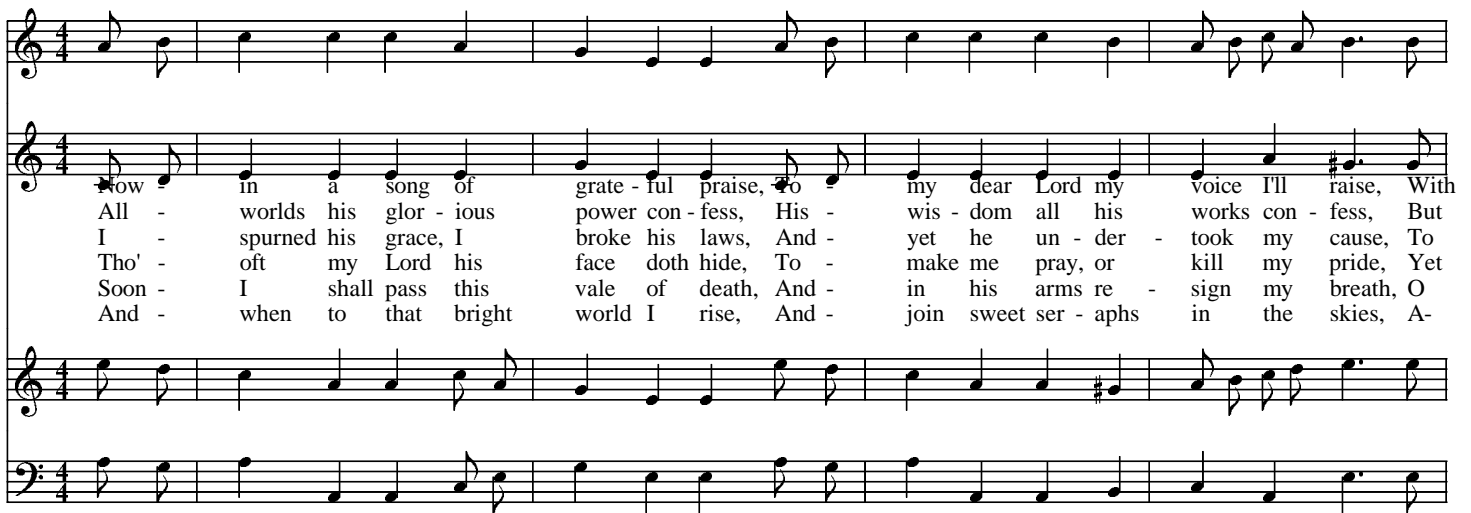
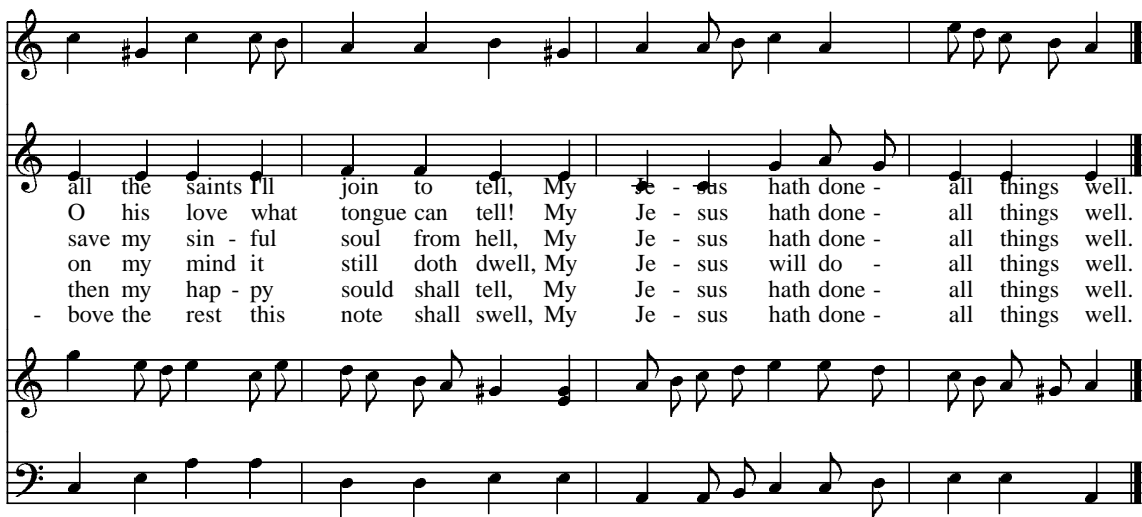


He hath Done All things Well

Mansfield



Now in a song of grate - ful praise, To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise, With
 All - worlds his glor - ious power con - fess, His - wis - dom all his works con - fess, But
 I - spurned his grace, I broke his laws, And - yet he un - der - took my cause, To
 Tho' - oft my Lord his face doth hide, To - make me pray, or kill my pride, Yet
 Soon - I shall pass this vale of death, And - in his arms re - sign my breath, O
 And - when to that bright world I rise, And - join sweet ser - aphs in the skies, A-



all the saints I'll join to tell, My Je - sus hath done - all things well.
 O his love what tongue can tell! My Je - sus hath done - all things well.
 save my sin - ful soul from hell, My Je - sus hath done - all things well.
 on my mind it still doth dwell, My Je - sus will do - all things well.
 then my hap - py sould shall tell, My Je - sus hath done - all things well.
 - bove the rest this note shall swell, My Je - sus hath done - all things well.