There Is a Sea

1. There is a sea which day by day Receives the rippling rills, And streams that spring from wells of God, Or fall from cedared hills; But what it thus receives it gives, With glad unsparing, brine, Lies heavy as molten deed, Laid all His glory

2. There is a sea which day by day Receives a fuller tide; But all its store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor sea beside; But what it thus receives it gives, With glad unsparing, brine, Lies heavy as molten deed, Laid all His glory

3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts ob- give again? It's Jordan stream, For He who once received it gives With glad unsparing, brine, Lies heavy as molten deed, Laid all His glory
There Is a Sea

There is a sea unspiring hand:
A stream more wide, A stream more wide,
with deeper hand;
Its dreadful name lead;
That by His grace, down;
our ransomed tide.
Flows on, flows on claim race
to lower land.
That sea Should share His wealth and
crown.
is waste and dead.