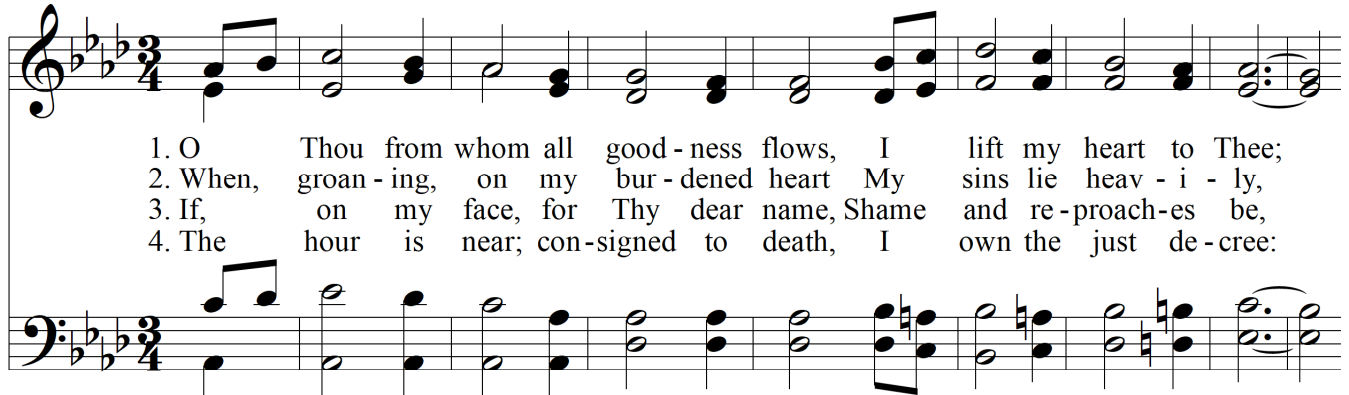
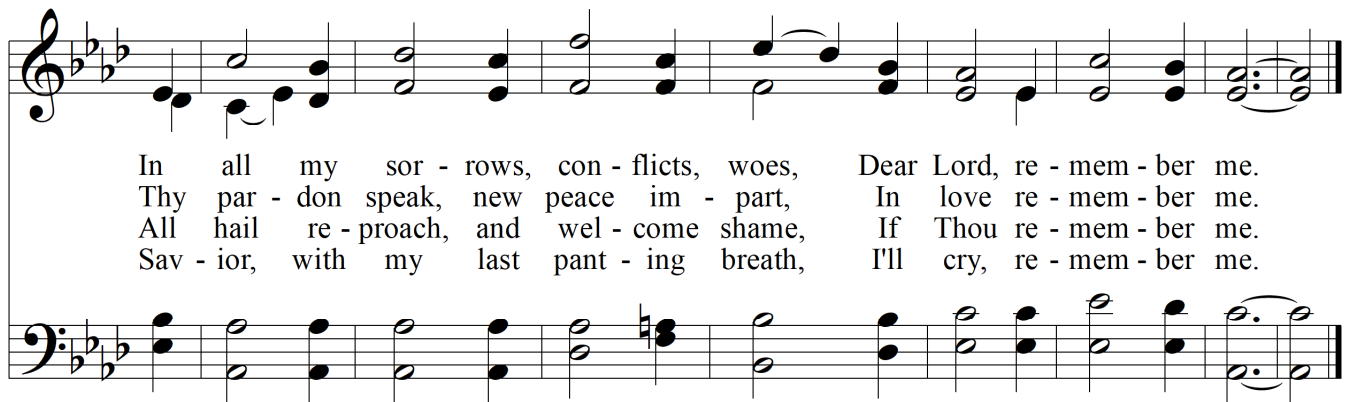


O Thou From Whom All Goodness Flows

MANOAH C. M.



1. O Thou from whom all good-ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
2. When, groan-ing, on my bur-dened heart My sins lie heav-i-ly,
3. If, on my face, for Thy dear name, Shame and re-proach-es be,
4. The hour is near; con-signed to death, I own the just de-cree:



In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Thy par-don speak, new peace im-part, In love re-mem-ber me.
All hail re-proach, and wel-come shame, If Thou re-mem-ber me.
Sav-ior, with my last pant-ing breath, I'll cry, re-mem-ber me.