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One Precious Boon, O Lord, I Seek

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Uxbridge. L.M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. One precious boon, O Lord, I seek, While tossed up-on life's billow-y sea;
2. Earth's scoffs and scorn well pleased I'll bear, Nor mourn though underfoot I'm trod,
3. The friends I love may turn from me, Their words un-kind may pierce me through;
4. Let me but know, wher-e'er I roam, That I am do-ing Je-sus' will;
5. To that bright, blest, im-mor-tal morn, By ho-ly prophets long fore-told,
6. Then all the scoffs and scorn I've borne For His dear sake who died for me,



To hear a voice with-in me speak, "Thy Sav-iour is well pleased with thee."  
 If day by day I may but share Thine ap-pro-ba-tion, O my God!  
 But this my dai-ly prayer shall be, "For-give; they know not what they do."  
 And though I've neither friends nor home, My heart shall glow with glad-ness still.  
 My ea-ger, long-ing eyes I turn, And soon its glo-ries shall be-hold.  
 To ev-er-last-ing joys will turn, In glo-rious im-mor-tal-i-ty.



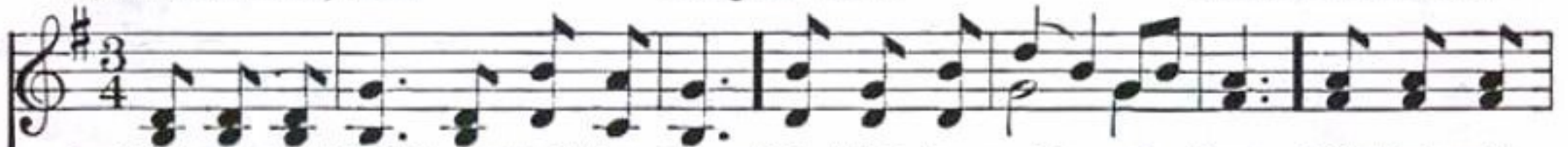
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Walk in the Light

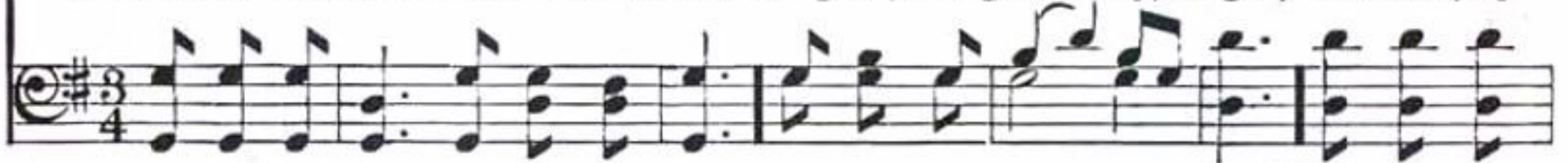
BERNARD BARTON, 1826

Chopin. C.M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY



1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love His Spir-it
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way; Be-cause that
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear; Glo-ry shall
4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, though thorn-y, bright; For God, by



on-ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a-bove, Who reigns in light a-bove.  
 light on thee hath shone In which is per-fect day, In which is per-fect day.  
 chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there, For Christ hath conquered there.  
 grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light, And God Him-self is light.

