



than

blood.

2. Faith too, the blood-receiving grace, from the same hand we gain; else, sweetly as it suits our case, that gift had been in vain.

3. Till thou by teaching power apply, our hearts refuse to see, and weak, as a distempered eye, shut out the view of thee.

4. Blind to the merits of thy Son, what misery we endure! yet fly that hand from which alone we could expect a cure.

5. We praise thee, and would praise thee more, to thee our all we owe;the precious Saviour, and the power that makes him precious too.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2012, 2017 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/274/