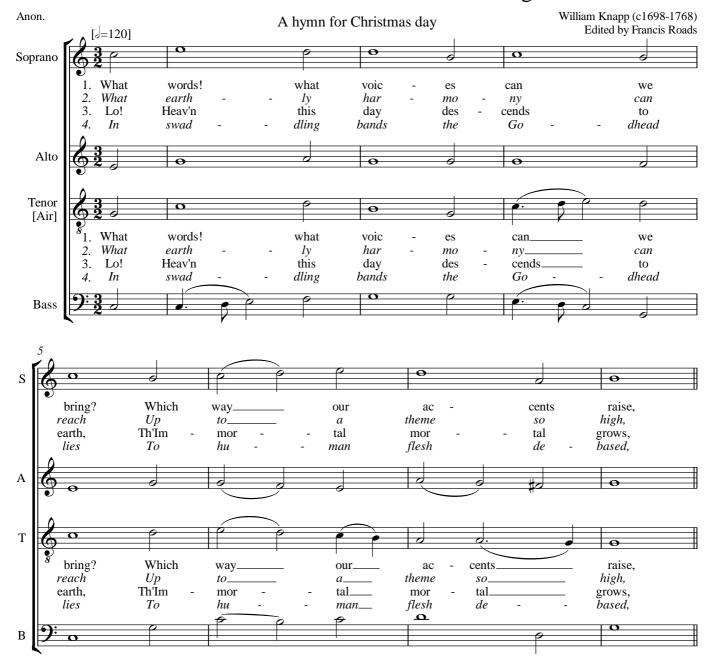
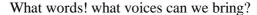
What words! what voices can we bring?



- 5. Long let the universal frame
 The great Redeemer sing,
 And men and angels at the name
 Bow to, bow to, bow to the mystic King.
- Redemption be the general sound,
 This day no grief appear,
 From earth to heav'n the notes rebound,
 And mercy, mercy, mercy smiled to hear.
- 7. Oh! 'tis too litle all we can
 For this unbounded love,
 All that was ever writ by man,
 Or sung, or sung in hymns above.
- 8. But though we can't fit language find
 We praise, believe, adore!
 With joyful hearts, and souls resigned,
 And wish, and wish, and wish we could do more!





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