Thy Loving-Kindness Lord, I Sing

UXBRIDGE L. M.

1. Thy loving-kindness, Lord, I sing, Of grace and life the sacred Spring;
2. I to Thy mercy seat repair, And find Thy loving-kindness there;
3. Each evening from the world a part, Thy loving-kindness cheers my heart;
4. Lord, from the moment of my birth, I've nothing known but love on earth;
5. From daily sin and daily woe, Thy loving-kindness saves me now;

In blood overflowing, rich and free, In loving-kindness shed for me.
And when to Thy sweet word I go, Thy loving-kindness there I know.
And when the day salutes my eyes, Thy loving-kindness doth arise.
By day, by night, wher'e'er I be, Thy loving-kindness follows me.
And I will praise, for sins forgiven, Thy loving-kindness, all, in heav'n.

Words: George Barrell Cheever, 1845
Music: Lowell Mason