

DEVOTION. C.M.

451

George O. Robinson

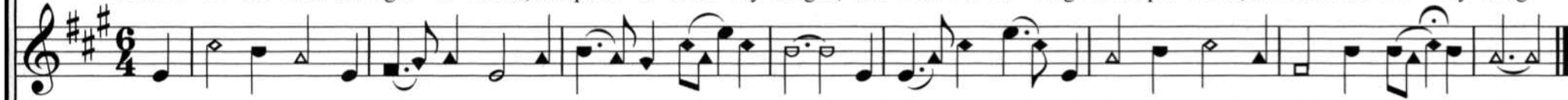
Flowing.



1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Sav-iour's par-d'ning blood Ap-plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.



2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais-es tuned my tongue; and when the ev'-ning shades pre-vailed, His love was all my song.



3. In pray'r my soul drew near the Lord, and saw His glo-ries shine; And when I read His ho-ly word, I called each prom-ise mine.



From the *Casket*. In a sweet, flowing style; be careful not to sing too fast.