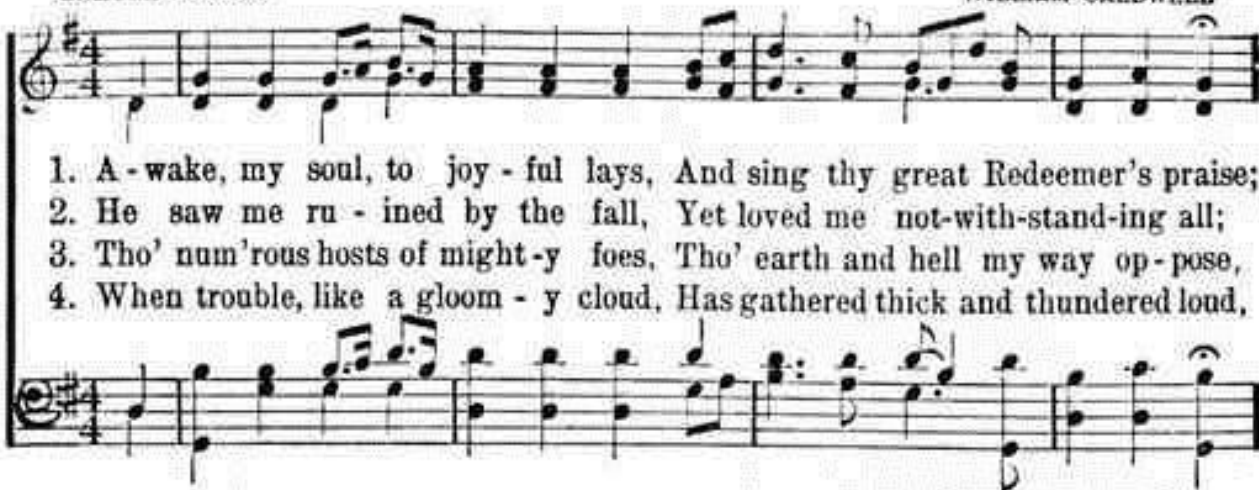


His Loving-Kindness

SAMUEL MEDLEY

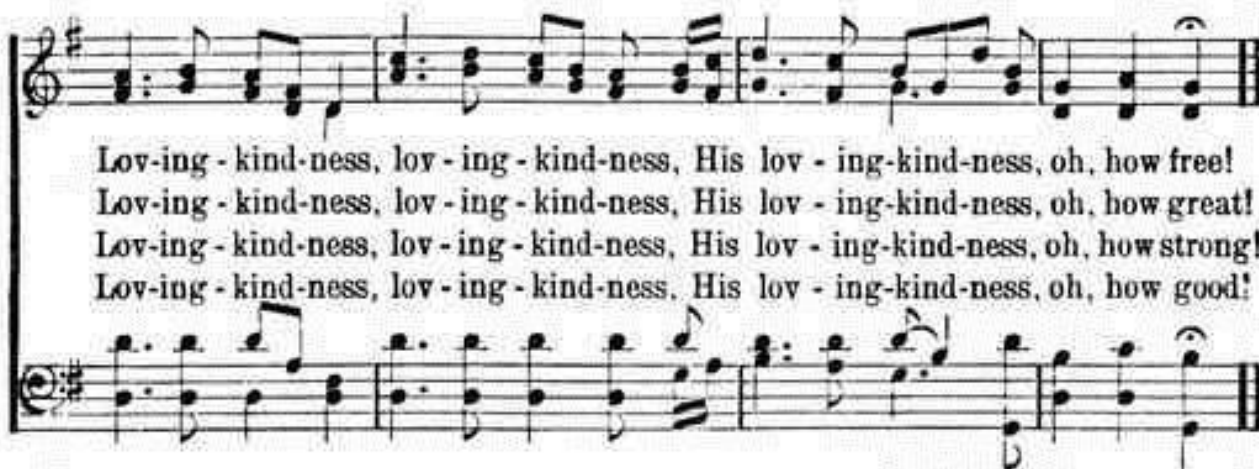
WILLIAM CALDWELL



1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' num'rous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
He safe-ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!



Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how strong!
Lov-ing - kind-ness, lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!