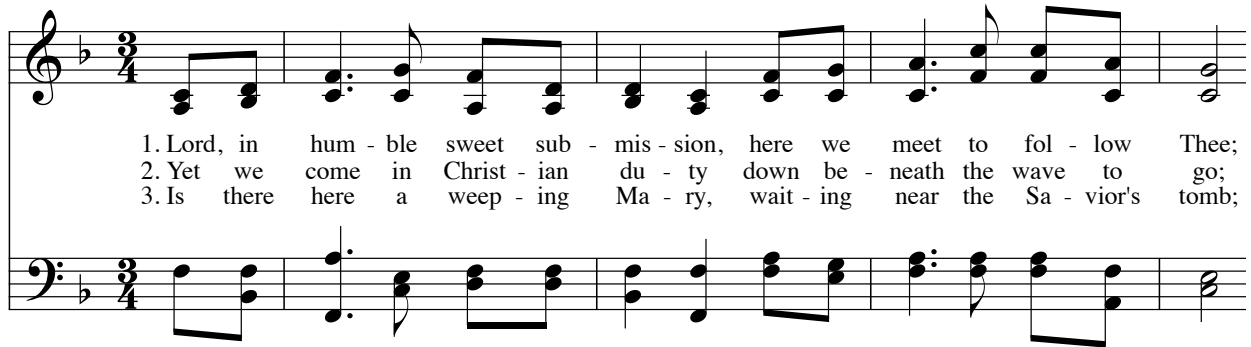


Lord, in Humble, Sweet Submission

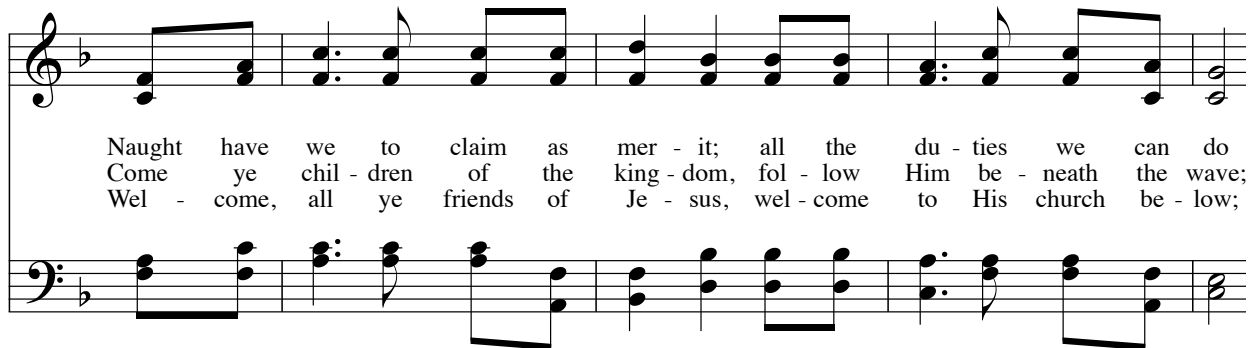
If you love Me, keep My commandments. (John 14:15)



1. Lord, in hum - ble sweet sub - mis - sion, here we meet to fol - low Thee;
2. Yet we come in Christ - ian du - ty down be - neath the wave to go;
3. Is there here a weep - ing Ma - ry, wait - ing near the Sa - vior's tomb;



Trust - ing in Thy great sal - va - tion which a - lone can make us free.
Oh the bliss! the heav'n - ly beau - ty! Christ the Lord was bu - ried so.
Hea - vy la - den, sick, and wea - ry, cry - ing "Oh, that I could come!"



Naught have we to claim as mer - it; all the du - ties we can do
Come ye chil - dren of the king - dom, fol - low Him be - neath the wave;
Wel - come, all ye friends of Je - sus, wel - come to His church be - low;



Can no crown of life in - her - it; all the praise to Thee is due.
Rise and show His re - sur - rec - tion, and pro - claim His pow'r to save.
Ven - ture whol - ly on the Sa - vior; come, and with His peo - ple go.

WORDS: Robert T. Daniel, 1773-1840
From the *Baptist Psalmody*, 1850
MUSIC: Tom Wells, 2001

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