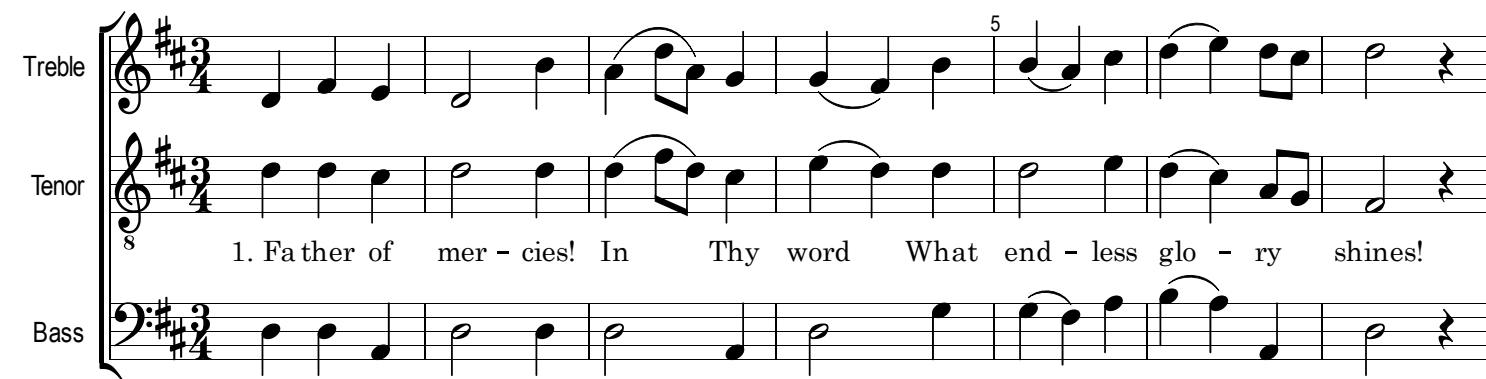


# Oracle

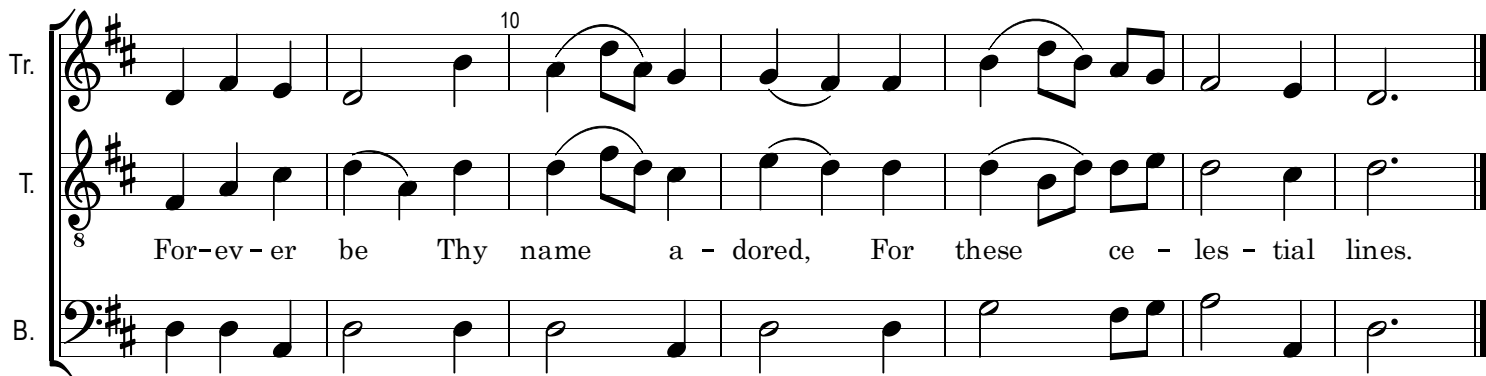


Treble

Tenor

Bass

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies! In Thy word What end - less glo - ry shines!



Tr.

T.

B.

For - ev - er be Thy name a - dored, For these ce - les - tial lines.

2. Here, mines of heavenly wealth disclose  
Their bright, unbounded store:  
The glittering gem no longer glows,  
And India boasts no more.

6. Amidst these gloomy wilds below,  
When dark and sad we stray;  
Here, beams of heaven relieve our woe.  
And guide to endless day.

10. But when his painful sufferings rise,  
(Delightful, dreadful scene!)  
Angels may read with wondering eyes.  
That Jesus died for men.

3. Here, may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find:  
Riches, above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.

7. Here, springs of consolation rise,  
To cheer the fainting mind;  
And thirsty souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.

11. O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight,  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

4. Here, the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
And yields a free repast;  
Sublimers sweets than nature knows,  
Invite the longing taste.

8. When guilt and terror, pain and grief,  
United rend the heart,  
Here, sinners meet divine relief,  
And cool the raging smart.

12. Divine instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou forever near,  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Savior there.

5. Here may the blind and hungry come,  
And light, and food receive;  
Here, shall the meanest guest have room.  
And taste, and see, and live.

9. Here, the Redeemer's welcome voice,  
Spreads heavenly peace around ;  
And life, and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.