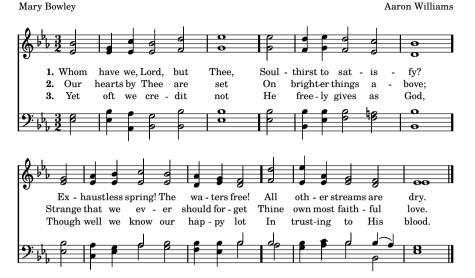
## Whom Have We, Lord, But Thee?

(Dover. S. M.)



- 4 None like the ransomed host
  That precious blood have known;
  Redemption gives faith's holy boast
  To draw so near the throne.
- 5 Higher and higher yet!
  Pleading that same lifeblood;
  We taste the love that knows no let,
  Of Abba, as of God.