

79

Ere Mountains Reared Their Forms Sublime

Schroeder. L.M.

HARRIET AUBER

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Ere moun-tains reared their forms sub-lime, Or heaven and earth in or - der stood,
2. A thousand years are in their flight, With Thee but as a fleet-ing day;
3. But our brief life's a shadowy dream, A pass-ing thought that soon is o'er,
4. To us, O Lord, the wis - dom give, Each pass-ing mo-ment so to spend



Be - fore the birth of an-cient time, From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God.
 Past, pres-ent, fu - ture, to Thy sight At once their var-ious scenes dis-play.
 That fades with morning's ear-liest beam, And fills the mus - ing mind no more.
 That we at leogth with Thee may live, Where life and bliss shall nev - er end.



Copyright, 1940, by Review & Herald Publishing Assn.

80

Holy as Thou, O Lord

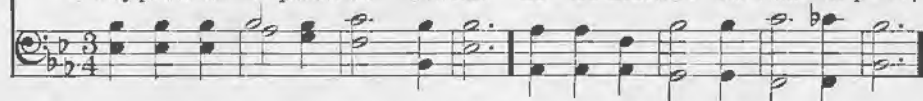
Massachusetts. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Ho - ly as Thou, O Lord, is none; Thy ho - li - ness is all Thine own;
2. And when Thy pu - ri - ty we share, Thy brightest glo - ry, we de - clare;
3. Sole, self - ex - ist - ing God and Lord, By all Thy heaven-ly hosts a - dored;
4. Thy power un - e - qualed we con - fess Es - tah - lished on the rock of peace;



A drop of that un - bound-ed sea Is ours—a drop de-ri-ved from Thee.
 And, hum-bled in - to noth-ing, own, Most ho - ly, pure is God a - lone.
 Let all on earth bow down to Thee, And own Thy peer-less maj - es - ty.
 The rock that nev - er shall re - move, The rock of pure, al-might - y love.



Copyright, 1940, by Review & Herald Publishing Assn.