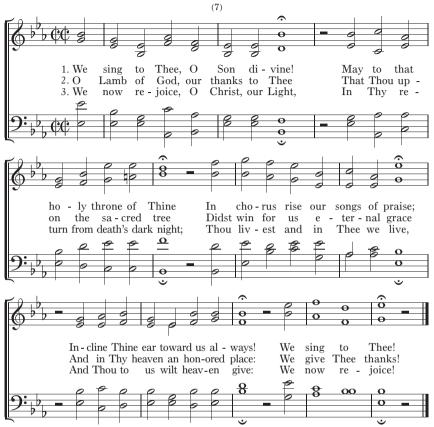
199 We Sing to Thee, (1) Son Divine!



- 4. We now are Thine, O Prince of Light! Thy flock whom Thou dost lead aright; All that we are, and have, and own, We lay before Thy glorious throne: We now are Thine!
- 5. Draw us to Thee, exalted Friend! Thy hand from heav'n to us extend That we may ever follow Thee Through all our pain and misery: Draw us to Thee!
- 6. Abide with us, Immanuel! Thou Prince most strong in Israel; Our Strength and Fortress be, we pray, And lead us safely all the way: Abide with us!