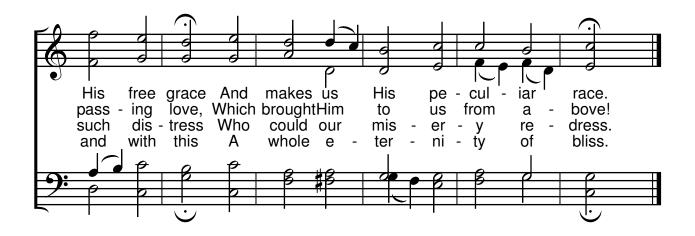
145. OUR HAPPY LOT

75, 220, 221.





- 5. O, Lord, of goodness so amazing, Not one is worthy, no not one. We stand in shame and wonder gazing At wondrous things which Thou hast done. Thy crowning grace and precious blood Have reconciled us with our God.
- 6. We feel quite certain of obtaining
 Nothing but goodness from Thy hand,
 And wend our way without complaining
 Through dreary mist and barren land,
 With heav'n in view, where we shall be
 Joined through eternity to Thee.
- 7. Our lot is found in pleasant places; A goodly heritage is ours; And gladly would we share the graces, Which God's great goodness richly show'rs. Yea, we commend them unto all Who would obey the gracious call.
- 8. It grieves us sore when men refuse them And treat God's blessings with disdain; Or by neglect forever lose them And make the grace of God in vain. All ye who thirst come here and buy, And Christ will all your wants supply.