

# MELODY. 11s.

103

C Major

Carrell.

1. O how I have longed for the com - ing of God, And sought him by praying, and searching his word; The to - kens of mer - cy at length did ap -  
With watch - ing and fast - ing my soul was op - press'd, Nor would I give ov - er, till Je - sus had bless'd.

2. The news of his mer - cy is spreading a - broad, And sin - ners come pray - ing and weep - ing to God; Here's more, my dear Savior, who fall at thy  
Their mourning and cry - ing is heard ve - ry loud, And ma - ny found fa - vor in Je - su - s's blood.

pear, Ac - cord - ing to pro - mise he answer'd my prayer; And glo - ry is o - pen'd in floods on my soul, Sal - va - tion from Zi - on's be - gin - ning to roll.

feet, Op - press'd by a bur - den, e - nor - mous - ly great, O raise them, my Je - sus, to tell of thy love, And shout hal - le - lu - jah like an - gels a - bove.