

(CRIMOND. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. O God, what cords of love are Thine,
 2. The guilt of twice ten thousand sins,
 3. Com - fort, through all this vale of tears,

How gen - tle, yet how strong ! Thy truth and grace
 One mo - ment takes a - way ; And when the fight
 In blest pro - fu - sion flows ; And glo - ry of

their strength com - bine To draw our souls a - long.
 of faith be - gins, Our strength is as our day.
 un - num - bered years E - ter - ni - ty be - stows.

4. Drawn by such cords we'll onward move,
 Till round the throne we meet,
 And, captives in the chains of love,
 Embrace our Saviour's feet.

Alternate Tunes : St. Anne, 207 ; Merton, 243.