

FRAGRANCE. C.M.

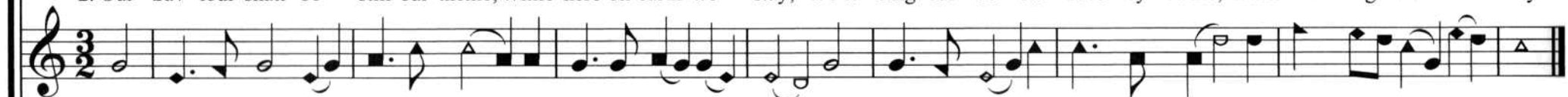
George O. Robinson



1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, We love to hear of Thee; No mus-ic's like Thy char-ming name, Nor half so sweet can be.



2. Our Sav-iour shall be still our theme, While here on earth we stay; We'll sing our Je - sus' love - ly name, While all things else de - cay.



3. When we ap-pear in yon-der cloud, With all Thy fa-vored throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song.

