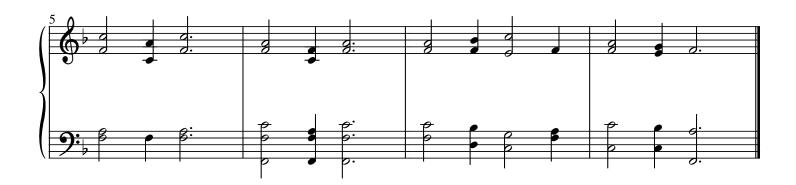
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868





Lord, I hear of showers of blessing, Thou art scattering full and free; Showers the thirsty land refreshing; Let some drops now fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.

Pass me not, O gracious Savior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am longing for Thy favor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

Pass me not, O mighty Spirit! Thou canst make the blind to see; Witnesser of Jesus' merit, Speak the Word of power to me; Even me, even me, Speak the Word of power to me. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and boundless Magnify them all in me; Even me, even me, Magnify them all in me.

Pass me not; Thy lost one bringing, Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee; Whilst the streams of life are springing, Blessing others, O bless me; Even me, even me, Blessing others, O bless me.

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