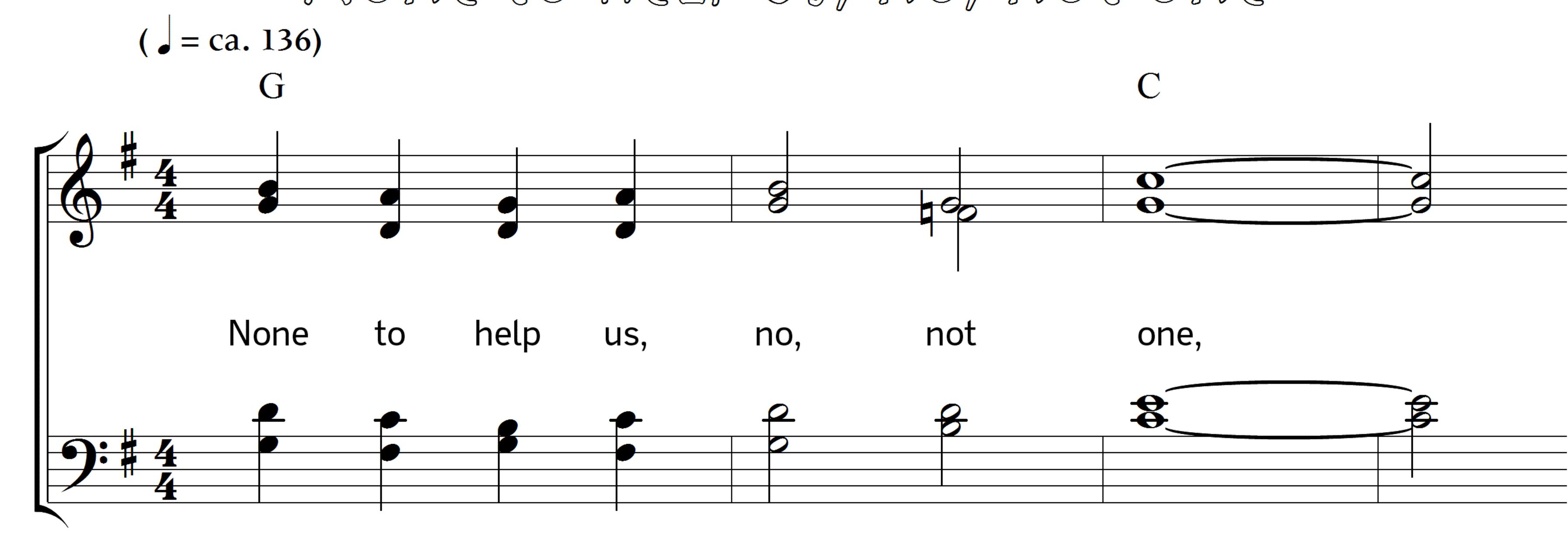
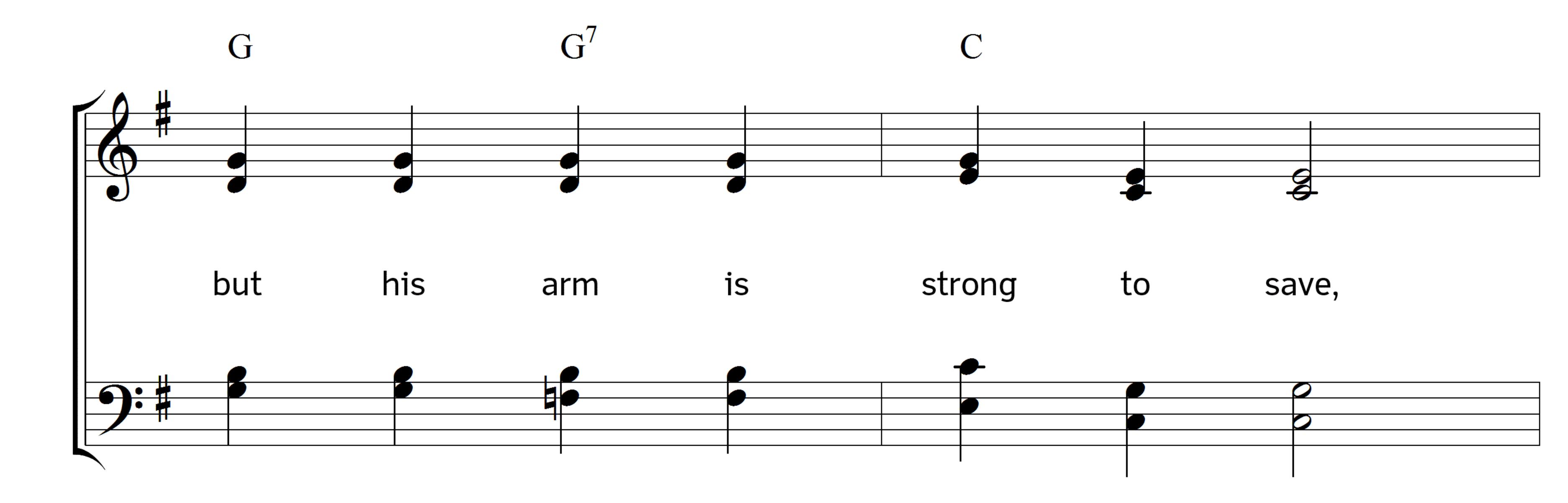
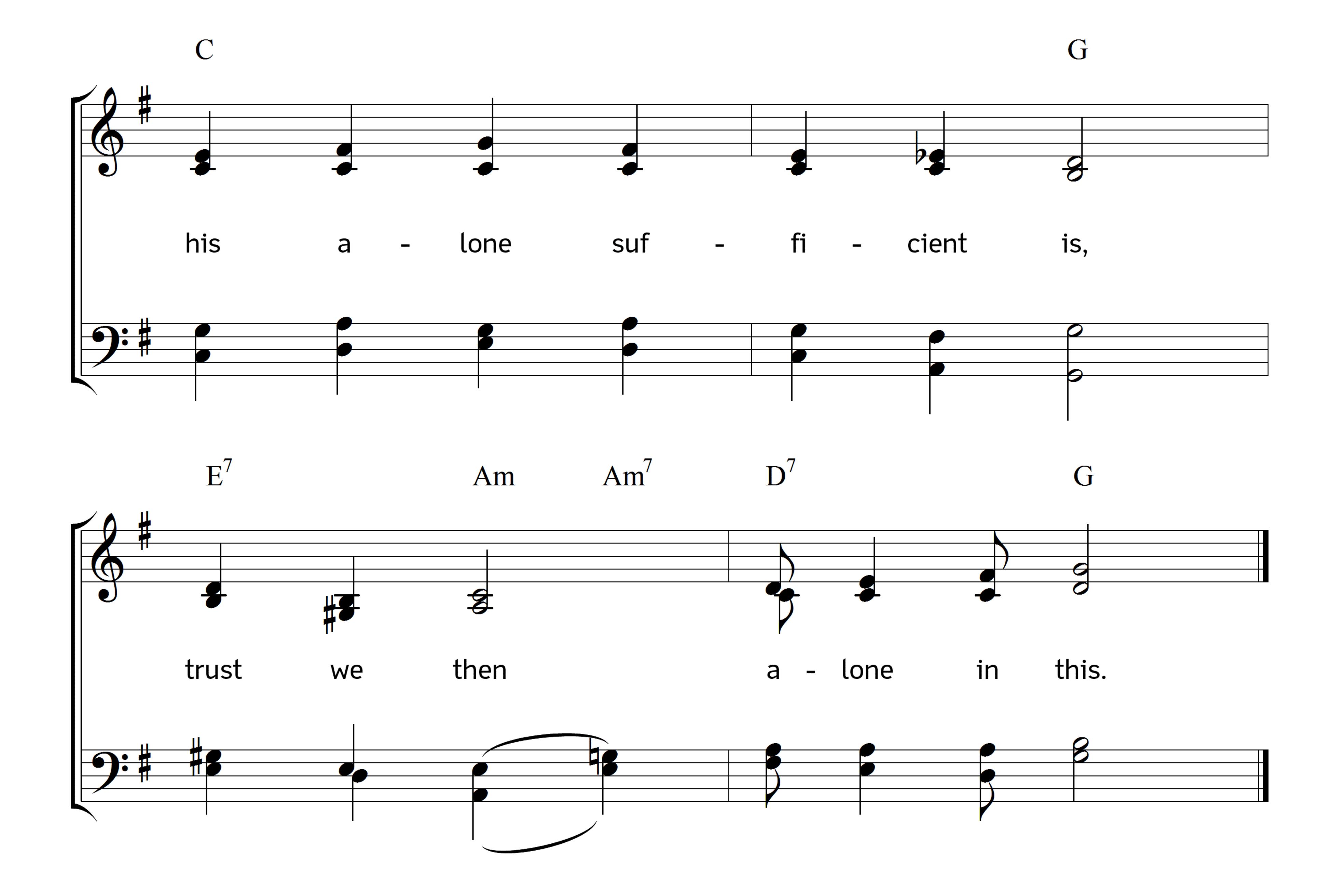
## MONE TO HELP US, NO, NOT ONE











- 2. Saviour, when we would do so, then comes in a chilling thought. Then it is we fain would know are we thine, or are we not; all, we know, depends on this, 'tis for thine the promise is.
- 3. When we think of what we are, and of what we ought to be, then our minds are full of care; can we, Lord, belong to thee?
  Talk we as thy people talk?
  Walk we as thy people walk?
- 4. All the past, o Lord, forgive, let it not remembered be.
  Let us now begin to live, as we should do, Lord, to thee.
  Let us love thy precious name, let thy glory be our aim.

- 5. Let thy promise sweeter be far than honey to our taste.Better to belong to thee, living in a howling waste, than have all that men desire, and at last eternal fire.
- 6. Save us from the sinner's doom; save us, Lord; and when we lie buried in the silent tomb, let us wait the midnight cry, then arise, our Lord to see, and with him in heav'n to be.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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