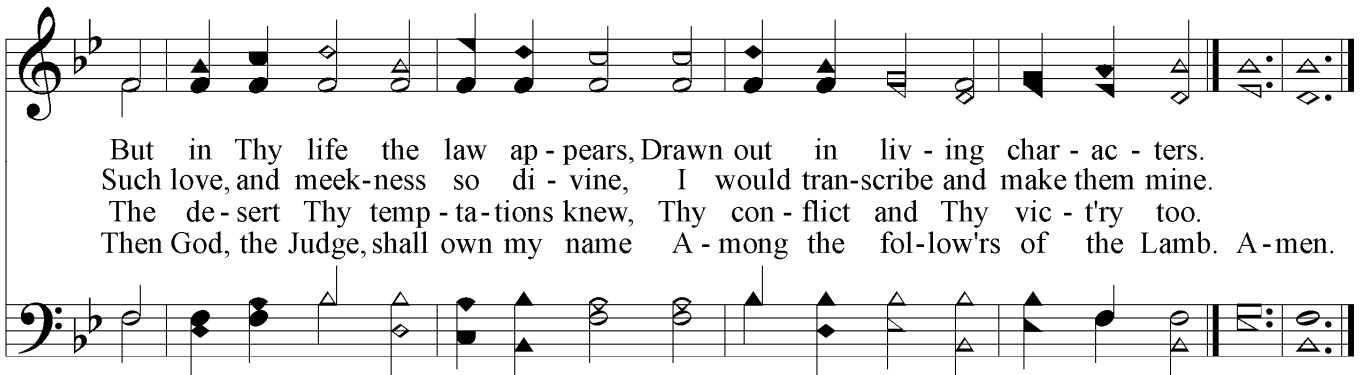


# Hebron L. M.



1. My dear Re - deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;  
 2. Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal, Such def - 'rence to Thy Fa - ther's will,  
 3. Cold moun - tains and the mid - night air Wit - nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;  
 4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;



But in Thy life the law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.  
 Such love, and meek - ness so di - vine, I would tran - scribe and make them mine.  
 The de - sert Thy temp - ta - tions knew, Thy con - flict and Thy vic - t'ry too.  
 Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol - low'rs of the Lamb. A - men.