

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 - tengrace? Has He withdrawn His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? Thesedoubts 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.

