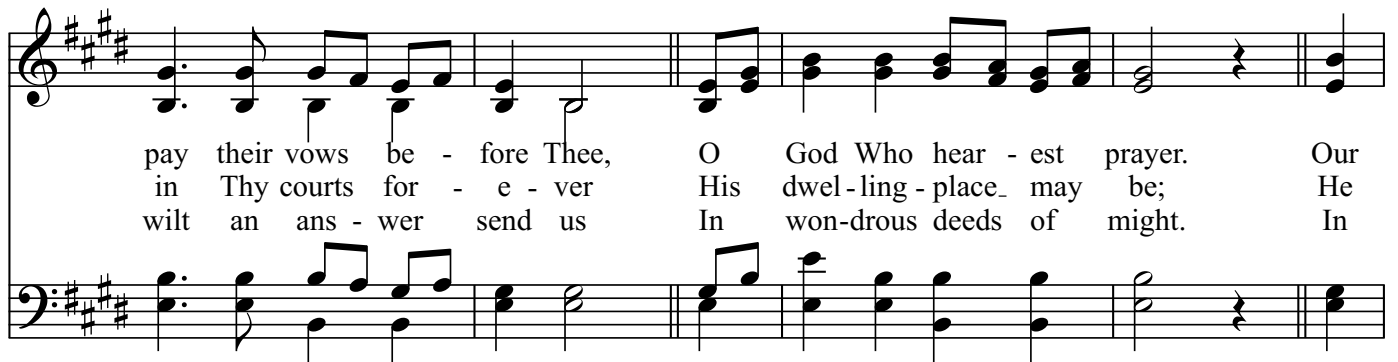


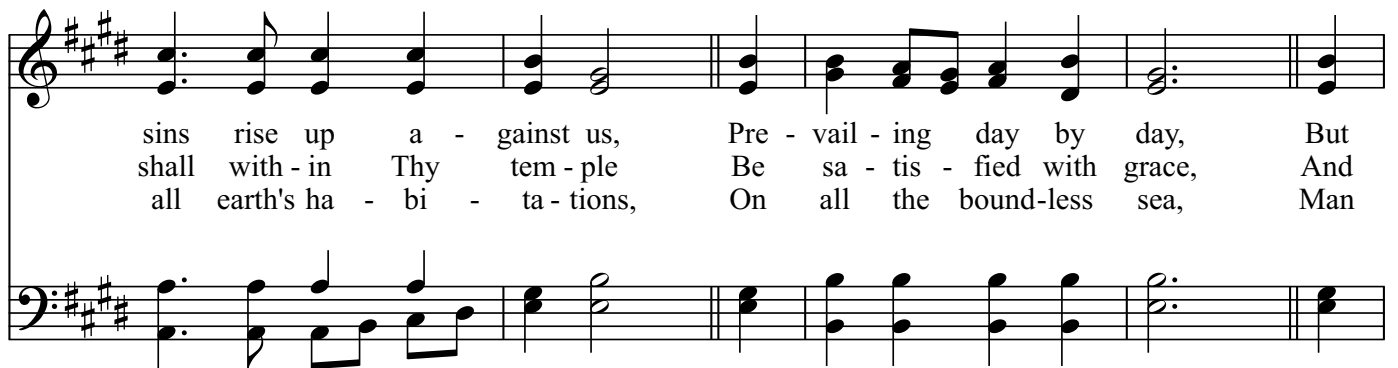
170.A Celebration of Divine Grace



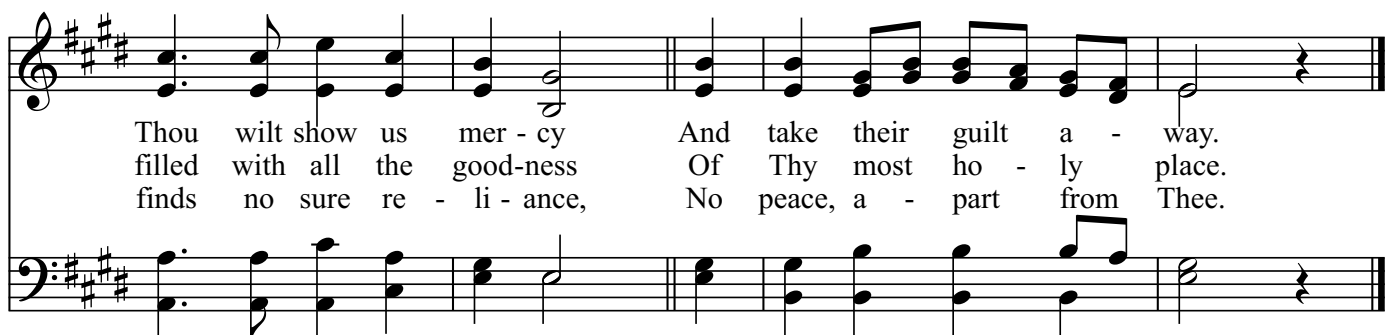
1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi-on; All men shall wor-ship there And
2. How blest the man Thou cal-lest And bring-est near to Thee, That
3. O God of our sal-va-tion, Since Thou dost love the right, Thou



pay their vows be-fore Thee, O God Who hear-est prayer. Our
in Thy courts for-e-ver His dwel-ling-place may be; He
wilt an-ans-wer send us In won-drous deeds of might. In



sins rise up a-against us, Pre-vail-ing day by day, But
shall with-in Thy tem-ple Be sa-tis-fied with grace, And
all earth's ha-bi-ta-tions, On all the bound-less sea, Man



Thou wilt show us mer-cy And take their guilt a-way.
filled with all the good-ness Of Thy most ho-ly place.
finds no sure re-li-ance, No peace, a-part from Thee.