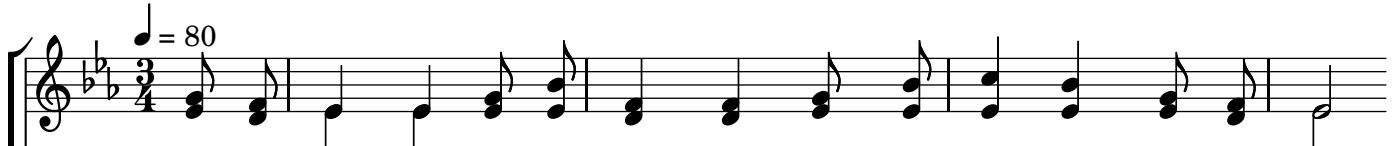


Son of God ! with joy we praise Thee

(NETTLETON. 8.7.8.7.D.)



1. Son of God ! with joy we praise Thee, On the Fa - ther's throne a - bove ;
 2. God, in Thee His love un - fold - ing, Shows how vast, how rich His grace ;



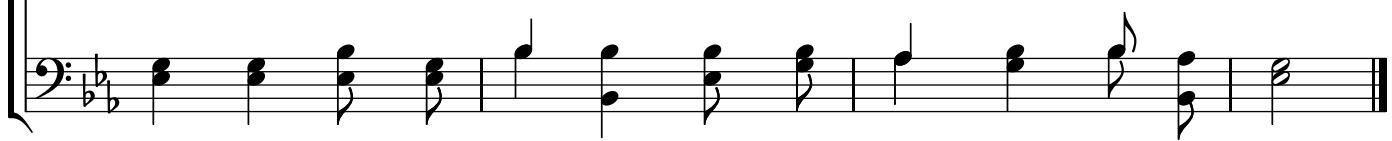
All Thy wondrous work dis-plays Thee, Full of grace and full of love ! Lord, ac -
 Blest our lot, with joy be - hold - ing All His glo - ry in Thy face. Oh ! the



cept our a - do - ra - tion — For our sins Thou once wast slain ; Through Thy
 mer - cy which hath blessed us, Pur - posed thus ere time be - gan, Mer - cy



blood we have sal - va - tion, Soon shall share Thine end - less reign.
 which in Thee hath kept us, Mer - cy vast, like heav-en's span.



Alternate Tunes : Hyfrydol, 18 ; Beecher, 28.