


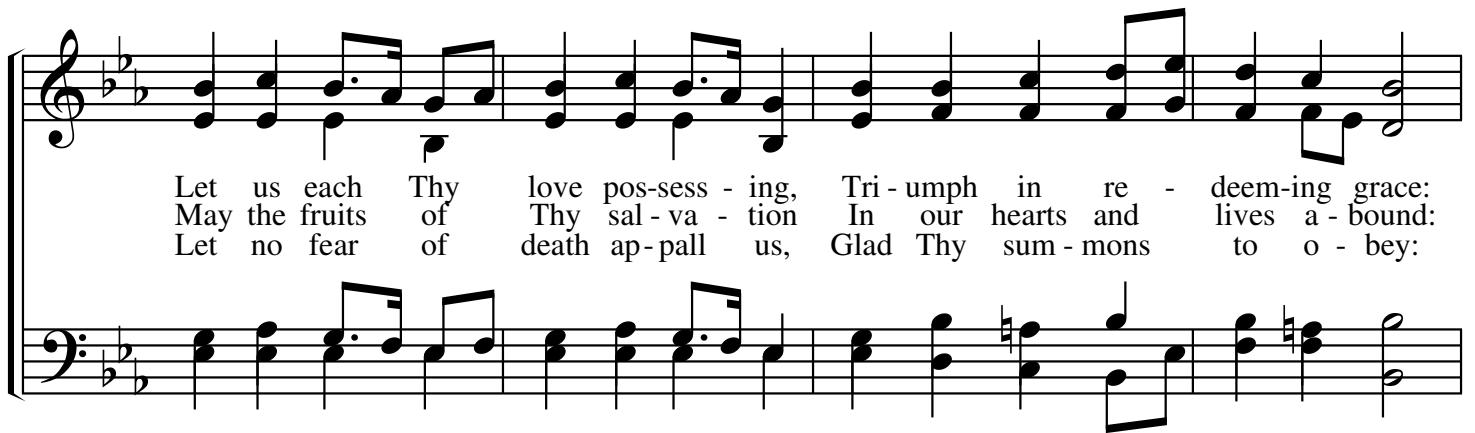
Lord, Dismiss Us

Joseph Fawcett

Tattersall's Psalmody



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav-iour, from the world a - way,



Let us each Thy love pos-sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem-ing grace:
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:
Let no fear of death ap-pall us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey:



O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Trav - l'ing thro' this wil-der - ness.
Ev - er faith-ful, Ev - er faith-ful, To the truth may we be found.
May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Thee in end-less day. A - MEN.