

Sing, my soul, His wondrous love

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

St. Bees
77.77

**Sing, my soul, His wondrous love,
Who from yon bright world above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends His grace.**

**God, thus merciful and good,
Bought us with the Savior's blood;
And to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His spirit pure.**

**Heaven and earth by Him were made;
He by all must be obeyed;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?**

**Sing, my soul, adore His name,
Let His glory be my theme;
Praise Him till He calls thee home;
Trust His love for all to come.**

Anon.