

SWANWICH C.M.

1. Fa - ther of mercies, in thy word What end-less glo-ry shines! For ev-er be thy name a-dored For these ce - les-tial lines, For these ce - les-tial lines!

2. Here may the wretched sons of want Exhaustless rich - es find, Riches a-bove what earth can grant, And last-ing as the mind, And last-ing as the mind.

3. Here the fair tree of knowledge grows, And yields a fresh re-past; Sublimer sweets than nature knows, In - vite the longing taste, In-vite the long-ing taste.

4. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heav'nly peace around, And life and ev - er - last-ing joys At - tend the blissful sound, Attend the blissful sound.