

FEDERAL STREET L.M.

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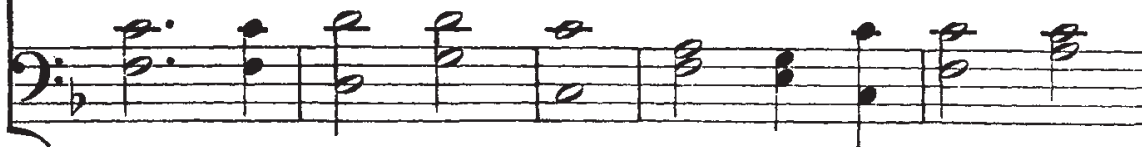
Adapted



1. Thy works, how beau - teous, how di - vine, That in true
2. O, who like thee so . . calm, so bright, So pure, so
3. O, who like thee so . . hum - bly bore Scorn and the
4. O, in thy light be . . mine to go, Let it il -



meek - ness used to shine, That lit thy lone - ly
 made to live in light? O, who like thee did
 scoffs of men, be - fore? So meek, for - giv - ing,
 lume my way of woe And give me ev - er



path - way, trod In won - drous love, O Son of God.
 ev - er . . go So pa - tient through a world of woe?
 God - like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty.
 on . . the road To trace thy foot - steps, Son of God.

