

(ST. PETERSBURG)

Thomas Kelly (1769-1854)

Dimitri Bortniansky (1751-1825)

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. And art Thou, grac - ious Mas - ter, gone
 2. Should we to gain the world's ap - plause,
 3. Yea, let the world cast out our name,
 4. What trans - ports then will fill our heart

For us a man - sion to pre - pare?
 Or to es - cape its harm - less frown,
 And vile ac - count us if it will;
 When Thou Thy - self our names wilt own,

Shall we be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
 Re - fuse to coun - te - nance Thy cause,
 If to con - fess our Lord be shame,
 When we shall see Thee as Thou art

And sit for ev - er with Thee there?
 And make Thy peo - ple's lot our own,
 Oh, then we would be vil - er still;
 And know as we our - selves are known,

Then let the world ap - prove or blame,
 What shame would fill us in that day,
 For Thee, O Lord, we all re - sign,
 And then from sin and sor - row free

We'll tri - umph in Thy glor - ious name.
 When Thou Thy glo - ry wilt dis - play!
 Con - tent that Thou dost call us Thine.
 Find our e - ter - nal rest with Thee.

Alternate Tunes : Stella, 173 ; Melita, 219.