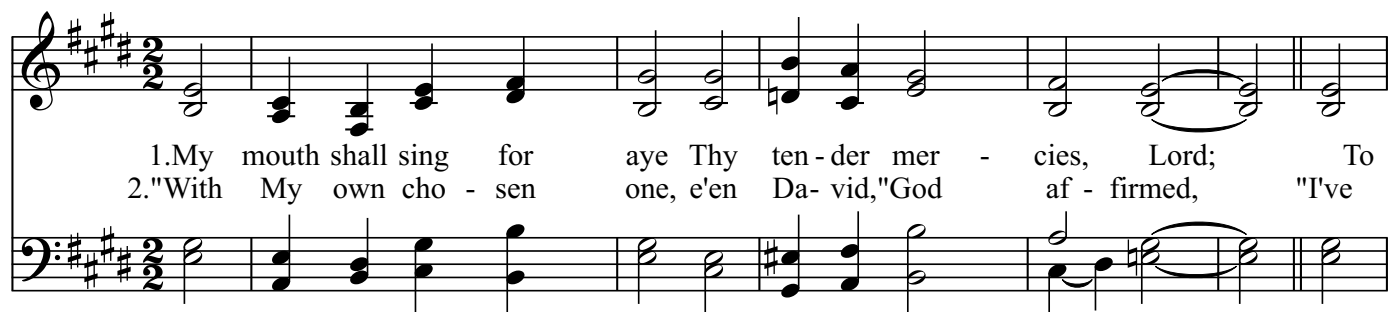


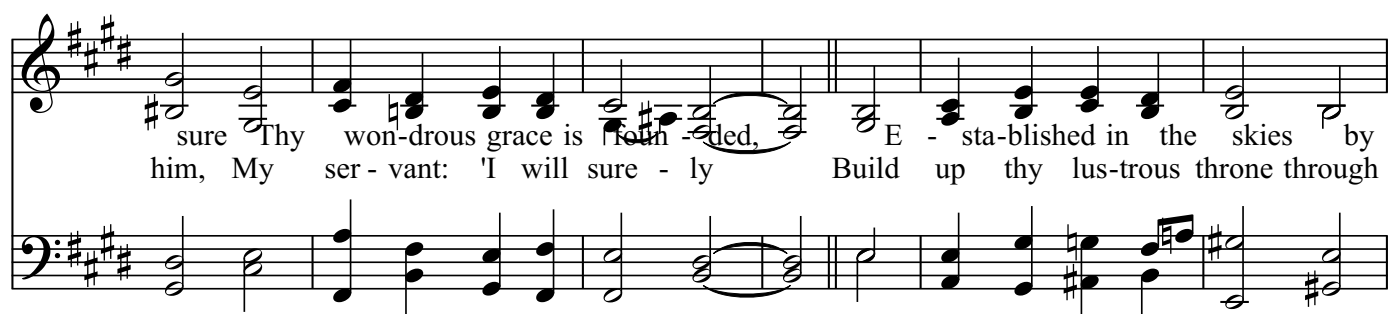
422. My Mouth Shall Sing for Aye



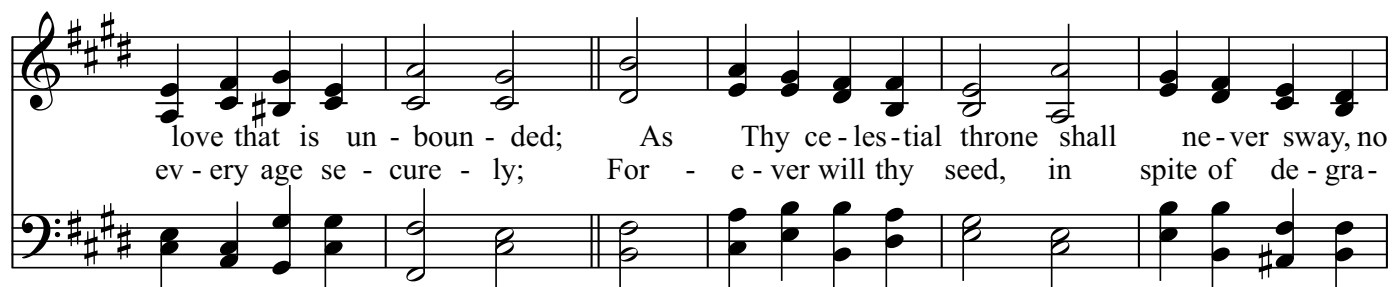
1. My mouth shall sing for aye Thy ten-der mer-cies, Lord; To
2. "With My own cho-sen one, e'en Da-vid," God af-firmed, "I've



age will I Thy faith-ful-ness re-cord; I know I know how firm and
made a cov-e-nant with sa-cred oath con-firmed; I've sworn in truth to



sure Thy won-drous grace is un-bounded, E-sta-blished in the skies by
him, My ser-vant: 'I will sure-ly Build up thy lus-trous throne through



love that is un-boun-ded; As Thy ce-les-tial throne shall ne-ver sway, no
ev-ery age se-cure-ly; For-e-ver will thy seed, in spite of de-gra-

ne - ver, So shall Thy truth en -
da - tion, En - dure up - on thy

dure for - e - ver and for - e - ver.
throne through ev - ery ge - ne - ra - tion'."