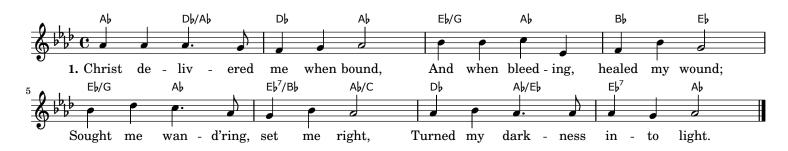
Christ delivered me when bound

Praise of the Lord — His Love

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- 2. Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be; Yet will He remember me.
- 3. His is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above; Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 4. I shall see His glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of His throne shall be; Such is His great love for me!
- **5.** Lord, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is weak and faint;
 Yet I love Thee, and adore:
 Oh for grace to love Thee more.