

# 122b Lord, with Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

*Grace be with you, mercy, and peace, from God the Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of the Father, in truth and love. 2 John 1:3*

8.7.8.7.D.  
Francis Scott Key, 1823

Falfield  
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,  
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretch - ed wan - derer, far a - stray;  
 3. Lord, this bos - om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:

For the par - doning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:  
 Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way:  
 Low be - fore Thy foot - stool kneel - ing, Deign Thy sup - pliant's prayer to bless:

Help, O God, my weak en - deav - or; This dull soul to rap - ture raise:  
 Praise, with love's de - vout - est feel - ing, Him who saw thy guilt - born fear,  
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas - ure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.  
 And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood - stained cross ap - pear.  
 And, since words can nev - er meas - ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.