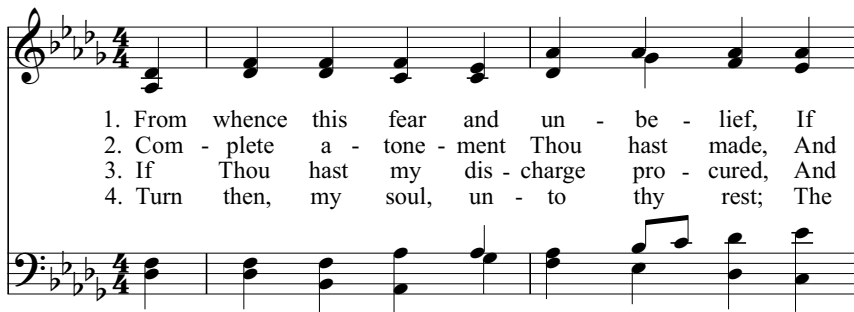


173 From whence this fear and unbelief?

Augustus Toplady



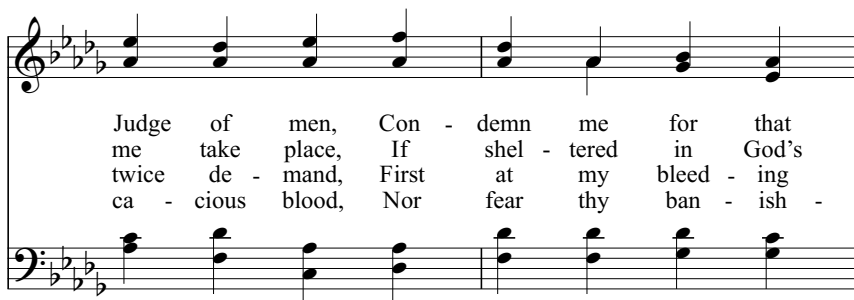
1. From whence this fear and un - be - lief, If
2. Com - plete a - tone - ment Thou hast made, And
3. If Thou hast my dis - charge pro - cured, And
4. Turn then, my soul, un - to thy rest; The



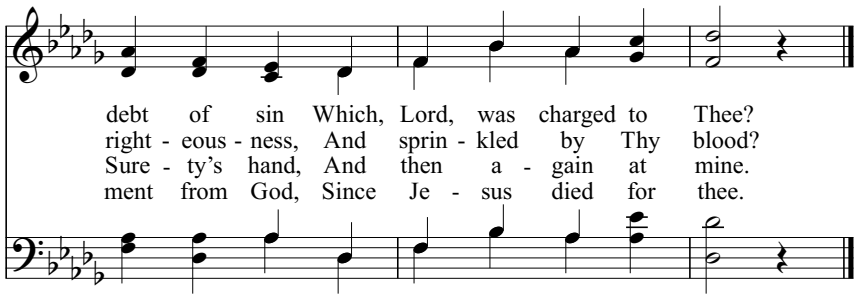
God, my Fa - ther, put to grief His
to the ut - most far - thing paid what -
free - ly in my place en - dured the
mer - its of thy great High Priest speak



spot - less Son for me? Can He, the right - eous
e'er Thy peo - ple owed; How, then, can wrath on
whole of wrath di - vine; Pay - ment God will not
peace and li - ber - ty; Trust in His ef - fi -



Judge of men, Con - demn me for that
me take place, If shel - tered in God's
twice de - mand, First at my bleed - ing
ca - cious blood, Nor fear thy ban - ish -



debt of sin Which, Lord, was charged to Thee?
right - eous - ness, And sprin - kled by Thy blood?
Sure - ty's hand, And then a - gain at mine.
ment from God, Since Je - sus died for thee.