

1. A wake my heart a rise my tongue, Pre pare a tune ful voice, In God the life of all my joys, A

2. Tis he a don'd my na ked soul, And made sal va tion mine; Up on a poor, pol lut ed worm, He

3. And lest the shad ow of a spot, Should on my soul be found, He took the robe the sa vior wrought, And

4. How far the heav'n ly robe ex ceeds What earth ly prin ces wear! These or na ments, how bright they shine! How

8

loud will I re joice. In God, the life of all my joys, A loud will

makes his gra ces shine. Up on a poor pol lu ted worm, He makes his gra ces

8 cast it all a round. He took the robe the sa vior wrought, And cast it all a round. He

white the gar ments are! These or na ments, how bright they shine! These or na ments, how bright they shine! How

Andover. C.M.

I re joice, A loud will I re joice. In God the strength of all my joys, A loud will I re joice.
shine, He makes, he makes his gra ces shine. Up on a poor pol lut ed worm, He makes his gra ces shine.
took the robe the sa vior wrought and cast it all a round. He took the robe the sav ior wrought, and cast it all a round.
white. how white, how white, the gar ments are! These or na ments, how bright they shine! How white the gar ments are!

5. The spirit wrought my faith and love
And hope and ev'ry grace;
But Jesus spent his life, to work
The robe of righteousness.

6. Strangely, my soul, thou art arrayed
By the great sacred three!
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy pow'rs agree.