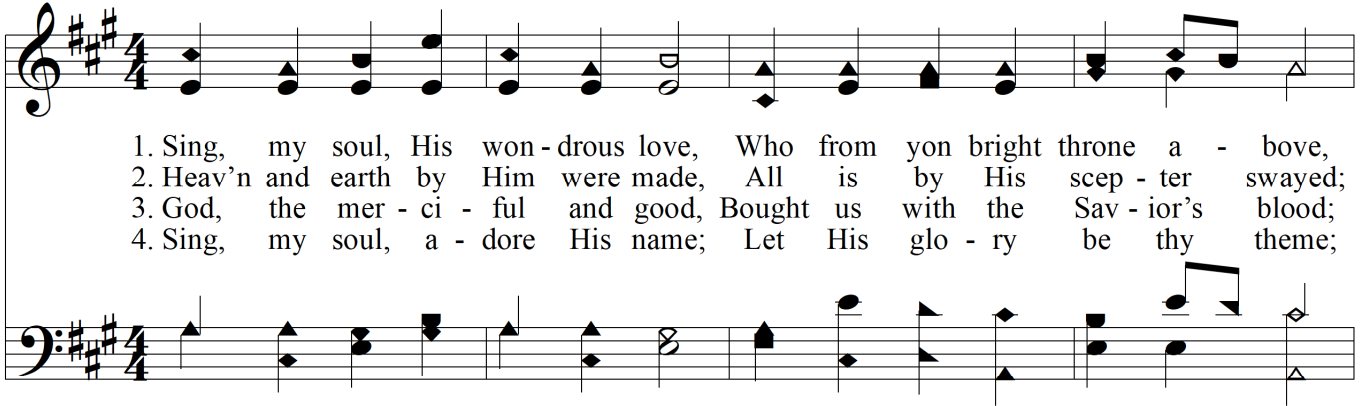
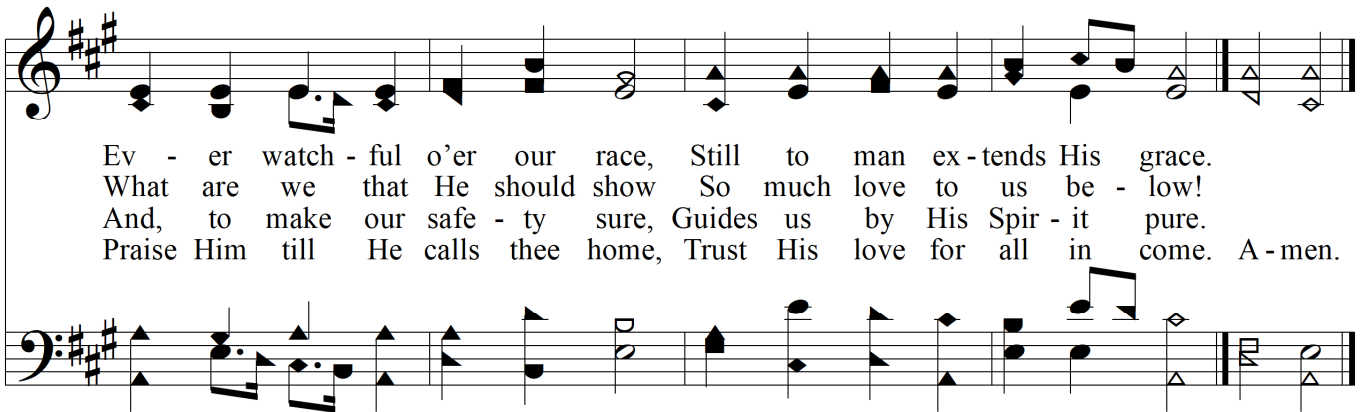


# Sing, My Soul, His Wondrous Love

HUREMBURG 7s



1. Sing, my soul, His won - drous love, Who from yon bright throne a - bove,  
2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made, All is by His scep - ter swayed;  
3. God, the mer - ci - ful and good, Bought us with the Sav - ior's blood;  
4. Sing, my soul, a - dore His name; Let His glo - ry be thy theme;



Ev - er watch - ful o'er our race, Still to man ex - tends His grace.  
What are we that He should show So much love to us be - low!  
And, to make our safe - ty sure, Guides us by His Spir - it pure.  
Praise Him till He calls thee home, Trust His love for all in come. A - men.