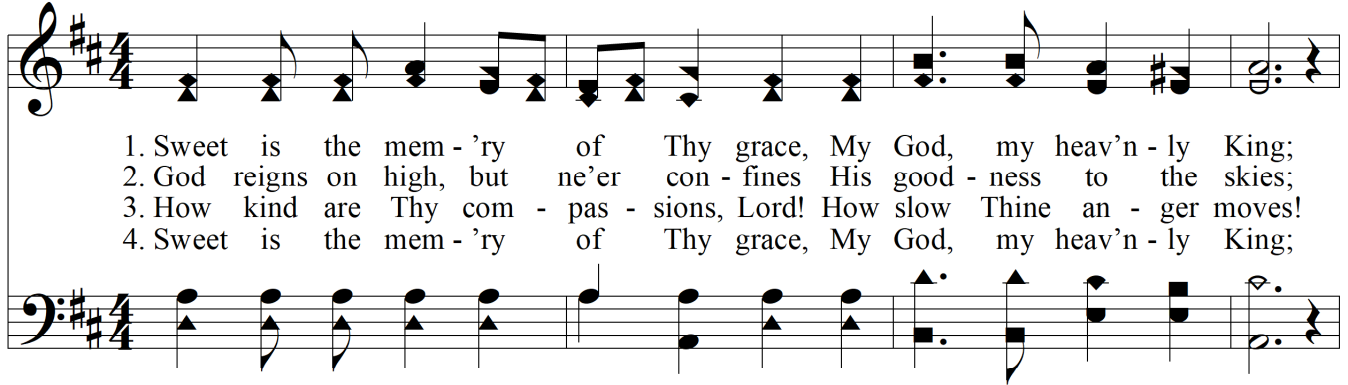


Sweet Is The Memory Of Thy Grace

NAOMI C. M.



1. Sweet is the mem - 'ry of Thy grace, My God, my heav'n - ly King;
2. God reigns on high, but ne'er con - fines His good - ness to the skies;
3. How kind are Thy com - pas - sions, Lord! How slow Thine an - ger moves!
4. Sweet is the mem - 'ry of Thy grace, My God, my heav'n - ly King;



Let age to age Thy right - eous - ness In songs of glo - ry sing.
Thru all the earth His boun - ty shines, And ev - 'ry want sup - plies.
But soon He sends His par - d'ning word, To cheer the souls He loves.
Let age to age Thy right - eous - ness In songs of glo - ry sing. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1719)

Music: Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)