

Mary Bowley

William G. Fischer



1. By Thee, O God, in - vit - ed, We look un - to the Son,
2. O God of mer - cy - Fa - ther; The one un - changing claim,
3. The trem - bling sin - ner fear - eth That God can ne'er for - get,
4. No wrath God's heart re - tain - eth To us - ward who be - lieve;



In whom Thy soul de - light - ed, Who all Thy will hath done;
 The bright - est hopes we gath - er From Christ's most pre - cious name;
 But one full pay - ment clear - eth His mem - 'ry of all debt.
 No dread in ours re - main - eth As we His love re - ceive;



And by the one chief treas - ure Thy bos - om free - ly gave,
 What al - ways sounds so sweet - ly In Thine un - wear - ied ear,
 When naught be - side could free us, Or set our souls at large,
 Re - turn - ing sons He kiss - es, And with His robe in - vests;



Thine own pure love we meas - ure, Thy will - ing mind to save.
 Has freed our souls com - plete - ly From all our sin - ful fear.
 Thy ho - ly work, Lord Je - sus, Se - cured a full dis - charge.
 His per - fect love dis - miss - es All ter - ror from our breasts.

