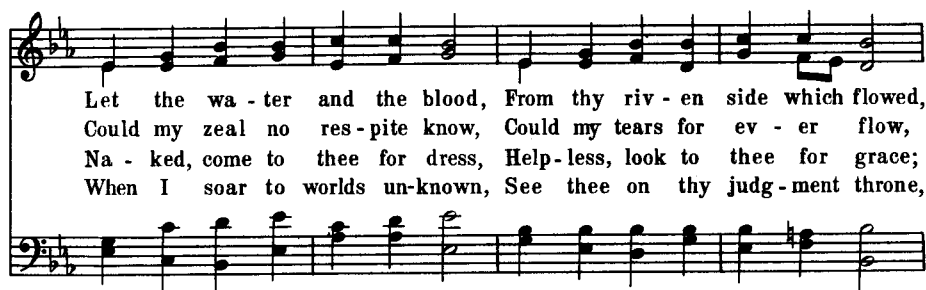
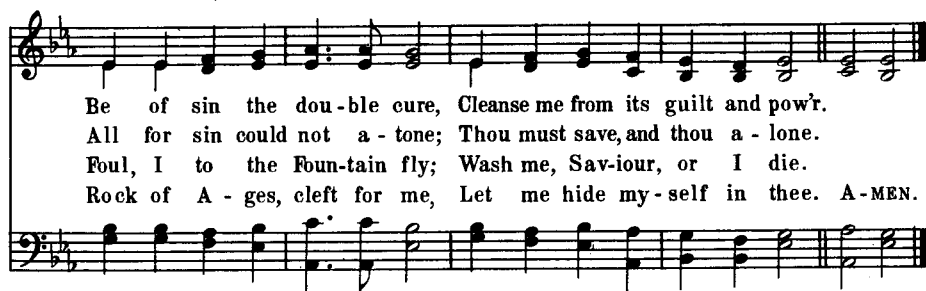


FAITH IN CHRIST



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to thee for dress, Help - less, look to thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

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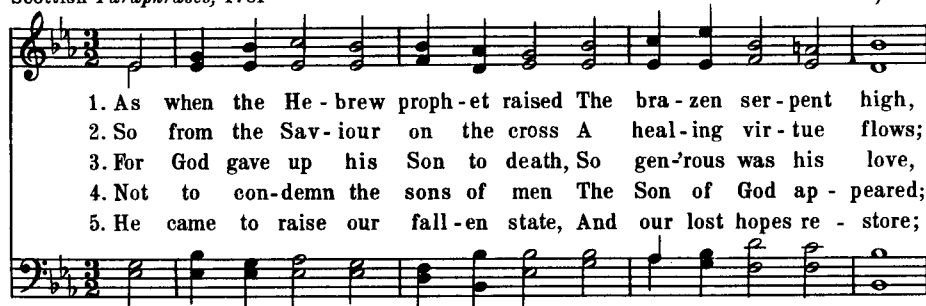
And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in him should not perish . . . John 3:14-15

Isaac Watts, 1709

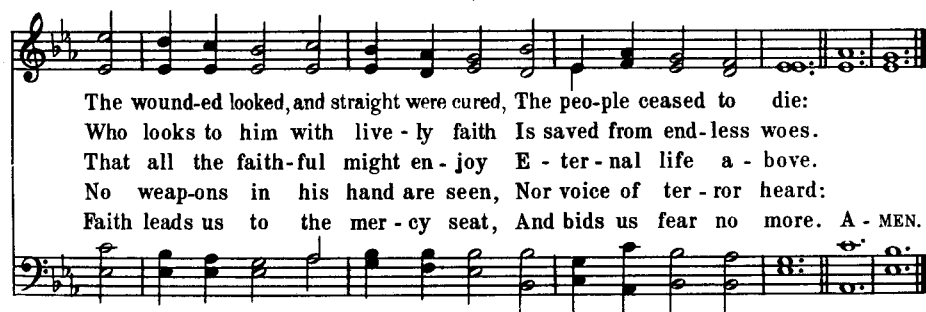
Scottish Paraphrases, 1781

DOWNES C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



1. As when the He - brew proph - et raised The bra - zen ser - pent high,
 2. So from the Sav - iour on the cross A heal - ing vir - tue flows;
 3. For God gave up his Son to death, So gen - rous was his love,
 4. Not to con - demn the sons of men The Son of God ap - peared;
 5. He came to raise our fall - en state, And our lost hopes re - store;



The wound - ed looked, and straight were cured, The peo - ple ceased to die:
 Who looks to him with live - ly faith Is saved from end - less woes.
 That all the faith - ful might en - joy E - ter - nal life a - bove.
 No weap - ons in his hand are seen, Nor voice of ter - ror heard:
 Faith leads us to the mer - cy seat, And bids us fear no more. A - MEN.