

At Thy Command, Our Dearest Lord

Glorying in the cross; or, Not ashamed of Christ crucified

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The Psalms and Hymns of Isaac Watts

HMS, 2008
MITCH L.M.

Cmin F/A Bb Ab min Eb

1. At Thy com - mand, our dear - est Lord,
2. Our faith a - dores Thy bleed - ing love,
3. Let the vain world pro - nounce it shame,
4. With joy we tell the scoff - ing age,

Bb min Fmin/Ab Db C

Here we at - tend Thy dy - ing feast;
And trusts for life in One that died;
And fling their scan - dals on the cause;
He that was dead has left His tomb;

Fmin/Ab Db Bb min/Db G

Thy blood like wine a - dorns Thy board, And
We hope for heav'n - ly crowns a - bove, From
We come to boast our Sav - iour's name, And
He lives a - bove their ut - most rage, And

Gmin Fmin/Ab Fmin Cmin/G Gmin Cmin

Thine own flesh feeds ev' - ry guest.
a Re - deem - er cru - ci - fied.
make our tri - umphs in His cross.
we are wait - ing till He comes.