

# Gathered in Thy Name, Lord Jesus

EVENING BLESSING 8 7 8 7

C. A. W.

George C. Stebbins 1846-1945

1. Gath - ered in Thy name, Lord Je - sus, Los - ing sight of all but Thee,  
 2. Loved with love which knows no meas - ure, Save the Fa - ther's love to Thee,  
 3. All His joy, His rest, His pleas - ure— All His deep de - light in Thee—  
 4. How He set His love up - on Thee— Called Thee His be - lov - ed Son;  
 5. Oh the joy, the wondrous sing - ing, When we see Thee as Thou art!  
 6. Notes of glad - ness, songs un - ceas - ing, Hymns of ev - er - last - ing praise,

*rit.*  
 Oh, what joy Thy pres - ence gives us, Call - ing up our hearts to Thee!  
 Bless - ed Lord, our hearts would treas - ure All the Fa - ther's tho'ts of Thee.  
 Lord, Thy heart a - lone can meas - ure What Thy Fa - ther found in Thee.  
 Yet for us He did not spare Thee, By Thy death our life was won.  
 Thy blest name, Lord Je - sus, bring - ing Sweet - est mu - sic to God's heart.  
 Psalms of glo - ry, joy in - creas - ing, Thro' God's end - less day of days.

Alternates: Gotha No. 120; Dijon No. 55

# Glory to God on High!

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Thomas Kelly 1769-1854

Lowell Mason 1792-1872

1. "Glo - ry to God on high! Peace upon earth and joy, Good will to man." We who God's  
 2. Mer - cy and truth u - nite, O 'tis a wondrous sight—All sights a - bove! Je - sus the  
 3. Love that no tongue can teach, Love that no tho't can reach: No love like His. God is it  
 4. Blest in this love we sing; To God our praises bring; All sins for - giv'n. Je - sus, our

blessing prove, His Name all names above, Sing now, the Savior's love, Too vast to scan.  
 curse sustains! Guilt's bitter cup He drains! Nothing for us remains, Nothing but love.  
 biassed source, Death ne'er can stop its course, Nothing can stay its force; Matchless it is.  
 Lord, to Thee Hon - or and maj - es - ty, Now, and for - ev - er be, Here, and in heav'n!