

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 length with Thee may live, Where life and bliss shall nev - er end.



Copyright, 1940, by Review &amp; Herald Publishing Assn.

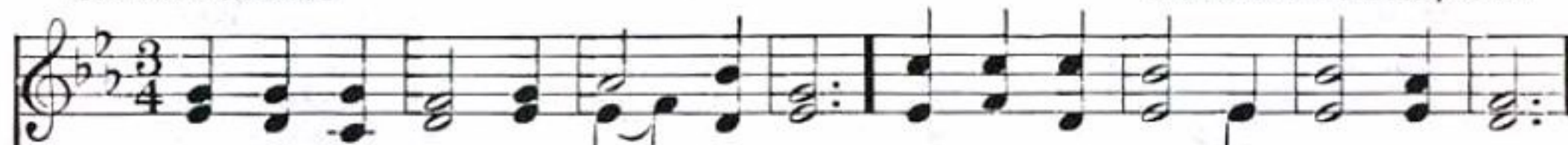
80

## 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 heav - en - ly hosts a - dored,
4. Thy power un - e - qualed we con - fess Es - tab - lished on the rock of peace;



A drop of that un - bound - ed sea Is ours—a drop de - rived 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 &amp; Herald Publishing Assn.