

O, Boundless Salvation.

11's. S. S. 172. B. M. I. 185.

mf Moderato con espress.

1. O boundless sal-va-tion! Deep o - cean of love, O ful-ness of mer cy Christ
2. My sins they are ma-ny, Their stains are so deep, And bit-ter the tears Of re -
3. The tide now is flow-ing I'm touching the wave, I hear the loud call Of "The
4. And now hal-le - lu - jah! The rest of my days Shall glad-ly be spent In pro-



brought from above! The whole world redeeming, So rich and so free, Now flowing for
 morse that I weep; But use-less is weeping, Thou great crimson sea, Thy wa-ters can
 Might - y to Save;" My faith's growing bolder, De - liv - ered I'll be— I plunge 'neath the
 mot - ing His praise Who open'd His bo-som To pour out this sea Of boundless sal-



all men, Now flowing for all men, Now flowing for all men, Come, roll o-ver me!
 cleanse me, Thy waters can cleanse me, Thy waters can cleanse me, Come, roll o-ver me!
 wa-ters, I plunge 'neath the wa-ters I plunge 'neath the wa-ters, They, roll o-ver me!
 va - tion Of boundless sal-va-tion Of boundless sal-va-tion For you and for me!



My Jesus I Love Thee.

Tune—185. S. S. 322.

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| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures,
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now. 2 I love Thee because Thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
When nailed to the tree;
I love Thee for wearing
The thorns on Thy brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long
As Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew
Lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now." 4 In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee,
And dwell in Thy sight;
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow
"If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now." |
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