with - in me, yield - ing naught but pain.
 And the truth re - mained un - known to me.

5. Filled with false ambition, pride, and cunning,
Wanting meekness, sense of right, and light,
Into error's mazes I was running,
Oft unwilling, slave to sin's dread might.
6. Were I loved and honored, thus I fancied
All this longing would be satisfied;
And these came to me in ample measure,
Yet I felt that vacant, unfilled void.
7. Shepherdless in heathers dry and barren,
As a lost and famished sheep I strayed,
Finding naught to satisfy my hunger,
Naught whereby my thirst could be allayed.
8. O, in misery I would have perished,
Crushed by great affliction and distress,
Had I not by Thee been found and cherished,
Had I not by Thy grace been refreshed.
9. What a wretched life had been my portion;
Torn by doubt, remorse and fear was I,
Till at last my faith in Thee was anchored
And Thou heard'st my pleading and my cry!
10. Long a downcast spirit did depress me;
Now Thou cheerest both my heart and mind;
Only peace and happiness possess me
Since my blessed lot in Thee I find.
11. Since those sacred days of heav'nly blessing,
I can conquer over passions strong,
Over discontent and dark depression;
Heav'nly pleasure fills my breast with song.
12. Nor will there be dreary clouds above me
That will overcast my heaven's blue,
If I evermore, O Lord, will love Thee
Without discontent, to Thee be true.
13. Woe unto the world, such love despising,
That such joy in Jesus casts away;
For its value never realizing,
It is led by vanity astray!
14. O, forsake me not, Thou ever faithful,
Though to try me Thou Thy face dost hide;
Till I bear Thy likeness and impression,
Purge me as the gold is purified!
15. When my earthly life at last is finished
And in faith and love my race is run,
I shall praise Thee, Saviour, for Thy suff'rings
Which for me eternal rest has won.