

57. O WONDROUS LOVE

O LJUBAVI SJAJNA

p

1. O won-drous Love, Thy gold - en rays In - to my heart hath shone, And
 2. When I be - held the won - drous cross, And Him, who died for me; All
 3. O Je - sus, my Em - man - u - el! E - ter - nal Sun of Love! Thy

p

6 *mf*

when Thy beams so bright - ly glow, All griefs and fears are gone. The dark-ness flees, the
 that was gain I count - ed loss, His love en - fold - ed me. And since I know that
 bril - liant and life - giv - ing rays Bring bless - ings from a - bove. Al - read - y in this

mf

11

gloom is past; The sun - shine of God's love. The shad - ows of the night dis - pel with
 with His death He paid the full - est price, My heart I give to be His own, A
 vale of tears I would sing songs of praise, But when at last I see Thy face I'll

mf

16

ra - diance from a - bove.
 liv - ing sac - ri - fice. O Love Di - vine so full and free poured out for
 sing Thee per - fect praise! O Love Divine so full and free

mf

20 *f*

you, poured out for you, poured out for me. Age af - ter age Age af - ter age it comes a -
 poured out for you, poured out for me. poured out for me.

f

23

new it comes a-new and draws us to our Sav - ior true.

58. IN THE UPPER ROOM

USTA GOSPOD NAŠ

p *mf*

1. In the up - per room, Si - lence filled the air,
 2. Then our Lord a - rose From the sa - cred feast,
 3. What hu - mi - li - ty! Oh, what act of love;
 4. But when Pe - ter saw this hu - mi - li - ty

p *mf*

f *p*

Je - sus, His di - sci - ples were in fer - vent pray'r.
 His di - sci - ples' feet to ly, wash, the High - est Priest.
 Tru - ly this can on - ly come from Him - est a - bove.
 Ne - ver wilt Thou wash me, he said fer - vent ly.

5. Jesus answered him, if I wash thee not, Then to be my servant, love me, thou canst not.
6. This when Peter heard, he was much distraught, Wash my head and hands; without Thee I am naught.
7. Jesus saith again, This will be unfit; Only feet: thou wilt be cleansed in every whit.
8. Yea, ye now are clean, but not every one, One of thee will me betray and me will shun.
9. Ye call me as Lord, what ye say is well. Yea, my Holy Spirit will in thee now dwell.
10. This I give to thee, since ye call me Lord, Wash ye one another's feet in glad accord.

59. MY DYING SAVIOR

KRVAV JE IZVOR POTEKO

1. { My dy - ing Sa - vior and my God, Foun - tain of guilt and sin, O
 For - ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to Thy bleed - ing side; This

wash me ev - er and in Thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
 all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sa - vior died. }

2. Wash me, and make me thus Thine own, Wash me, and mine Thou art,
 Wash me, but not my feet alone, My hands, my head, my heart. Forever here my rest shall be...
3. I do believe, I now believe, That Jesus died for me;
 And through His blood, His precious blood, I shall from sin be free. Forever here my rest shall be...