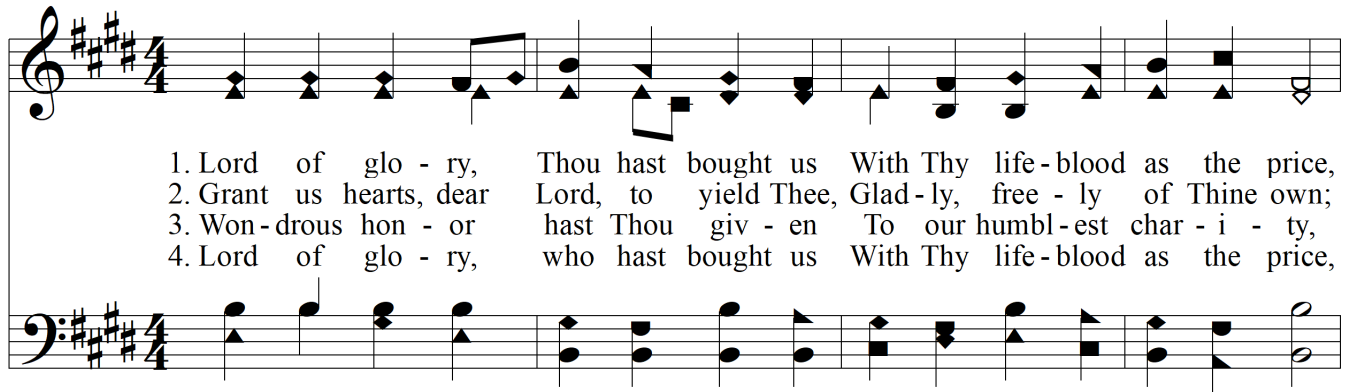


Lord Of Glory, Thou Hast Bought Us


CHARITAS 8s & 7s D.



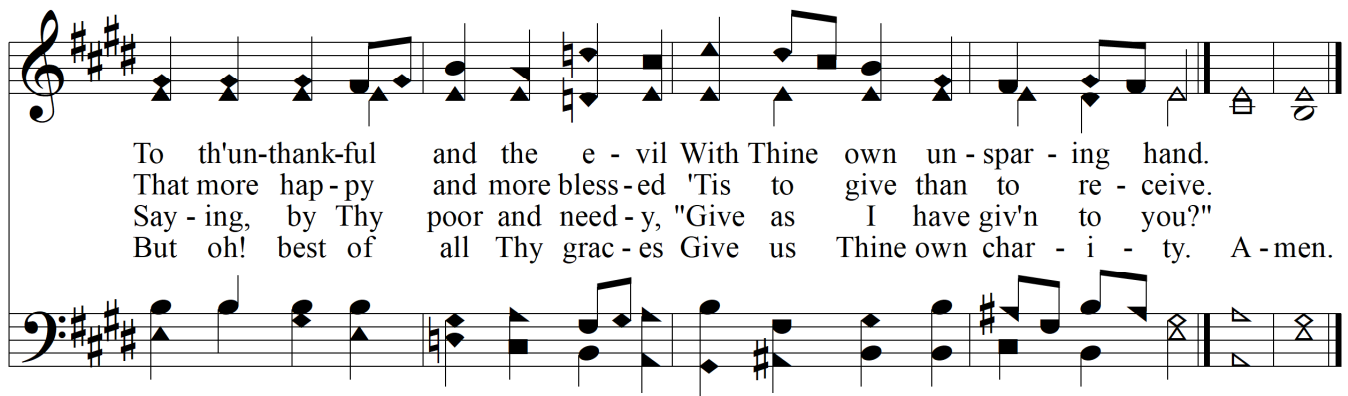
1. Lord of glo - ry, Thou hast bought us With Thy life - blood as the price,
2. Grant us hearts, dear Lord, to yield Thee, Glad - ly, free - ly of Thine own;
3. Won - drous hon - or hast Thou giv - en To our humbl - est char - i - ty,
4. Lord of glo - ry, who hast bought us With Thy life - blood as the price,



Nev - er grudg - ing for the lost ones That tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice,
With the sun - shine of Thy good - ness Melt our thank - less hearts of stone;
In Thine own mys - te - rious sen - tence, "Ye have done it un - to Me,"
Nev - er grudg - ing for the lost ones That tre - men - dous sac - ri - fice,



And with that hast free - ly giv - en Bless - ings count - less as the sand,
Till our cold and self - ish na - tures, Warmed by Thee, at length be - lieve
Can it be, O gra - cious Mas - ter, Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Give us faith, to trust Thee bold - ly, Hope, to stay our souls on Thee:



To th'un - thank - ful and the e - vil With Thine own un - spar - ing hand.
That more hap - py and more bless - ed 'Tis to give than to re - ceive.
Say - ing, by Thy poor and need - y, "Give as I have giv'n to you?"
But oh! best of all Thy grac - es Give us Thine own char - i - ty. A - men.