

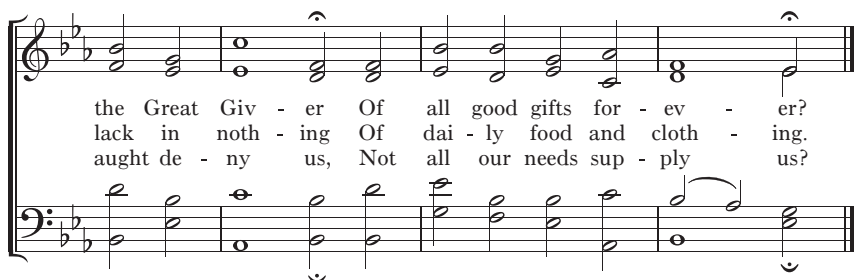
How Blest Are We Whom God Doth Love

1. How blest are we whom God doth love, And
 2. Though we may roam the wide world o'er And
 3. He who so much for us hath done And

of our wants is heed - ful, Who as our Fa - ther,
 have no earth - ly treas - ure, Our Fa - ther's love means
 gave us, as our Sav - ior, By grace, His own be -

from a - bove, Doth grant all that is need - ful. What
 so much more Than earth - ly wealth can meas - ure. No
 lov - ed Son That we may live for - ev - er— He

need we more, Since we have for A Fa - ther,
 fear have we Of pov - er - ty, For we shall
 who loved us, His chil - dren, thus Shall He now



4. We may approach His holy face,
 At all times kneel before Him;
 We may for help in need, for grace—
 For everything implore Him!
 He harkens still,
 He can and will
 Most tenderly endow us,
 And what we ask allow us.

5. In Jesus Christ, the Father's heart
 Is open to receive us;
 We fly to Him when any smart
 Or any troubles grieve us:
 There we may rest,
 Secure and blest,
 In Him, from dangers hidden,
 Away from sorrows bidden.

6. Think ye the near approach of death
 Will make our hearts beat sadly?
 Ah, no! When "Come" the Father saith,
 Then we turn homeward gladly.
 It's better there
 By far than here!
 We sigh when griefs befall us:
 "Ah, that the Lord would call us!"

7. He loveth us! That is enough
 To gladden us forever;
 He loveth us! That is enough,
 For He is faithful ever!
 As children, may
 We day by day
 To Him while we are living
 Unceasing love be giving!