Let Us Adore the Grace That Seeks

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

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| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
  Let     us adore the          grace that seeks To

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
  draw our hearts a-        bove! At-

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
  tend, 'tis God the        Savior speaks, And

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
  every word is             love.
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The other verses

2 Though filled with awe, before his throne
Each angel veils his face;
He claims a people for his own
Amongst our sinful race.

3 Careless, awhile, they live in sin,
Enslaved to Satan's pow'r;
But they obey the call divine,
In his appointed hour.

4 Come forth, he says, no more pursue
The paths that lead to death;
Look up, a bleeding Savior view,
Look, and be saved by faith.

5 My sons and daughters you shall be
Through the atoning blood;
And you shall claim, and find, in me,
A Father, and a God."

6 Lord, speak these words to every heart,
By thine all-powerful voice;
That we may now from sin depart,
And make thy love our choice.

7 If now, we learn to seek thy face
By Christ, the living way;
We'll praise thee for this hour of grace,
Through an eternal day.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.