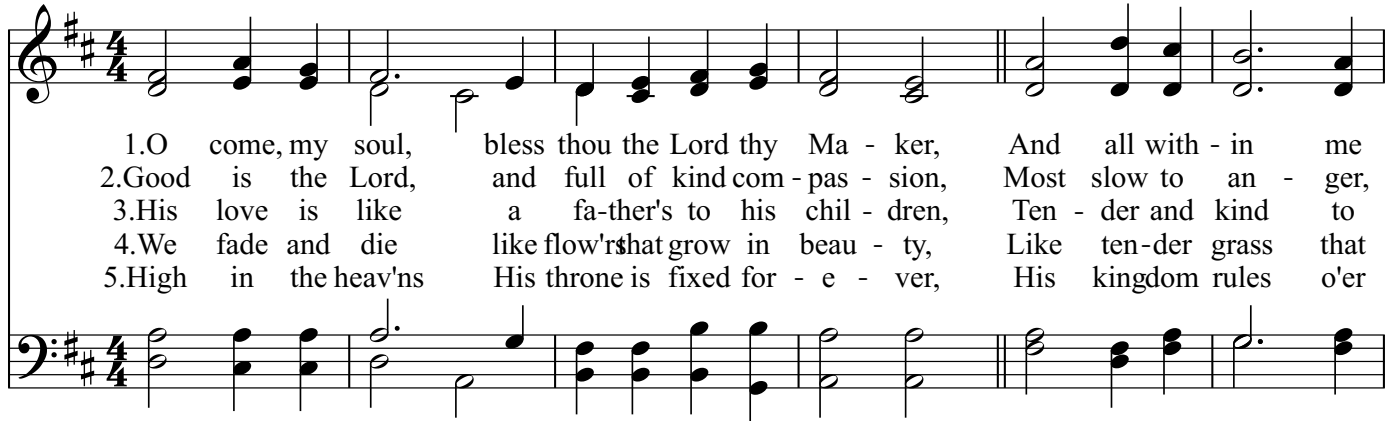


284. The Wonders of Divine Grace



1. O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Ma - ker, And all with - in me
 2. Good is the Lord, and full of kind com - pas - sion, Most slow to an - ger,
 3. His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to
 4. We fade and die like flow'rs that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that
 5. High in the heav'ns His throne is fixed for - e - ver, His kingdom rules o'er

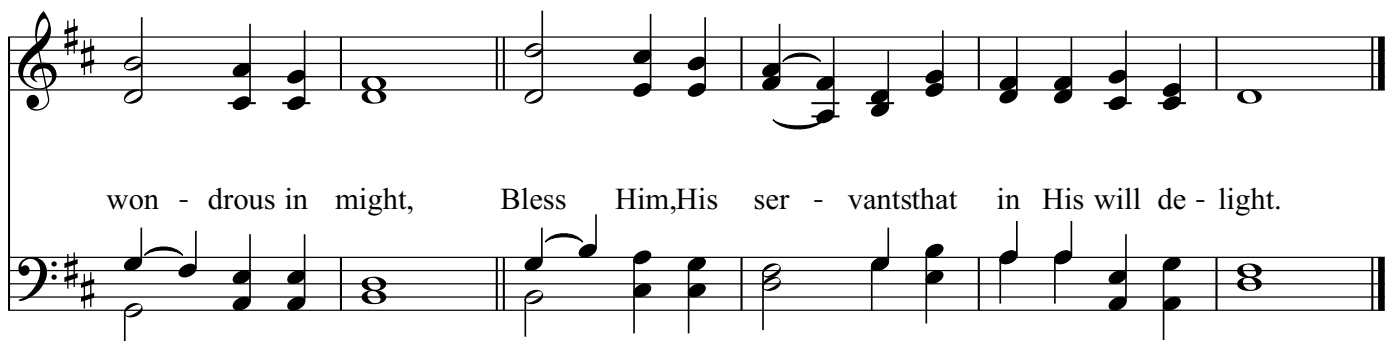


bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all His mer - cies,
 plen - te - ous in love; Rich is His grace to all that humbly seek Him,
 all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weakness and our frail - ty,
 soon will dis - ap - pear; But e - ver - more the love of God is change - less,
 all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do - mi - nion,

CHORUS



His pard - ning grace and sa - ving love pro - claim.
 Bound - less and end - less as the heav'ns a - bove.
 He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame. Bless Him, ye an - gels,
 Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
 Bless His most ho - ly Name, O thou my soul.



won - drous in night, Bless Him, His ser - vant that in His will de - light.