

$\text{♩} = 80$ The Glories of Adoption. 1 John 3. 1-3; Rom. 8. 15 I. Watts

1 & 2 Be - hold what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed On
 3 & 4 Nor does it yet ap - pear How great we must be made; But
 5 & 6 If in my Fa - ther's love I share a fil - ial part, Send

sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God. 'Tis
 when we see our Sav - iour there, We shall be like our Head. A
 down thy Spir - it, like a dove, To rest u - pon my heart. We

no sur - pris - ing thing That we should be un - known; The
 hope so much di - vine May tri - als well en - dure, For
 would no lon - ger lie Like slaves be - fore thy throne; Our

Jew - ish world knew not their King, God's ev - er - last - ing Son.
 we, as sons in Christ, are made As pure as he is pure.
 faith shall Ab - ba, Fa - ther, cry, And thou the kind - red own.