

255. O FOUNT OF LOVE, MINE OWN

VELIK EMANUIL

1. O Fount of love mine own, Bleed-ing and dy-ing One, Sav-ior a-bove! O my Im-man-u-el, Thou true life-giv-ing Well, Now let me ful-ly dwell with-in Thy love.
 2. O Je-sus Christ, my Lord, Thou lov-ing, liv-ing Word, God's Lamb for me. Thou paidst what I did owe When in Thy love's deep glow, Thy blood for me did flow up-on the tree.
 3. God's per-fect right-eous-ness is now my glo-rious dress, be-fore Thy throne. Thou free-ing me from sin, dost now re-store a-gain, Thine im-age true with-in, Thou Ho-ly One!

256. I AM SO SAD AND WEARY

O KAKO SAM U STRAHU

1. I am so sad and wea-ry! O Lord, look Thou on me! My days are long and drear-y, I care not here to be.
 2. In Ke-dar's tents I'm dwell-ing, And that adds to my pain; The foe my doom is tell-ing, My heart doth ache with-in.

3. Still here in Mesech living, Where evil men hate peace,
 (:) To Satan homage giving, Oh how I seek release! (:)
4. My fatherland is heaven, A stranger I am here.
 (:) What praise shall Thee be given, O God, when I am there! (:)
5. O blessed Head, in anguish, with sorrow, shame weighed down,
 (:) Now mocked and scorned, rejected, with thorns Thine only crown! (:)
6. O forehead, from which flowed, in great agony, Thy blood.
 (:) I joy to call Thee mine, for I've risen from that flood! (:)
7. Great pain hast Thou endured, slain on the cruel tree,
 (:) Yet I this pain deserved, but Thou hast set me free! (:)
8. In true repentance falling, before Thy holy face,
 (:) In mercy look Thou downward, I plead for Thy rich grace! (:)