

A Hymn.

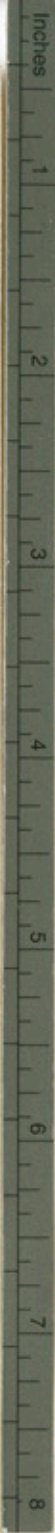
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SUBJECT:

Our Lord, The Creator, The Father, The Son.



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Our Lord, The Creator, The Father, The Son.

A hymn Our Lord.

The Creator, — The Father, — The Son —

Who did reveal Thee,

The creator: "I am"?

Jehovah Jerah; See

The first born to man!

Who did present Him

To the regions below?

The Son. He ~~did~~ translates Him

And His image we know.

Who didst command me:

Do thou, — and do thou not?

Jehovah Jerah, 'Tis He
who determined my lot.

for I broke from Control.

A Redeemer I hear

Will pardon my soul

And save me from Fear.

A hymn Our Lord
The Creator - Sustainer - the God

Who did reveal this
The Creator - "I am" ?
God's first breath; see
The first breath to man!
Who did present him
To the virgin Mary?
The God, the Father
And his image we know.

Who did surround me:
O Mary, - and do thou not?
John's first breath, 'tis he
Who determined my lot.
For I took from God's

A Redeemer I have
With Father and Spirit
And love me forever

A hymn (2) continued.

That Redeemer who liveth,
The Son, — He redeemeth!
By His wounding He cleanseth;
By His kindness He winneth;
By His spirit He infuseth
Our veins with His Love.
By His power He refresheth
Our courage from above,
Where He dwelleth in light
High the Throne! He's the Master
Who hath banished all night
And prevented all disaster
For aye and for aye!
So, we'll lift up our voices
And name Him ^{ascend} ~~ascend~~
With ^{hosannas} ~~praise~~ to our choicest
Redeemer and friend.

With the ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ to our ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
and ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
do, we'll lift up our voices
for ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
and ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

And ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
all ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
right ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
where ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

Our ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
from ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
By ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
our ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

By ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
the ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
By ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
The ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

That ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~
The ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

Allegory ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~ ^{harmless} ~~harmless~~

A HYMN - OUR LORD.
THE CREATOR, THE FATHER, THE SON.

Who did reveal Thee,
The Creator: "I Am"?
Jehovah Jer^h; see
The first boon to man!
Who did present Him
To the regions below?
The Son, He translates Him,
And His image we know.

Who didst command me;
"Do thou,- and do thou not?"
Jehova Jer^h, 'tis He
Who determined my lot;
For I broke from control.

A Redeemer I hear
Will pardon my soul
And save me from fear.

That Redeemer who liveth,
That Son,- He redeemeth!
By His wounding he cleanseth;
By His kindness he winneth;

A HYMN - OUR LORD.
THE CREATOR, THE FATHER, THE SON.

Who did reveal Thee,
The Creator: "I Am?"
Jehovah Jeshu; see
The first born to man!
Who did present Him
To the regions below?
The Son, He translates Him,
And His image we know.
Who didst command me;
"Do thou, - and do thou not?"
Jehova Jeshu, 'tis He
Who determined my lot;
For I broke from control.
A Redeemer I hear
Will pardon my soul
And save me from fear.
That Redeemer who liveth,
That Son, - He redeemeth;
By His wounds he cleanseth;
By His kindness he winneth;

By His Spirit He infuseth
Our veins with His love.

By His power He upraiseth
Our courage from above,
Where He dwelleth in light
Nigh the throne! He's the Master
Who hath banished all night
And preventeth all disaster,
For aye and for aye!
So, we'll lift up our voices
And make them ascend,
With hosannas to our choicest
Redeemer and Friend.

Oliver Otis Howard
Burlington, Vt.
New Year 1904

By His Spirit He infuseth
 Our veins with His love,
 By His power He upraiseth
 Our courage from above,
 Where He dwelleth in light
 High the throne! He's the Master
 Who hath banished all night
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 For aye and for aye!
 So, we'll lift up our voices
 And make them ascend,
 With hosannas to our choicest
 Redeemer and Friend.

Oliver Otto Hanson
 Burlington, Vt.
 November 1904