

FANNY J. CROSBY

I. ALLAN SANKEY

1. A year of pre-cious blessings, And glorious vic-tories won, Of ear-nest
 2. Thou Master of as-semblies, In might-y power de-scend, Be - hold our
 3. O church of God's A-noint-ed, March on the lost to win, Lead forth thy

work progress-ing, Its on-ward course has run; To Thee, O God, our Ref-uge,
 glad re-un-ion, Con-duct it to the end; In-spire our hearts with courage,
 ranks vic-to-rious A-gainst the hosts of sin; 'Till at His throne in glo-ry,

Whose goodness crowns our days, With-in Thy earthly tem-ple We lift our
 And deep-er love for Thee, That all Thy name may hon-or, Wher-e'er our
 Where an-gels prostrate fall, One hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus Shall crown Him

souls in praise; With-in Thy earth-ly tem-ple We lift our souls in praise
 field may be; That all Thy name may hon-or, Where'er our field may be.
 Lord of all; One hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus Shall crown Him Lord of all.