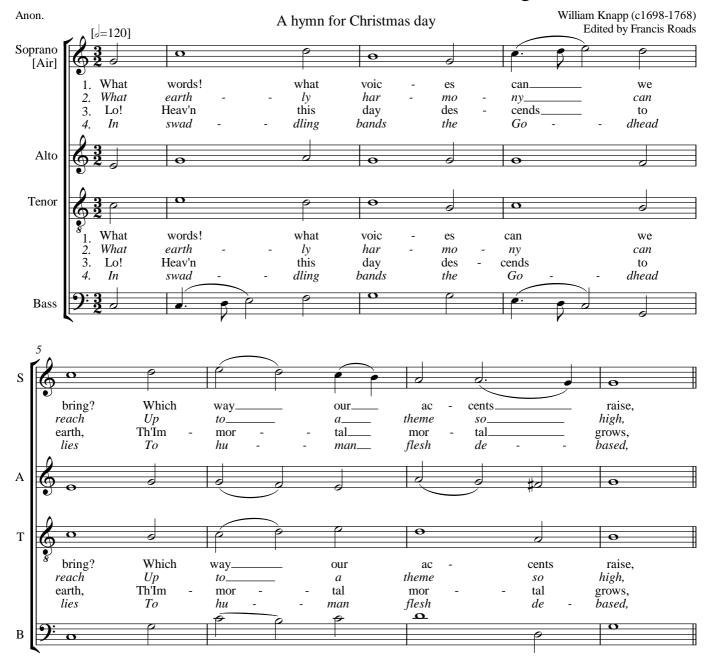
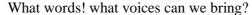
## What words! what voices can we bring?



- 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.
- 6. 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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