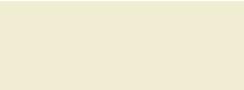


.

.

HYMNS FOR THE SUNDAY BEFORE LENT



King of glory, King of peace
I will love Thee;
And that love may never cease
I will move Thee
Thou hast granted my request
Thou hast heard me
Thou didst note my working breast
Thou hast spared me

Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing Thee
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring Thee
Though my sins against me cried
Thou alone didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied
Thou didst hear me

Seven whole days, not one in seven
I will praise Thee;
In my heart, though not in Heaven
I can raise Thee
Small it is, in this poor sort
To enroll Thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol Thee

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Thy glory fills the night;
Thy face and garments, like the sun,
Shine with unborrowed light.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here,
Thy beauty to behold,
Where Moses and Elijah stand,
Thy messengers of old.

Fulfiller of the past,
Promise of things to be,
We hail thy Body glorified,
And our redemption see.

Before we taste of death,
We see thy kingdom come;
We fain would hold the vision bright,
And make this hill our home.

'Tis good, Lord, to be here!
Yet we may not remain;
But since thou bidst us leave the mount
Come with us to the plain.

Source: [Musixmatch](#)

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of Heaven to Earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown

Jesu, Thou art all compassion
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee

Changed from glory into glory,
'Til in Heaven we take our place,
'Til we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise