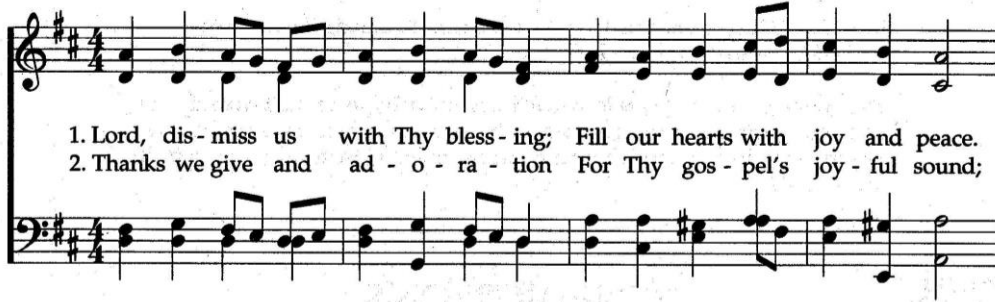
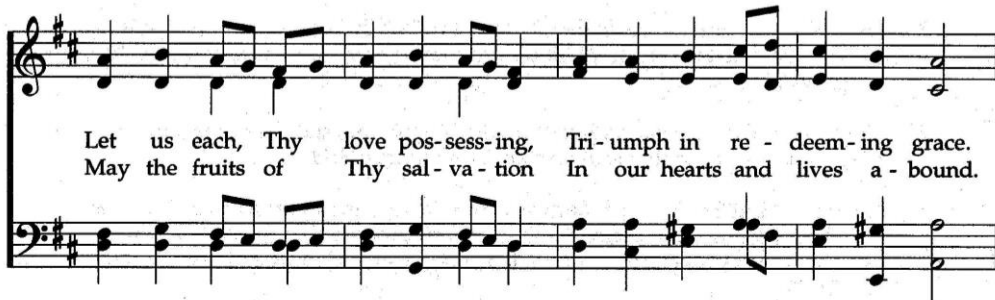


Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

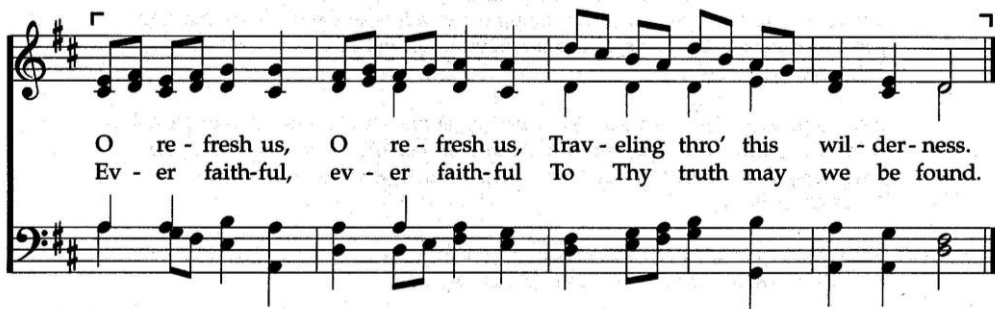
Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Psalm 3:8



1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
2. Thanks we give and ad-o-ra-tion For Thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;



Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion In our hearts and lives a-bound.



O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav-eling thro' this wil-der-ness.
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful To Thy truth may we be found.

TEXT: John Fawcett, altered
MUSIC: Tattersall's *Psalmody*, 1794

SICILIAN MARINERS
8.7.8.7.8.7.