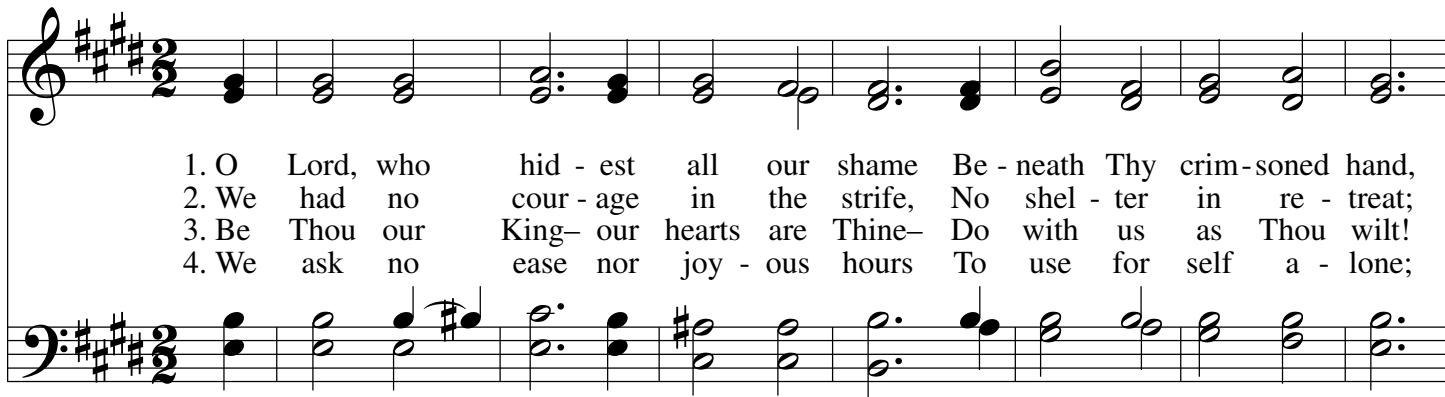
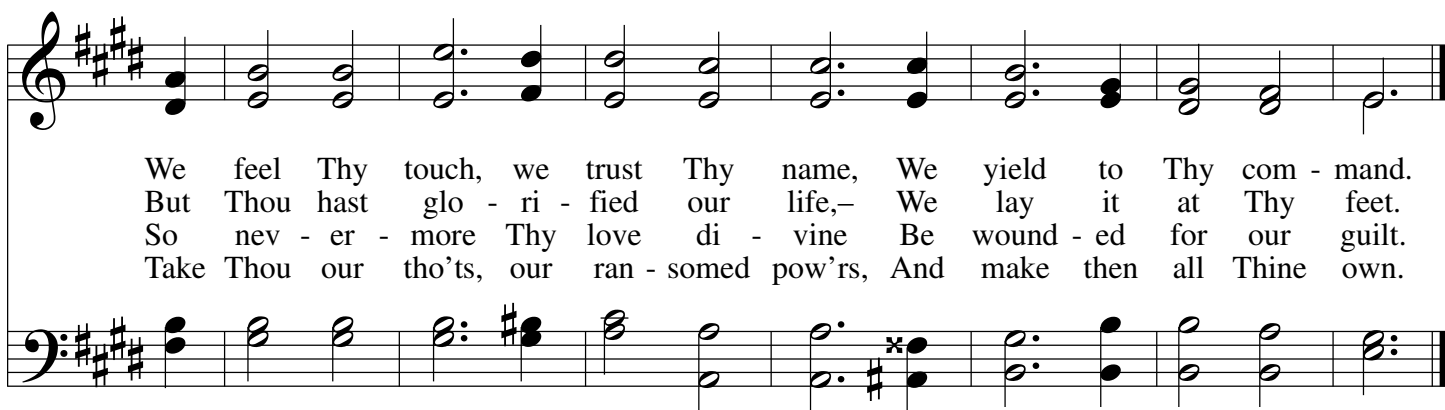


At Thy Feet

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1. O Lord, who hid - est all our shame Be - neath Thy crim - soned hand,
2. We had no cour - age in the strife, No shel - ter in re - treat;
3. Be Thou our King - our hearts are Thine - Do with us as Thou wilt!
4. We ask no ease nor joy - ous hours To use for self a - lone;



We feel Thy touch, we trust Thy name, We yield to Thy com - mand.
But Thou hast glo - ri - fied our life, - We lay it at Thy feet.
So nev - er - more Thy love di - vine Be wound - ed for our guilt.
Take Thou our tho'ts, our ran - somed pow'rs, And make them all Thine own.