103E O Come, My Soul, Bless Thou the Lord



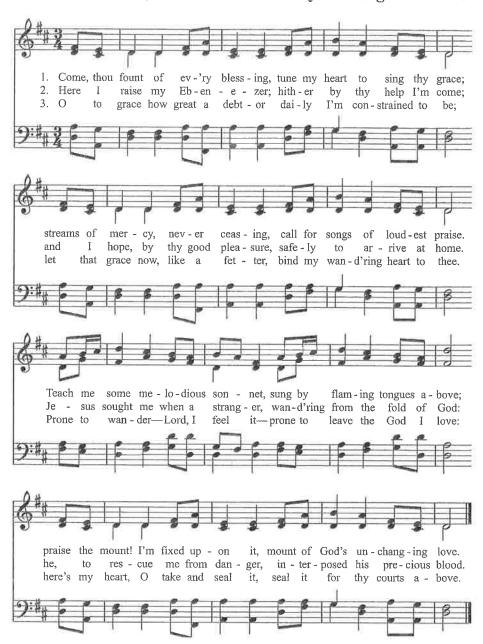


Paraphrase Psalter Hymnal, 1959

TIDINGS 11.10.11.10.ref. James Walch, 1875

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

429



Robert Robinson, 1758

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7.D. Asahel Nettleton, 1825

*Hymn of Assurance "O Come and Mourn With Me" *Tune of #457

O come and mourn with me awhile; And tarry here the cross beside; O come, together let us mourn; Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

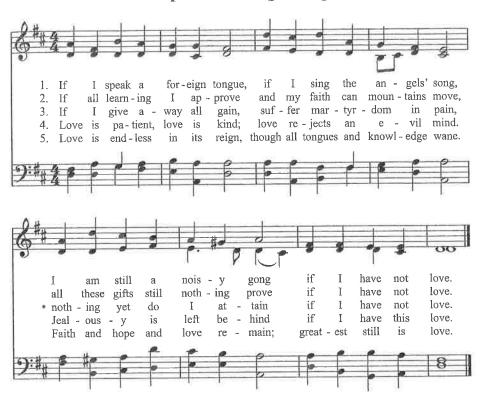
Have we no tears to shed for Him, While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? Ah! look how patiently He hangs; Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

O break, O break, hard heart of mine! Thy weak self-love and guilty pride His Pilate and His Judas were; Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

A broken heart, a fount of tears, Ask, and they will not be denied; A broken heart love's cradle is: Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread act your strength is tried; And victory remains with Love; For He, our Love, is crucified!

> Words: Frederick Faber Used by Permission CCLI#11601174



1 Corinthians 13; vers. Bert Polman, 1986 © 1987, CRC Publications/Faith Alive Christian Resources CAPETOWN 7.7.7.5. Frederich Filitz, 1847