

# 177 'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Reverently ♩. = 44-52

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match-less love Of Him who left his
2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab-bath day And, in his own ap-
3. Oh, bless-ed hour! com - mu - nion sweet! When chil-dren, friends, and

home a-bove And came to earth—oh, won-drous plan—To suf-fer, bleed, and  
point-ed way, Par-take the em-blems of his death, And thus re-new our  
teach-ers meet And, in re-mem-brance of his grace, U-nite in sweet-est

die for man!  
love and faith.  
songs of praise. For Je-sus died on Cal-va-ry, That

all thru him might ran-somed be. Then sing ho-san-nas

to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love pro-claim.