

INFINITE DELIGHT. C.M.D.

"Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever." -- Ps. 136:23.

T. B. McGraw, 1959.

E Minor

1. O may our hum - ble spir - its stand A - mong them clothed in white. The low - est place at

2. Be - hold, what heav'n - ly proph - ets sang Is now at last ful - filled, That death should yield his

His right hand Is in - fi - nite de - light. And won - der ful rise When Her joy - ful voice, And

an - cient reign And van - quish quite the field. How Let will faith our joy and her won - der ful rise When

How Let will faith our joy and her won - der ful rise, When And

our re - turn - ing to King sing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - um - phant wing; sting?

our re - turn - ing to King sing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, And love's tri - O

our re - turn - ing to King sing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - um - phant wing; sting?

our re - turn - ing to King sing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - O

Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - um - phant wing! sting? 1 2 wing! sting?

um - phant wing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - um - phant wing! sting? 1 2 wing! sting?

um - phant wing, Shall O bear us home - ward thy through the skies now, On And love's tri - um - phant wing! sting? 1 2 wing! sting?