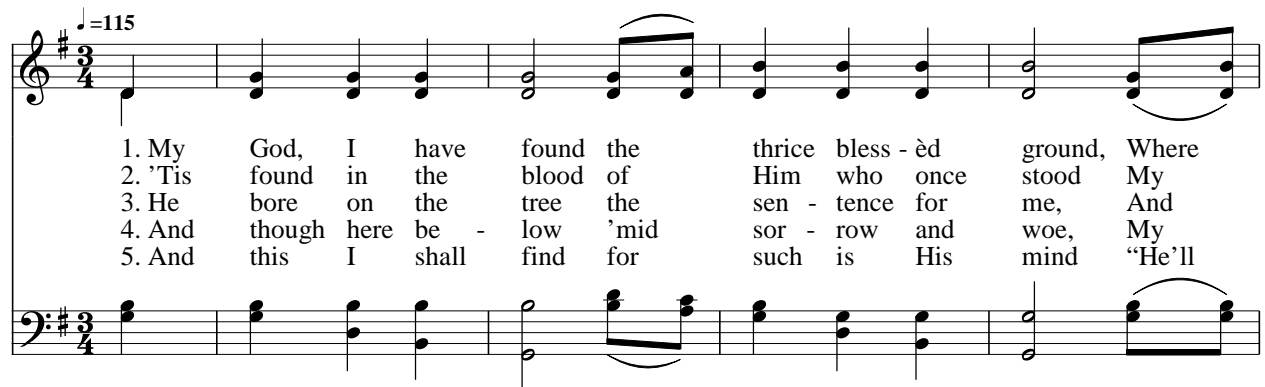


Thrice Blessèd Ground

John Gambold (1711-1771)

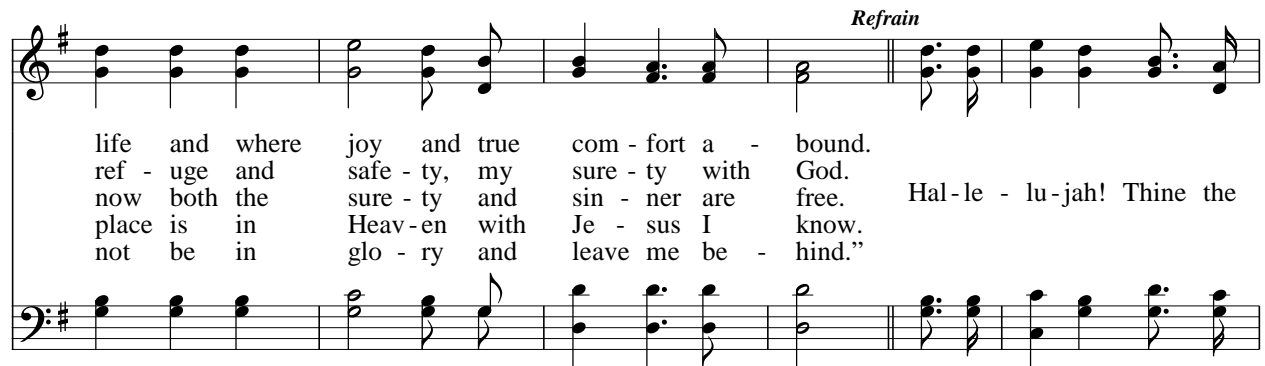
John Jenkins Husband, 1815

$\text{♩} = 115$

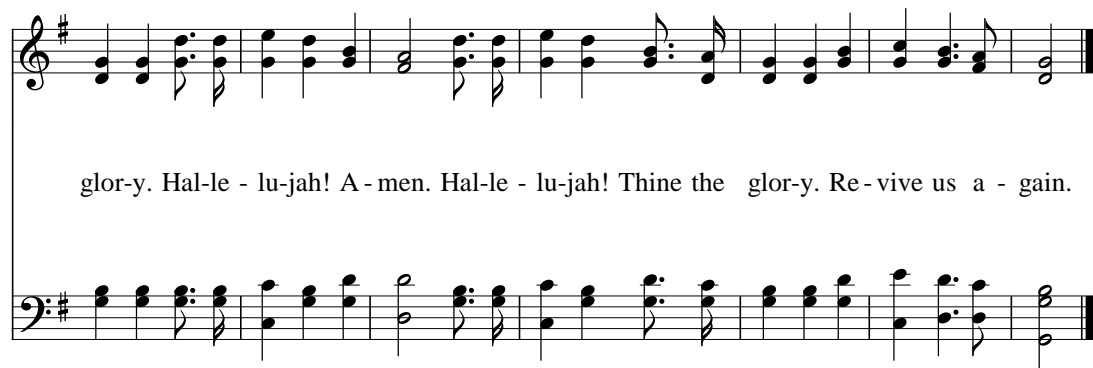


1. My God, I have found the thrice bless - èd ground, Where
2. 'Tis found in the blood of Him who once stood My
3. He bore on the tree the sen - tence for me, And
4. And though here be - low 'mid sor - row and woe, My
5. And this I shall find for such is His mind "He'll

Refrain



life and where joy and true com - fort a - bound.
ref - uge and safe - ty, my sure - ty with God.
now both the sure - ty, and sin - ner are free. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the
place is in Heav - en with Je - sus I know.
not be in glo - ry and leave me be - hind."



glor - y. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glor - y. Re - vive us a - gain.