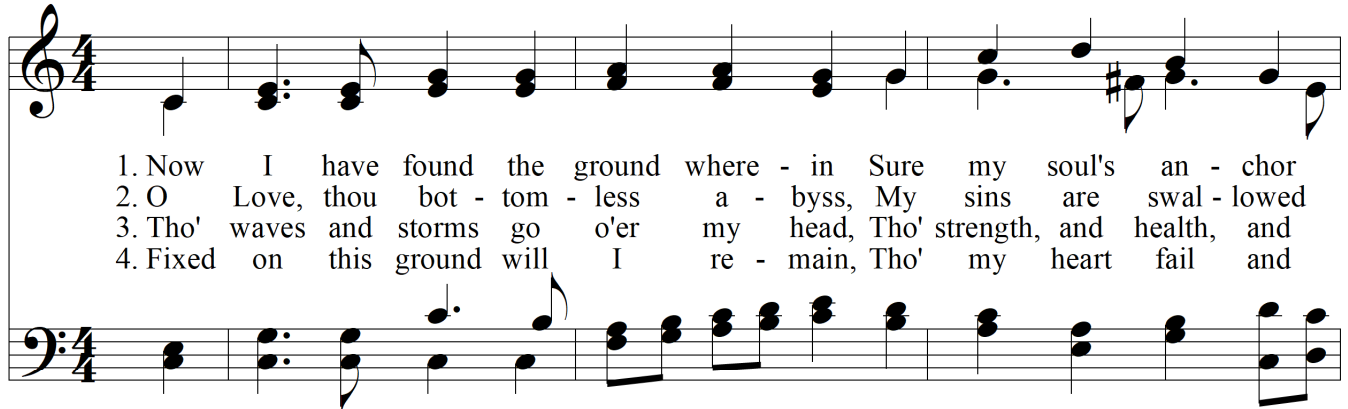
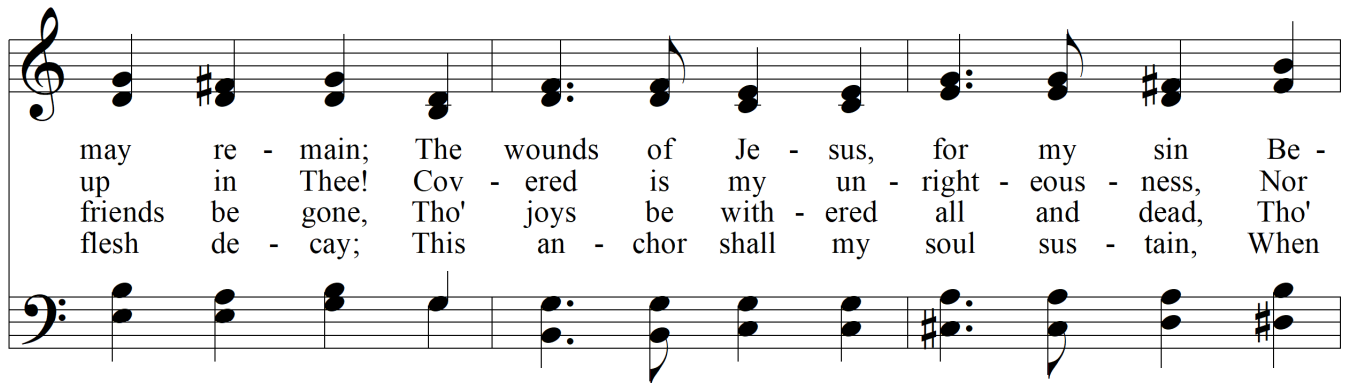


Now I Have Found The Ground Wherein

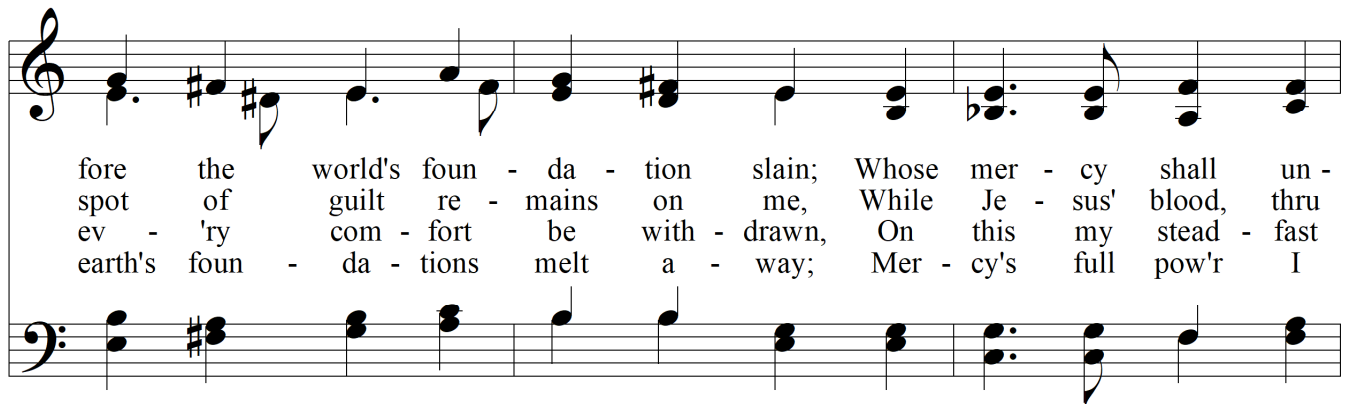
ROTHE 8s, Eight lines.



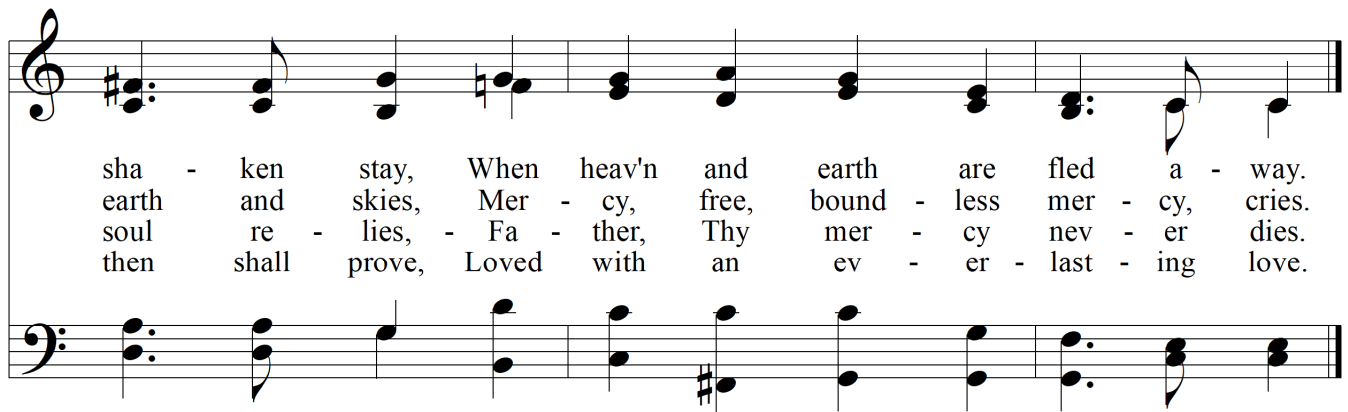
1. Now I have found the ground where - in Sure my soul's an - chor
2. O Love, thou bot - tom - less a - byss, My sins are swal - lowed
3. Tho' waves and storms go o'er my head, Tho' strength, and health, and
4. Fixed on this ground will I re - main, Tho' my heart fail and



may re - main; The wounds of Je - sus, for my sin Be -
up in Thee! Cov - ered is my un - right - eous - ness, Nor
friends be gone, Tho' joys be with - ered all and dead, Tho'
flesh de - cay; This an - chor shall my soul sus - tain, When



fore the world's foun - da - tion slain; Whose mer - cy shall un -
spot of guilt re - mains on me, While Je - sus' blood, thru -
ev - 'ry com - fort be with - drawn, On this my stead - fast
earth's foun - da - tions melt a - way; Mer - cy's full pow'r I



sha - ken stay, When heav'n and earth are fled a - way.
earth and skies, Mer - cy, free, bound - less mer - cy, cries.
soul re - lies, - Fa - ther, Thy mer - cy nev - er dies.
then shall prove, Loved with an ev - er - last - ing love.