

William Wooldridge Fereday (1863-1959) Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Ho - ly Lord, we think of Thee, Of Thy woe and
 2. Won-drous grace to ruin - ed man In that vast e -
 3. Pon - der we Thy low - ly bed, Son of God in
 4. Sav - iour, we Thy path re - trace, Pa - tient love and

a - go - ny, Of Thy suf - fering
 ter - nal plan ; Far too vast for
 man - ger laid, Born to Cal - vary
 low - ly grace, Match - less, ho - ly,

on the tree ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.
 thought to scan ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.
 to be led ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.
 all Thy ways ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.

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|---|--|
| 5. To Thy cross we turn our eyes, Slain that guilty worms might rise ; Precious, perfect sacrifice ! Saviour, we adore Thee. | 6. Gaze we at the empty tomb ; Gone our sins, dispelled our gloom, We are free — beyond sin's doom ; Saviour, we adore Thee. |
| 7. Look we to the throne of God ; There in glory's blest abode, We behold Thee, risen Lord ; Saviour, we adore Thee. | 8. Soon for us Thou wilt return ; Lord, for Thee our spirits yearn ; Haste we to that blissful morn ; Saviour, we adore Thee. |

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