

vv. 1-2

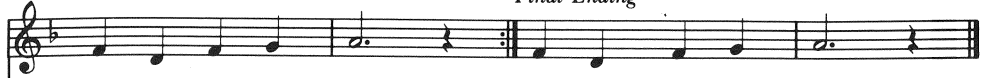
1 What does the Lord re - quire for praise and of - fer - ing?
 2 Rul - ers of earth, give ear! Should you not jus - tice show?
 3 Still down the a - ges ring the pro - phet's stern com - mands.
 4 How shall my soul ful - fill God's law so hard and high?

What sac - ri - fice de - sire, or trib - ute bid you
 Will God your plead - ing hear, while crime and cruel - ty
 To mer - chant, work - er, king he brings God's high de -
 Let Christ en - due our will with grace to for - ti -

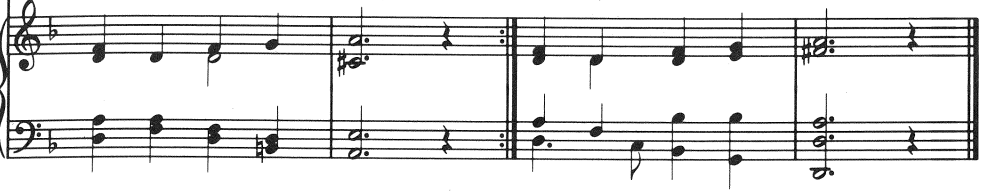
bring? Do just - ly; love mer - cy; walk
 grow? Do just - ly; love mer - cy; walk
 mands. Do just - ly; love mer - cy; walk
 fy. Then just - ly, in mer - cy we'll

1-3

Final Ending



hum - bly with your God.
hum - bly with your God.
hum - bly with your God.
(hum - bly walk with God.) hum - bly walk with God.



Words: Albert F. Bayly (1901-1984), alt.
Music: *Sharphorne*, Erik Routley (1917-1982)

$\text{♩} = 50$
66. 66. 33. 6

vv. 1, 4

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant and blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trum-pet sound, O may I then in

1. right - eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But
 2. chang - ing grace; In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My
 3. whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 4. Him be found; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

1. whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 2. an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 3. then is all my hope and stay. On Christ, the so - lid Rock, I stand, All
 4. less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

Words: Edward Mote (1797-1874)

Music: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)