

The Image Of Christ

(Zion's Harp # 164)

mel.

1.) O, Sa - viour, might I thus as Thee, Like - mind - ed,
 2.) My du - ty in Thy life I see; My light and
 3.) How firm in God didst Thou con - fide, That He with
 4.) A - lone out on the moun - tain's height, When 'round Thee
 5.) Thy help - ing hand and lov - ing heart To sick and
 6.) Thy ser - vants who have gone be - fore With Thee their
 7.) O, Sa - viour, help and lead the way To Heav - en's

4 pure and hum - ble be! With Thee, O Lord, I'll
 mir - ror shalt Thou be. Our like - ness, Lord, is
 Thee would e'er a - bide. Do share Thy grace that
 drew the shades of night, Thy pray'rs a - rose to
 lost didst Thou im - part, And con - stant - ly for
 cross and sor - row bore. On Zi - on's mount the
 gates, this child, I pray. When sor - rows no more

5 mel. 6

7 mel. 8 9 10

walk a - right, A child and ser - vant in Thy light!
 far from Thine. Thy form and im - age is di - vine!
 I might be In bonds of faith thus bound to Thee!
 God a - lone Such zeal my heart does wish to own!
 all didst care; Thy vir - tues, Lord, to me do share!
 ran - somed band Re - joic - ing by the throne they stand.
 bur - den me, I'll praise Thee in e - ter - ni - ty!