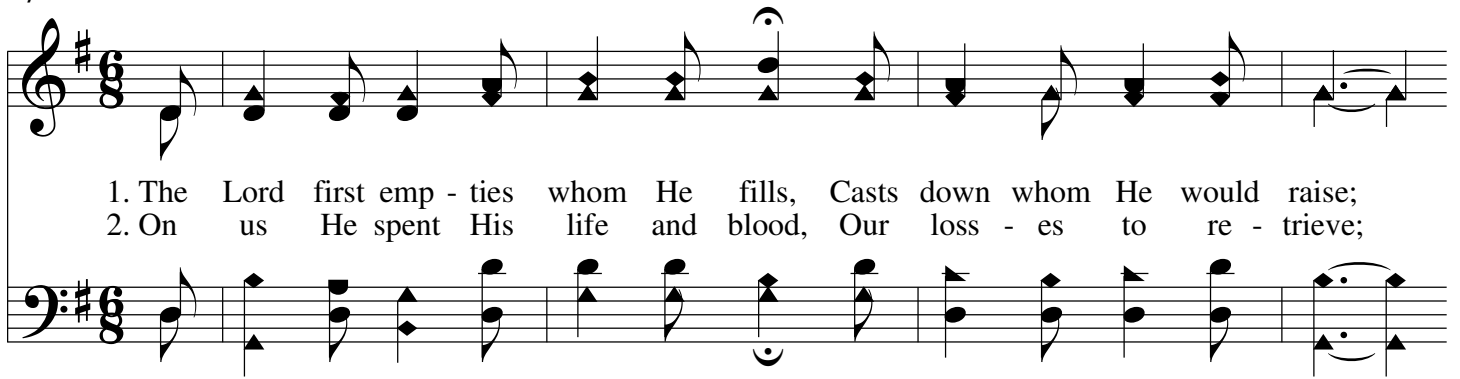
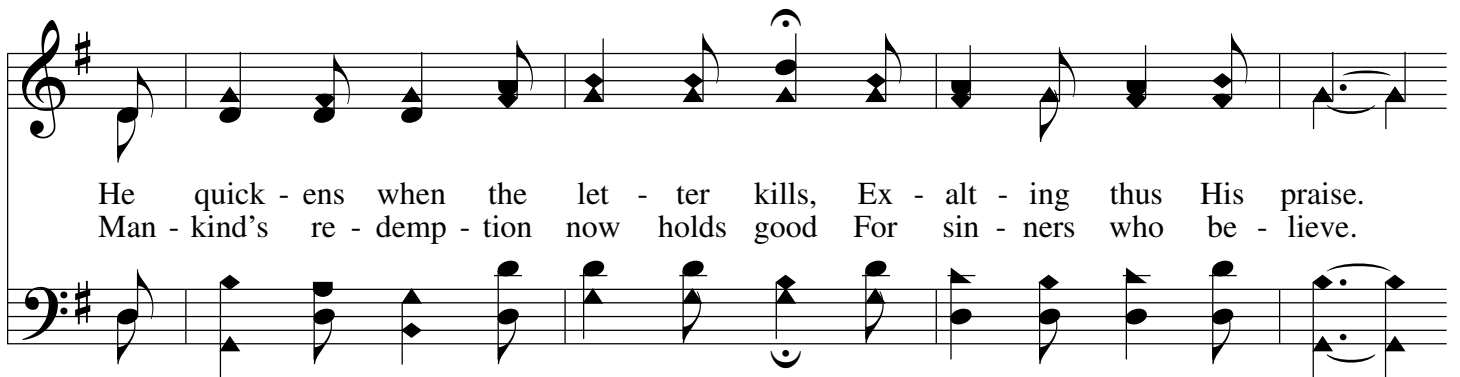


The Lord First Empties Whom He Fills


G/D - SOL



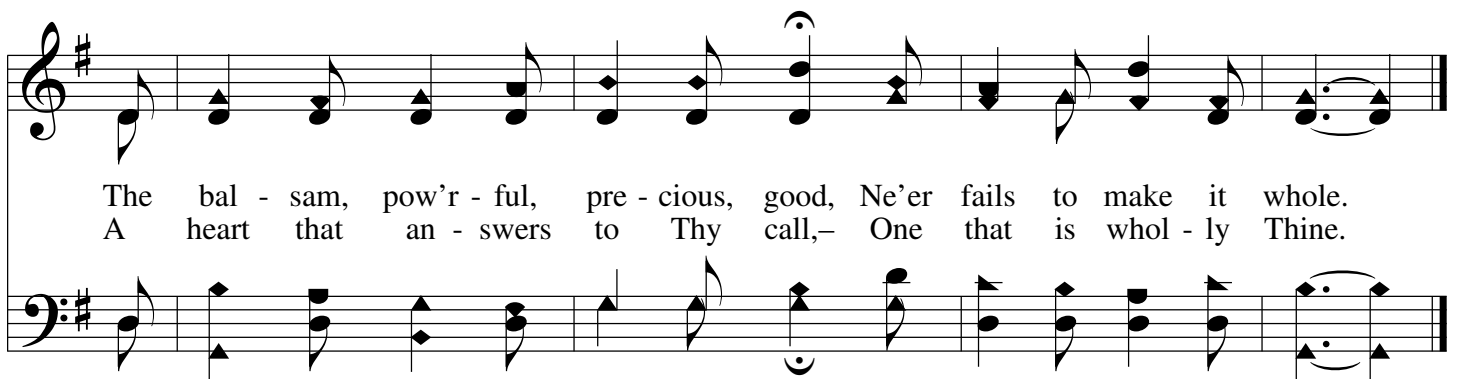
1. The Lord first emp - ties whom He fills, Casts down whom He would raise;
2. On us He spent His life and blood, Our loss - es to re - trieve;



He quick - ens when the let - ter kills, Ex - alt - ing thus His praise.
Man - kind's re - demp - tion now holds good For sin - ners who be - lieve.



When He ap - plies His heal - ing blood Un - to a sin - sick soul,
Lord, I be - lieve! What - e'er be - fall, A thank - ful heart be mine,-



The bal - sam, pow'r - ful, pre - cious, good, Ne'er fails to make it whole.
A heart that an - swers to Thy call,- One that is whol - ly Thine.