

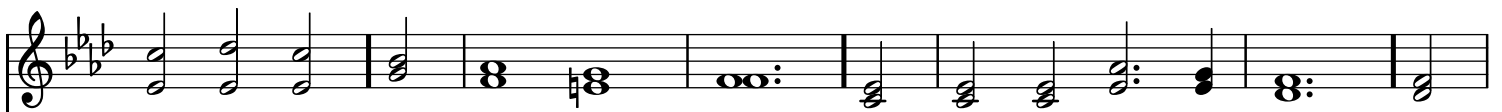
We Are By Christ Redeemed

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

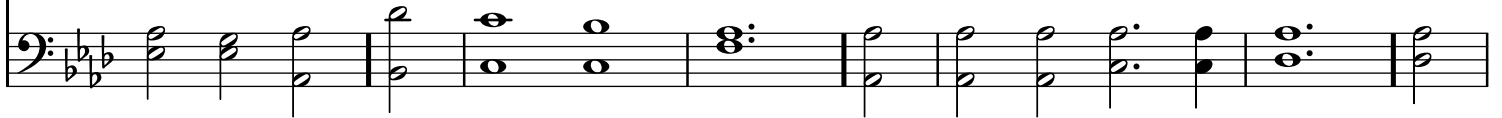
Mary Bowley



1. We are by Christ re-deemed; The cost—His pre-cious blood; Be noth-ing like 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.

