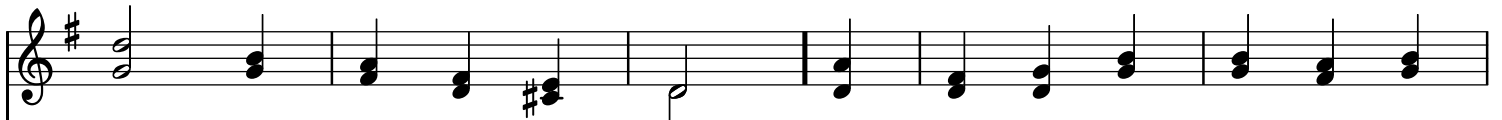
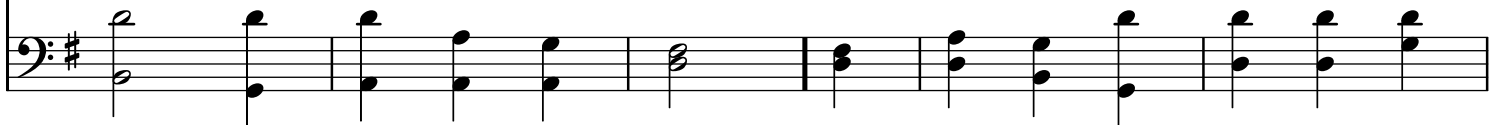




1. We joy in our God, and we sing of that love, So sov'-reign and
 2. His Son, His de - light, His loved One, He gave, The curse to en -
 3. We praise, then, our God; how rich is His grace! We were far from Him



free, which did His heart move; When lost our con - di - tion, all
 dure— by suf - f'ring to save; Sure love so a - maz - ing, un -
 once, es - tranged from His face. By blood we are pur-chased, are



ru - ined, un - done, He saw with com - pas-sion, and spared not His Son.
 meas - ured, un - told, Since Him it hath giv - en, no good will with - hold.
 cleansed and made nigh, And blest in His pres-ence, in Je - sus, on high.

