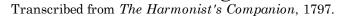
Southborough

F# minor Daniel Belknap, 1797





- 2. Now let my faith grow strong, and rise. 3. If I behold his bleeding heart, And view my Lord in all his love; Look back to hear his dying cries, Then mount and see his throne above.
- There love in floods of sorrow reigns; He triumphs o'er the killing smart, And buys my pleasure with his pains.
- 4. Or, if I climb th' eternal hills, Where the dear Conqueror sits enthroned, How much I love my dying God! Still in his heart compassion dwells, Near the memorials of his wound.
- Lord, here I banish every foe; 1 hate the sins that cost thy blood.
- 5. How shall a pardoned rebel show 6. I hold no more commerce with hell: My dearest lusts shall all depart: But let thine image ever dwell Stamped as a seal upon my heart.