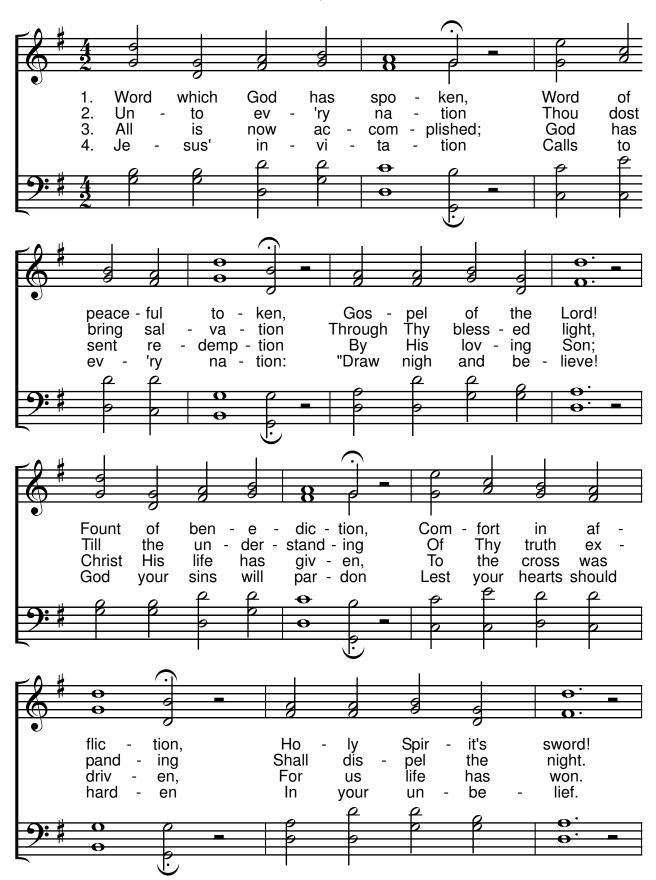
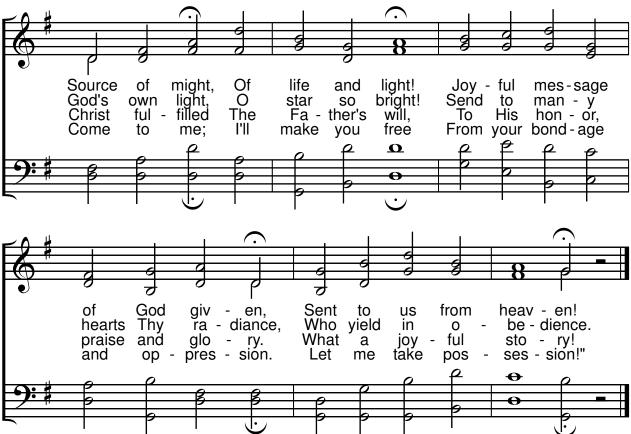
97. THE GOSPEL

96, 196.





- 5. See how sinners revel,
 Serving death and devil;
 Numberless are they
 Who in lofty places
 Bow to idol faces,
 Shameful homage pay;
 Yet some time Shall brightly shine
 On the hills our Saviour's healing,
 Valleys reconciling.
- 6. Though mid strife and tumult,
 Men will heap their insult
 On the blood of Christ;
 Ye who love the Saviour,
 Bearing ill-will ever,
 Being much despised,
 Soon 'tis past, And they at last
 Who have served, endured, and waited
 Shall be vindicated.
- 7. See the mighty nations,
 Whose imaginations
 Are an idle dream,
 Christ's own name now bearing,
 Yet for Him not caring;
 Yea, they Him blaspheme;
 Trust the Lord; Such are abhorred,
 And one day will crash in pieces.
 Then the evil ceases.
 - 8. See the lowly churches,
 Which by Christian virtues
 Satan's power defy,
 Where the true salvation,
 Preached with consecration,
 Leads to life on high.
 Great shall be The small ye see
 When all to their Saviour plighted,
 Once shall be united.
 - 9. In His grace rejoicing And His praises voicing We have peace with God; Heart and soul we offer Him who once did suffer And our pardon bought. Love Him here; And without fear Praise His holy name forever And our God and Saviour!