

**Sweet the moments, rich in blessing**

**Verse 1**

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend

**Verse 2**

Here I'll sit, for ever viewing  
Mercy's stream in streams of blood:  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead, and claim my peace with God

**Verse 3**

Truly blessed is this station  
Low before His cross to lie;  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming in His languid eye

**Verse 4**

Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;  
Constant still in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from His death

**Verse 5**

Lord, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee;  
Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
And Thine unveil'd glory see