

AMNS 381 Jesus, my Lord, how rich thy grace

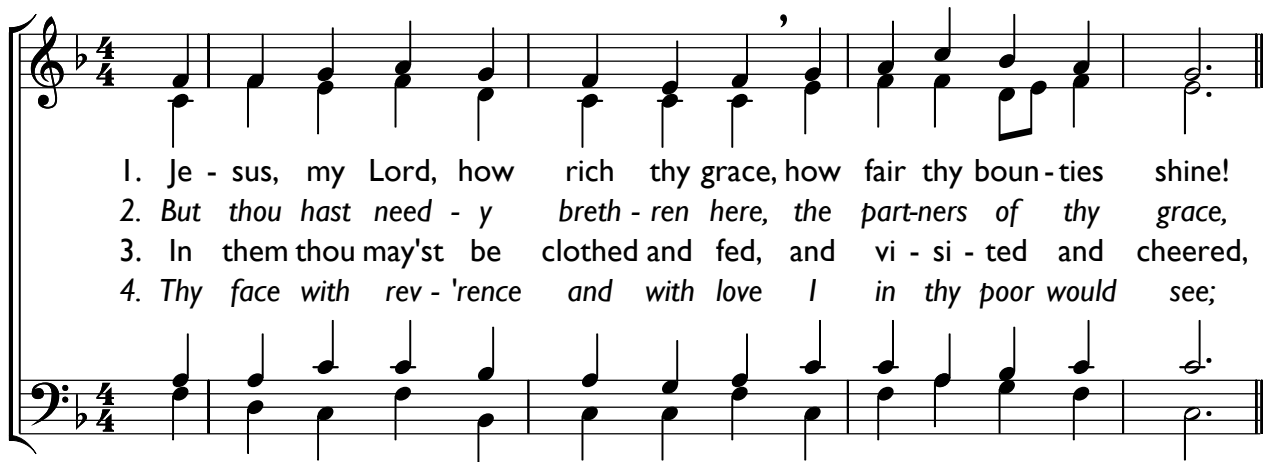
Philip Doddridge

Melody: St. Etheldreda

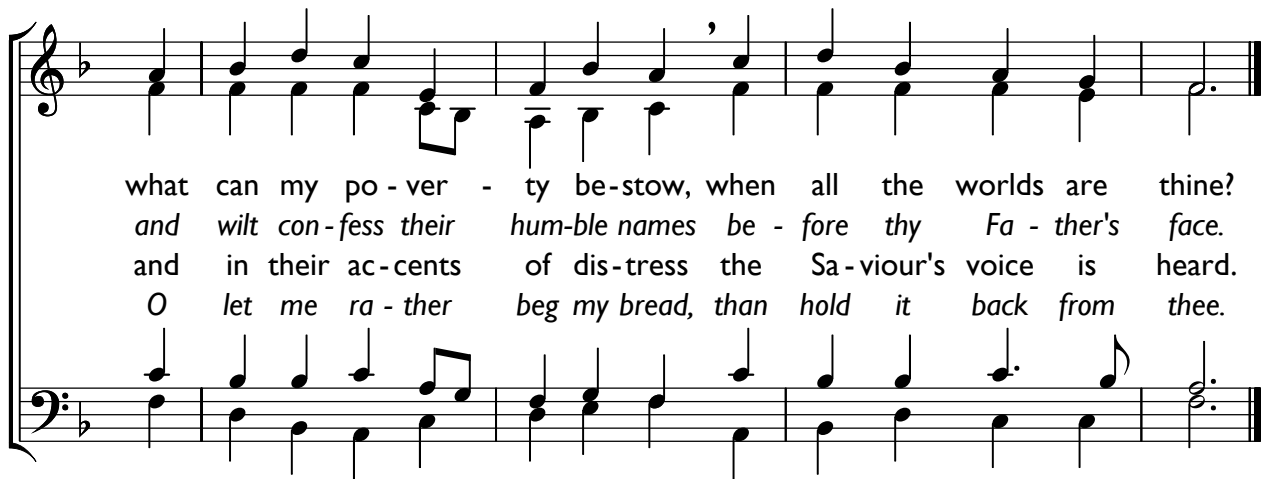
Thomas Turton

(1702-1751)

(1780-1864)



1. Je - sus, my Lord, how rich thy grace, how fair thy boun-ties shine!
2. But thou hast need - y breth - ren here, the part-ners of thy grace,
3. In them thou may'st be clothed and fed, and vi - si - ted and cheered,
4. Thy face with rev - 'rence and with love I in thy poor would see;



what can my po - ver - ty be-stow, when all the worlds are thine?
and wilt con-fess their hum-ble names be - fore thy Fa - ther's face.
and in their ac-cents of dis-tress the Sa-viour's voice is heard.
O let me ra - ther beg my bread, than hold it back from thee.