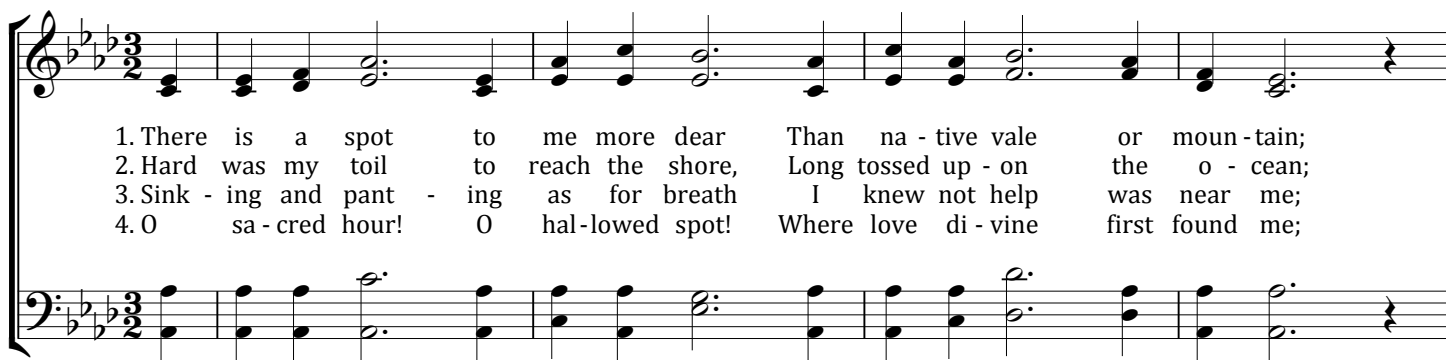


The Hallowed Spot

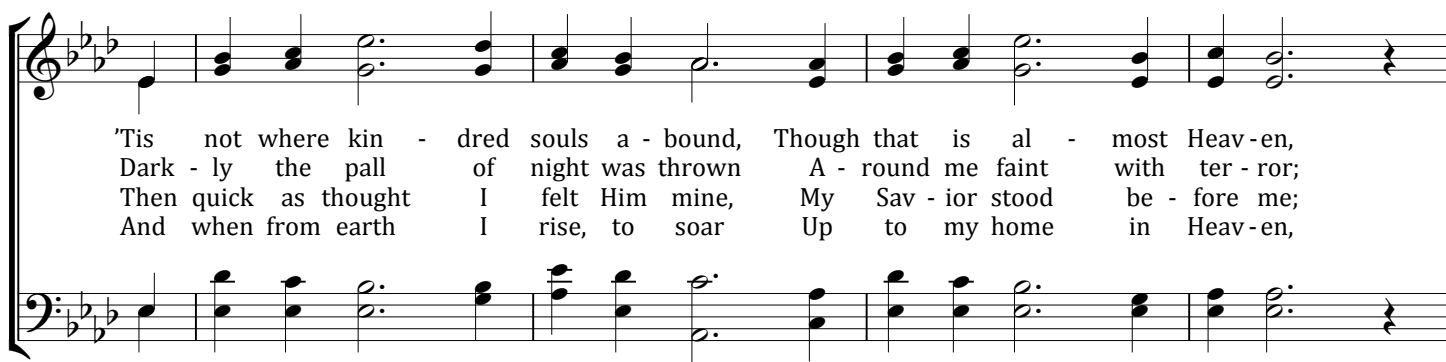
When he saw their faith, he said unto him, Man, thy sins are forgiven thee. Lk. 5:20



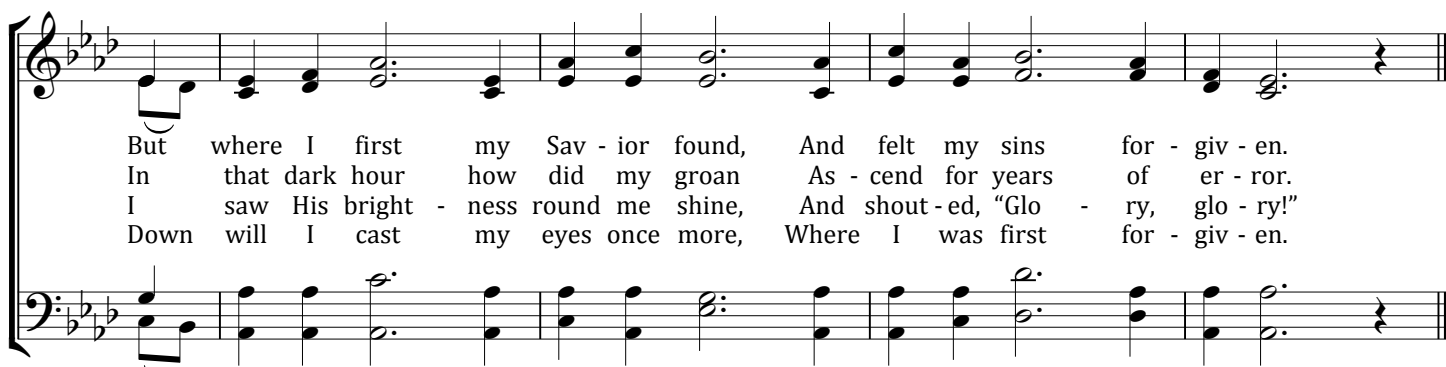
1. There is a spot to me more dear Than na - tive vale or moun - tain;
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long tossed up - on the o - cean;
3. Sink - ing and pant - ing as for breath I knew not help was near me;
4. O sa - cred hour! O hal - lowed spot! Where love di - vine first found me;



A spot for which af - fec - tion's tear Springs grate - ful from its foun - tain.
A - bove me was the thun - der's roar, Be - neath, the wave's com - mo - tion.
I cried, "Oh, save me, Lord, from death, Im - mor - tal Je - sus, hear me."
Wher - ev - er falls my dis - tant lot, My heart shall lin - ger round thee.



'Tis not where kin - dred souls a - bound, Though that is al - most Heav - en,
Dark - ly the pall of night was thrown A - round me faint with ter - ror;
Then quick as thought I felt Him mine, My Sav - ior stood be - fore me;
And when from earth I rise, to soar Up to my home in Heav - en,



But where I first my Sav - ior found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
I saw His bright - ness round me shine, And shout - ed, "Glo - ry, glo - ry!"
Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.