



1. Now, dear - est Lord, to praise Thy name, Let all our pow'rs a - gree;
 2. Here in Thy love will we re - joice, All sov - 'reign, rich, and free;
 3. To whom, dear Je - sus, oh, to whom Shall need - y sin - ners flee
 4. Some tempt - ed, weak, and trem - bling saint Be - fore Thee now may be;
 5. The poor sup - ply, the wound - ed heal, Let sin - ners such as we,
 6. When we ar - rive at Zi - on's hill, And all Thy glo - ry see,

Wor - thy art Thou of end - less fame;
 Sing - ing, we hope with heart and voice,
But to Thy - self, who bidst us come? Our springs are all in Thee.
Let not his hopes or wish - es faint;
 Sal - va - tion's bless - ings taste and feel;
 Our joy - ful songs shall ech - o still,

Music: English traditional melody
 Text: Samuel Medley (1738–1799)

MENDIP
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