

“Their rock is not as our Rock.” Deut. 32. 31

1. What a pol - lut - ed world this is, A vale of sin and woe! The  
 2. The world to crea - ture - ob - jects fly, Their mal - a - dies to heal; But  
 3. “Sa - viour di - vine, re - veal thy love; Bright Morn - ing Star, a - rise, And  
 4. “This shall cre - ate a joy with - in, Be - yond what an - gels know, And

sons of earth com - plain of this, But Z - ion feels it so.  
 Zi - on cries to God on high, “Do thou thy face re - veal.  
 lead my thoughts to things a - bove, E'en to the up - per skies.  
 stim - u - late my pow'rs to sing The Sa - viour's praise be - low.”