

The Incomparable

1 mel. 2 3 4 5 6

8
 1.) Who is Lord, like Thee, Sweet re - pose for me?
 2.) Bride-groom of the soul, Lamb of God, my All!
 3.) Life which tast - ed death, That from all dis - tress
 4.) With Thy gen - tle mind, with Thy meek - ness kind,

7
 8
 For us sin - ners Thou wert tak - en,
 I will praise Thy child, might be lov - ing - kind ness,
 I, Thy child, might heart and mind de - liv - ered,
 Clothe me, heart and mind re - new - ing,

12
 13 14 15 16

8
 Life to bring to the for - sak - en.
 Which from dark - ness, sin, and blind ness,
 And the chains of daeth sev - ered,
 Pride and an - ger still sub - du - ing.

17
 18 19 20 21 22

8
 Thou our light shalt be, Sweet re - pose for me.
 Drew me, Lord, to Thee, Nailed up - on the tree.
 Raised sin's heav - y load, Lead - ing me to God.
 For naught can en - dure But Thy im - age pure.