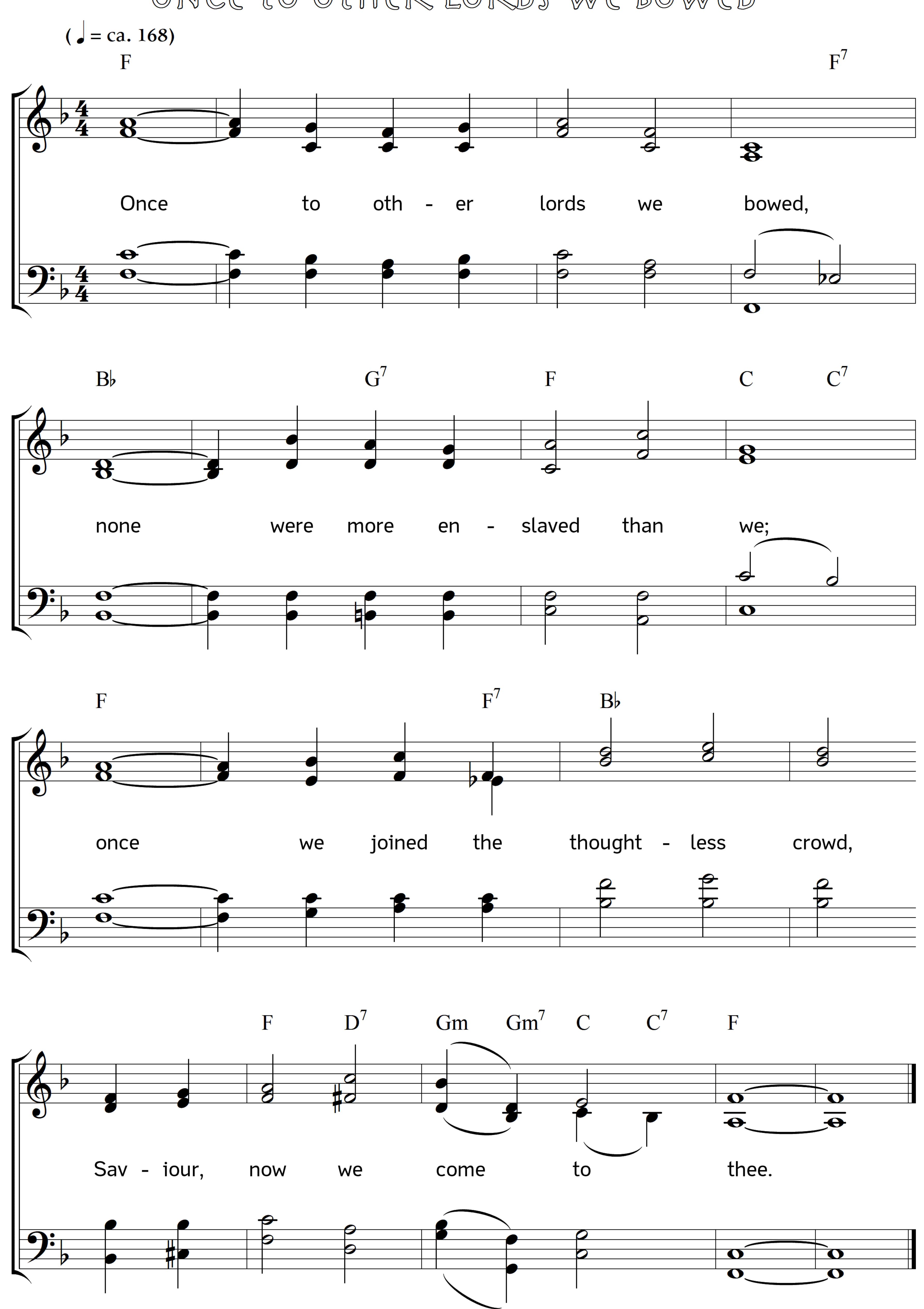
ONCE TO OTHER LORDS WE BOWED



2. Long, too long, alas! we were slaves of sin, and foes to thee; now with truth we can declare, none owe more to grace than we.

3. Lord, we now confess with shame, how we slighted all thy love; how we long withstood thy claim, and against thy mercy strove.

4. Henceforth we desire to be thine alone, for ever thine; thou hast set the pris'ners free, Saviour, on thy people shine.

5. Let us walk with thee below, thee on whom our hopes depend, then with all thy people go thither, where our conflicts end.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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