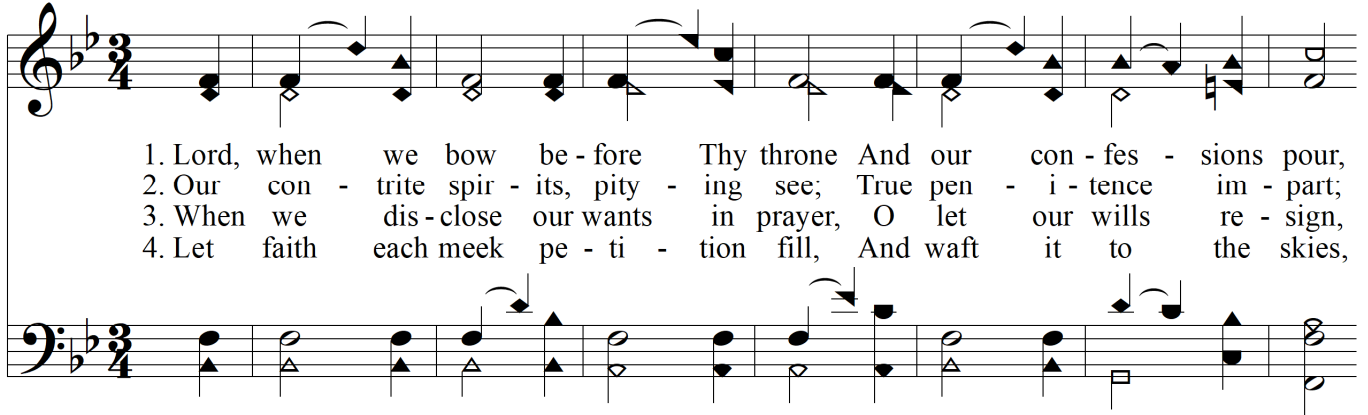
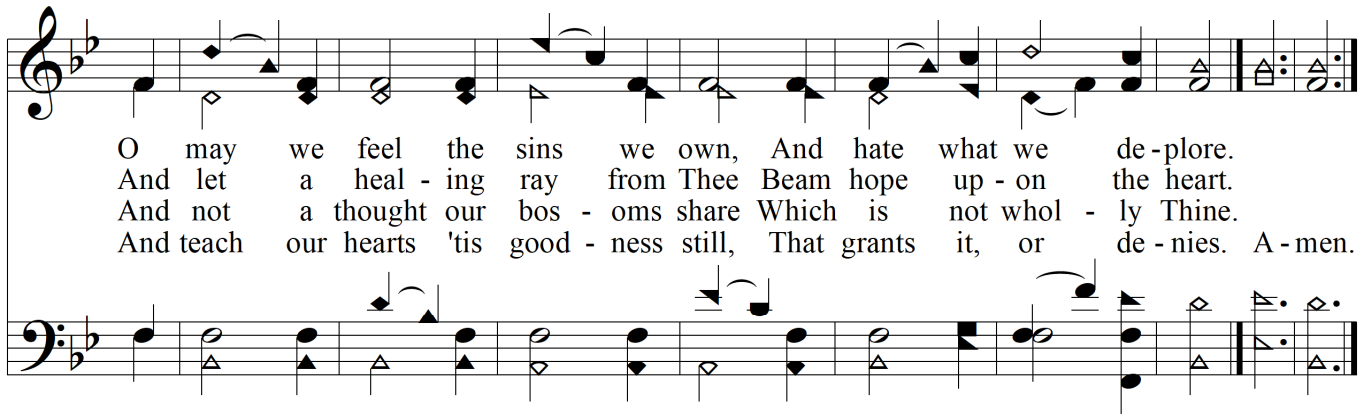


Lord, When We Bow Before Thy Throne

GEER C. M.



1. Lord, when we bow be - fore Thy throne And our con - fes - sions pour,
2. Our con - trite spir - its, pity - ing see; True pen - i - tence im - part;
3. When we dis - close our wants in prayer, O let our wills re - sign,
4. Let faith each meek pe - ti - tion fill, And waft it to the skies,



O may we feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.
And let a heal - ing ray from Thee Beam hope up - on the heart.
And not a thought our bos - oms share Which is not whol - ly Thine.
And teach our hearts 'tis good - ness still, That grants it, or de - nies. A - men.