

CARMARTHEN—Continued

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Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.

His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprin-kles now the throne of grace, And sprin-kles now the throne of grace.

For - give him, Oh! for - give, they cry, Nor let that ran-som'd sin - ner die, Nor let that ran - som'd sin - ner die.