

The Savior's Face

Edward Augustus Collier, 1891

George Frederick Root

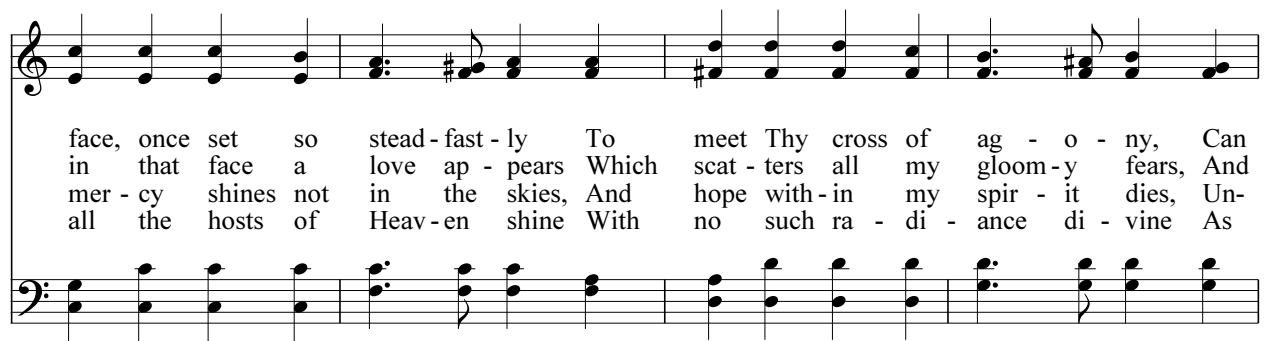
♩=110



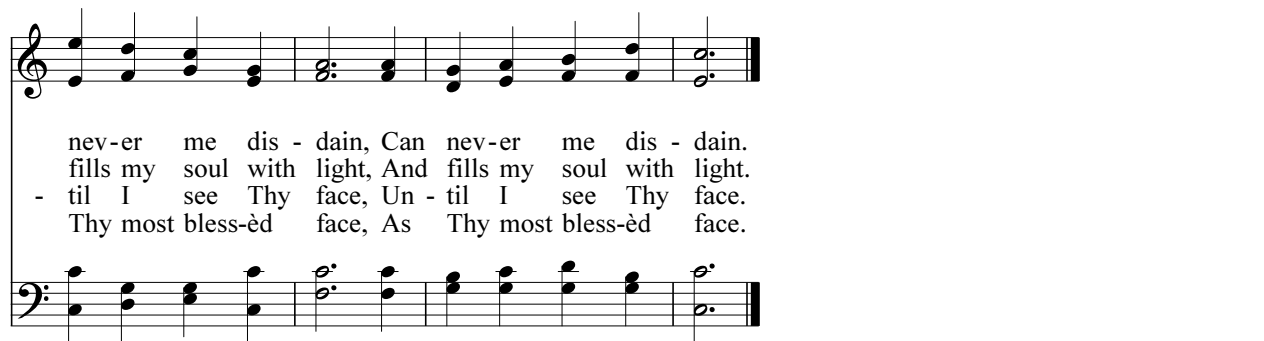
1. How sweet, O Lord, Thy word of grace Which bids a sin - ner
2. Thy vis - age, marred and crowned with thorn, Thou didst not hide from
3. The heavens de - clare Thy power and love; In all Thy works, be -
4. The bright - ness of Thy glo - ry, Lord, Fills Heaven and earth and



seek Thy face, And ne - ver seek in vain, And ne - ver seek in vain; That
grief and scorn, Nor from the dew of night, Nor from the dew of night; Yet,
- low, a - bove, Thy maj - es - ty I trace, Thy maj - es - ty I trace, But
writ - ten Word With beams of heaven - ly grace, With beams of heaven - ly grace; But



face, once set so stead - fast - ly To meet Thy cross of ag - o - ny, Can
in that face a love ap - pears Which scat - ters all my gloom - y fears, And
mer - cy shines not in the skies, And hope with - in my spir - it dies, Un -
all the hosts of Heav - en shine With no such ra - di - ance di - vine As



nev - er me dis - dain, Can nev - er me dis - dain.
fills my soul with light, And fills my soul with light.
- til I see Thy face, Un - til I see Thy face.
Thy most bless - ed face, As Thy most bless - ed face.