45 玉漏沙殘

Chrétien Urhan, 1834 Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault, 1867 Anne R. Cousin, 1857 Æ 盛、天 团 1. The sands . of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks; 4 | 3 - 2 2 | 1 7 1 2 7 1--所 凯 Ħ 甜 at sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes; 1 | 1. 2 | 3 - 3 1 2 | 3--2 四 照; 經 殷 Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is hand, 5 | 5 - 4 榮 充 滿 以 馬內利 之 dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land. And glo - ry, glo - ry

- 四、哦、我是人人,我是是人。我们是是人。我们是是我们的人。我们是是我们的人。我们是我们的人。我们是我们的人,我们就是我们的人。我们是我们的人,我们就是我们的人,我们就会不会。我们是我们的人,我们就会
- 五新 解只也只见见只有的我们看着不是她的人人,他只见见是她看着她的一个人,他们是她看着她的一个人,他们就是她看着她的一个人,他们就是一个人,他们就是一个人,他们就是一个人,他们就是一个人,他们就是一个人

- O Christ! He is the fountain,
 The deep sweet well of love!
 The streams on earth I've tasted,
 More deep I'll drink above;
 There, to an ocean fullness,
 His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.
- With mercy and with judgment
 My web of time He wove,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lustred with His love;
 I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that plann'd,
 When throned where glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.
- Oh, I am my Beloved's,
 And my Beloved's mine!
 He brings a poor vile sinner
 Into His "house of wine."
 I stand upon His merit,
 I know no other stand,
 Not e'en where glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.
- 5. The Bride eyes not her garment,

 But her dear Bridegroom's face;
 I will not gaze at glory,

 But on my King of grace.

 Not at the crown He giveth,

 But on His pierced hand,

 The Lamb is all the glory

 Of Immanuel's land.