

185. O CITY OF THE JASPER WALL

NAJLEPŠE RUHO

mf

1.O Cit - y of the Jas - per wall and of the pearl - y gate, For
 2.O Cit - y where they need no light and of sun or moon or star, Could
 3.O Cit - y where the shin - ing gates shut out all grief and sin, Well

mf

6 thee a - mid the storms of life, our wear - y spir - its wait. O
 we with eye of a faith but see, how bright thy man - sions are. How
 may we yearn, a - mid earth's strife, Thy ho - ly peace to win. Yet

f

10 may we walk the streets of gold No mor - tal feet have trod, O,
 soon will our doubts would flee a - way, How strong our trust lay would it grow, Un -
 will we meek - ly bear the cross the Nor seek to lay it down, Un -

f

14 may we wor - ship at the shrine, The tem - ple of our God. O
 til our hearts should trust no more On treas - ures here be - low. O
 til our Fa - ther calls us home And gives the pro - mised crown.

18 Land of bliss, of bliss, O Land of Light, Land of Light, O
 O Land, O Land,

22 Cit - y of the Jas - per wall, O Land for - ev - er bright!

186. LORD, TAKE MY HEART

TU MI SRCE

mf *p* *mf*

1. { Lord, take my heart! I glad - ly give it Thee, Throned in the heav'n a - bove. } Al -
Set it a - part, let it Thy tem - ple be In which Thou rul'st in love. }

though it be but poor and low - ly, Thy pres - ence, Lord, will

make it ho - ly: Lord, take my heart! Lord, take my heart!

2. Lord, take my heart,
And let it be a shrine, cleansed by the precious blood,
And set apart to services divine
For Thee, Thou Lamb, of God!
By faith in Thee I have salvation;
I offer Thee in consecration,
O Lord, my heart! O Lord, my heart!

3. Lord, take my heart,
And with it I commend my life, my all, to Thee!
Grant me Thy care, against all foes defend,
And from calamity,
Until at last in Thy blest heaven
To me the crown of life is given.
Lord, take my heart! Lord, take my heart!

187. I KNOW MY SAVIOR LOVES ME

JA ZNAM MOJ SPAS LJUBI MENE

mf *p* *f* *p*

1. I know my Sav - ior loves me so, His mer - cy is so great; For
2. His blood for me is sav - ing grace, His death, His grief, His shame; He
3. On Him is my foun - da - tion strong, my faith in Him I build; A

me He suf - fered all pain and woe up - on the cross of hate.
bled, He died, all in my place, yet mine the was all blame.
cov - e - nant I made, life - long, yet my heart has peace the ful - filled.