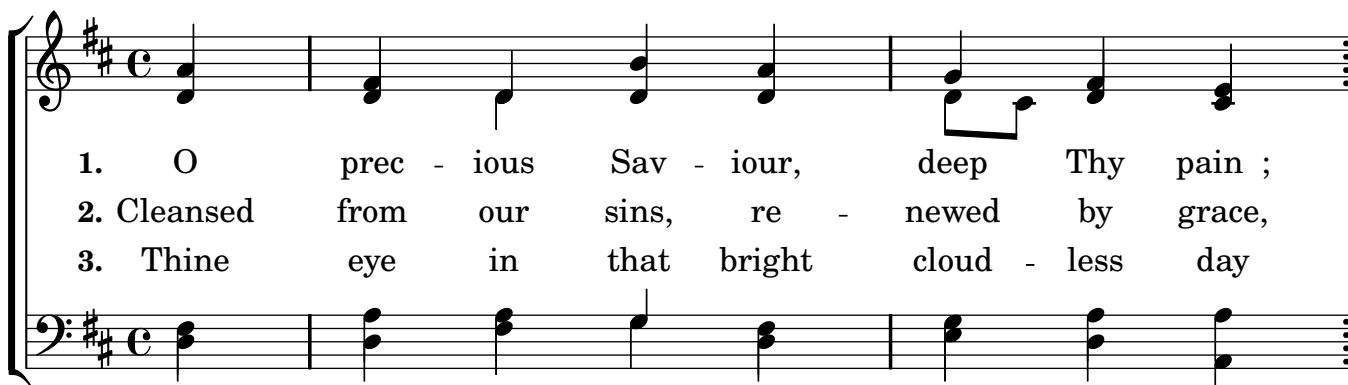


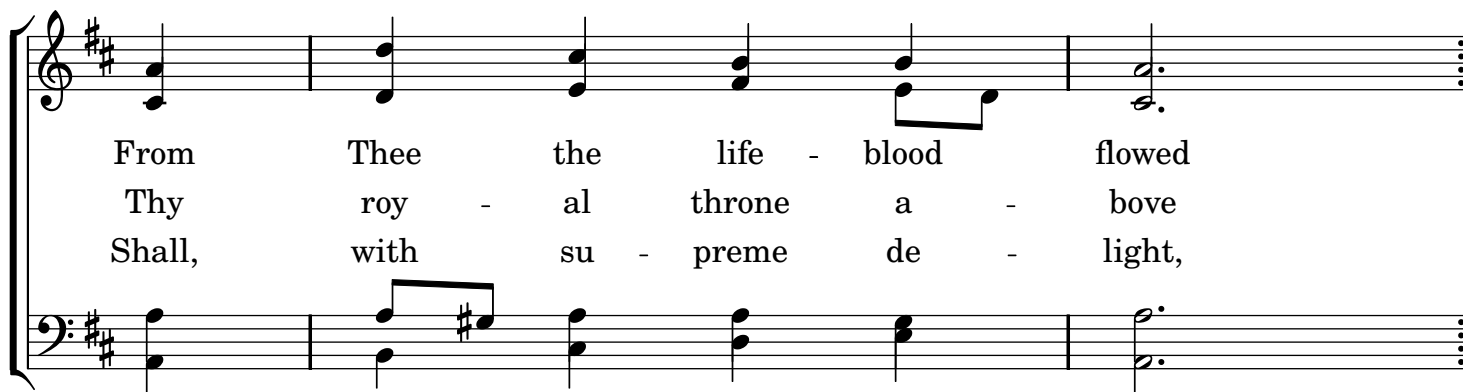
O precious Saviour, deep Thy pain

« Spiritual Songs » n° 504

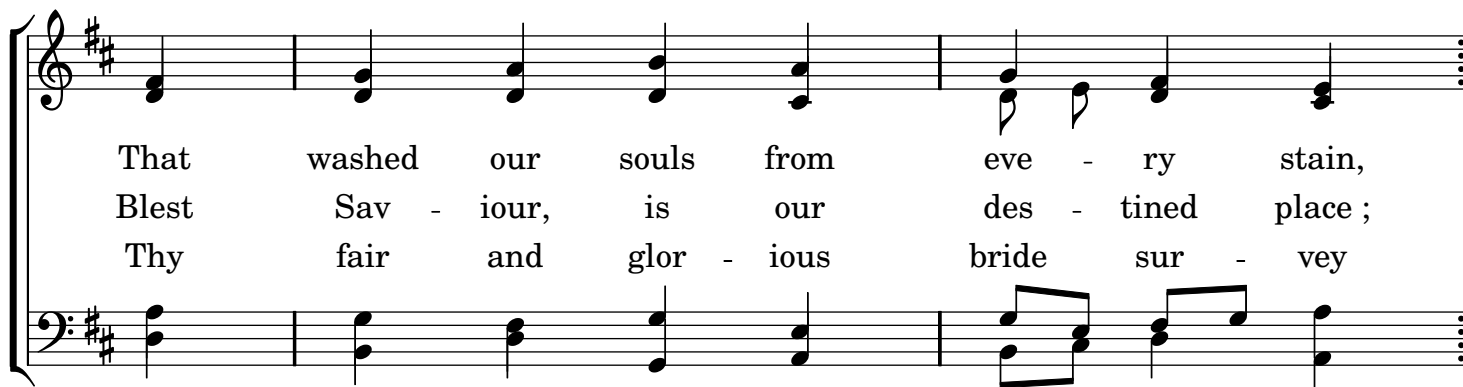
♩ = 100



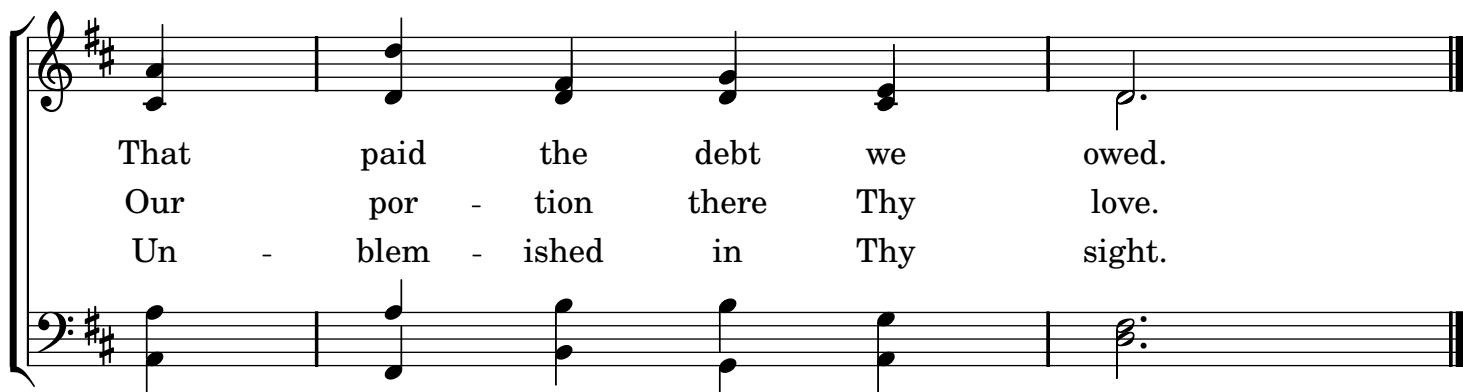
1. O pre - cious Sav - iour, deep Thy pain ;
2. Cleansed from our sins, re - newed by grace,
3. Thine eye in that bright cloud - less day



From Thee the life - blood flowed
Thy roy - al throne a - bove
Shall, with su - preme de - light,



That washed our souls from eve - ry stain,
Blest Sav - iour, is our des - tined place ;
Thy fair and glor - ious bride sur - vey



That paid the debt we owed.
Our por - tion there Thy love.
Un - blem - ished in Thy sight.

Words from
Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)
Meter : C.M.
Hymns Selected and Revised in 1928 n° 166

Music by
William Wheale (1696-1727), 1729
Tune : Bedford
Songs of Praise n° 114