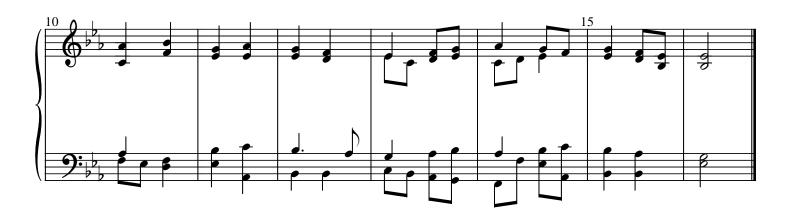
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing





Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross we spend, Life and health and peace possessing From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I stay, forever viewing Mercy streaming in His blood; Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

Lord, in ceaseless contemplation Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee, Till we taste Thy full salvation, And unveiled Thy glories see.

For Thy sorrows we adore Thee, For the griefs that wrought our peace; Gracious Savior, we implore Thee, In our hearts Thy love increase.

James Allen and Walter Shirley