

# CRUMLY. 8, 7.

259

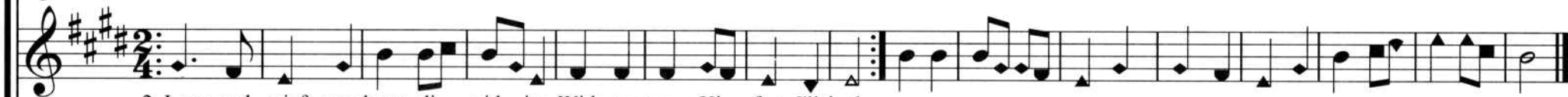
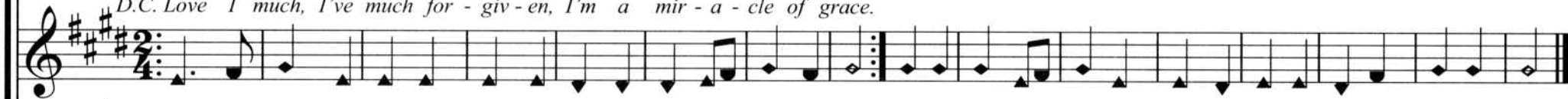
J. Allan and W. Shirley

*D.C.*



1. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His cross to lie,  
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Flow ing in His lan - guid eye. Here it is I find my heav - en, While I gaze up - on the Lamb.

*D.C. Love I much, I've much for - giv - en, I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.*



2. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears His feet I'll bathe;  
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death. May I still en - joy this feel - ing, In all need to Je - sus go;

*D.C. Prove His wounds each day more heal - ing, And Him - self more deep - ly know.*

