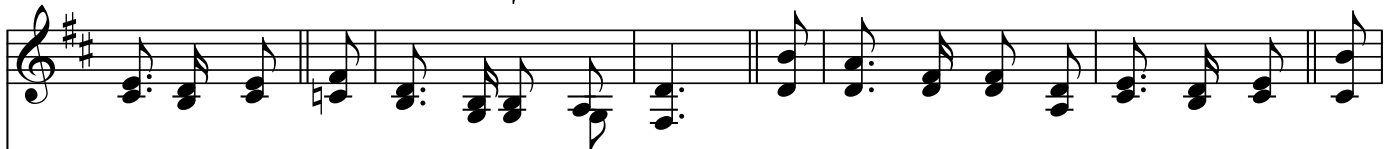


212.Hallowed Memories [Second Tune]



1.I thought up-on the days of old, The years de - par - ted long, I held com - mu - nion
 2.For - e - ver shall His pro-mise fail? Has God for - got - ten grace? Has He withdrawn His
 3.I will com - me - mo - rate, O Lord, Thy won - drous deeds of old, And me - di - tate up -



with my heart, By night re called my song. My heart in - quired with anx - ious care, Will
 ten - der love, In an - ger hid His face? These doubts are my in - fir - mi - ty, My
 on Thy works Of pow'r and grace un - told. O God, most ho - ly is Thy way, Most



God for - e - ver spurn? Shall we no more His fa - vor see? Will mer - cy ne'er re - turn?
 thoughts at once re - ply: I call back years of God's right hand, The years of God Most High.
 per - fect, good, and right; Thou art the on - ly li - ving God, The God of won - drous might.

