

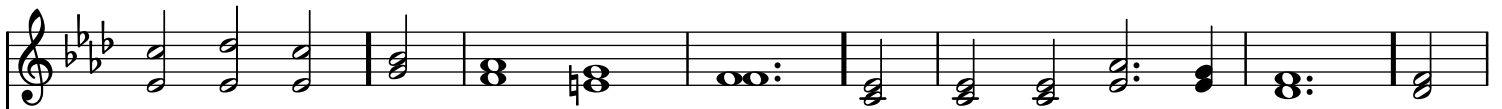
We Are by Christ Redeemed

Mary Bowley

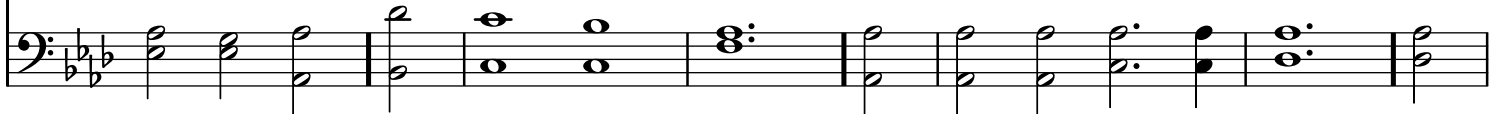
(Priory. 6. 6. 8. 4. D.)



1. We are by Christ re-deemed; The cost—His pre-cious blood; Be noth-ing by our
2. Our earth-en ves-sels break; The world it-self grows old; But Christ our pre-cious
3. Thus far by grace pre-served, Each mo-ment speeds us on; The crown and kingdom
4. To Him our weak-ness clings Thro' trib-u-la-tion sore, And seeks the cov-ert



souls es-teemed Like this great good. Were the vast world our own With
 dust will take And fresh-ly mold. He'll give these bod-ies vile A
 are re-served Where Christ is gone. When cloud-less morn-ing shines, We
 of His wings Till all be o'er. And when we've run the race, And



all its va-ried store, And Thou, Lord Je-sus, wert un-known, We still were poor.
 fash-ion like His own; He'll bid the whole cre-a-tion smile, And hush its groan.
 shall His glo-ry share; In pleas-ant pla-ces are the lines; The home how fair!
 fought the faith-ful fight, We then shall see Him face to face, With saints in light.

