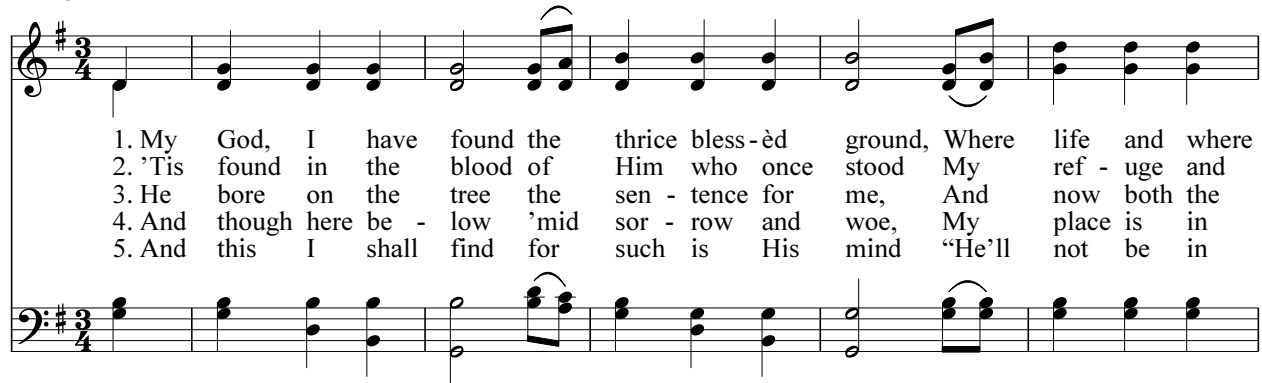


Thrice Blessèd Ground

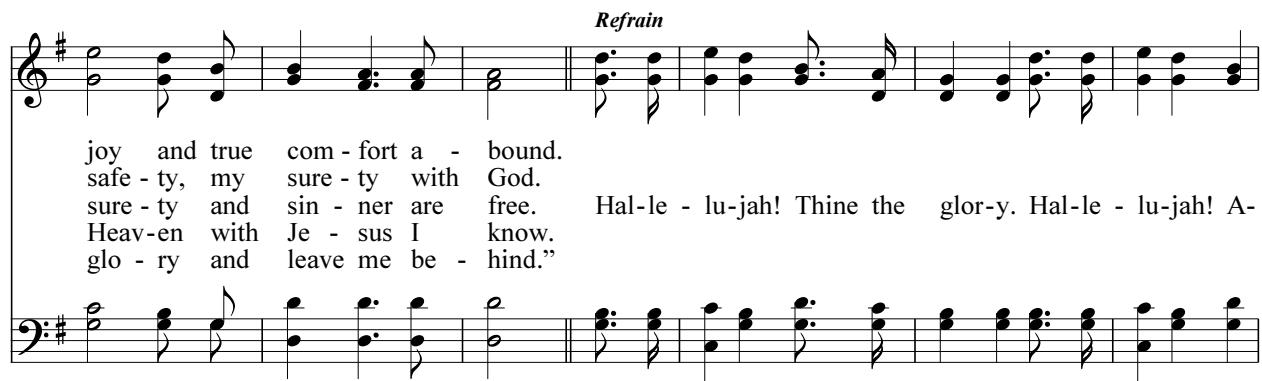
John Gambold (1711-1771)

John Jenkins Husband, 1815


♩=115



1. My God, I have found the thrice bless-èd ground, Where life and where
2. 'Tis found in the blood of Him who once stood My ref - uge and
3. He bore on the tree the sen - tence for me, And now both the
4. And though here be - low 'mid sor - row and woe, My place is in
5. And this I shall find for such is His mind "He'll not be in



Refrain
joy and true com - fort a - bound.
safe - ty, my sure - ty with God.
sure - ty and sin - ner are free. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glor-y. Hal - le - lu-jah! A-
Heav-en with Je - sus I know.
glo - ry and leave me be - hind."



- men. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glor-y. Re - vive us a - gain.