

I HAVE RUN MY RACE

Lord Recieve My Soul in Grace!

BASSIMWA VITUS, 2019

Meditatively!

I have run my race to the end. Now I
Hurled in the depths of deaths and grief. When whirled
In di - stress, a - nger and a - nguish. From the
Praise and sing glo - ry to Je - sus. Praise him

4

de - part to my fa - ther in heav'n I have walked in paths as thou
in deep wa - ters of mi - se - ry. Praise and exa - lt the Lord un -
realms of deaths call on to the Lord. Thine cry shall be paths of joy
far and be - yond as in hea - vens. Praise in one a - ccord for peace

8

the Lord my God. Lord let me join in praise of thine name.
- cea - sing. So - rows shall be ba - ni - shed from thine sight.
and sal - va - tion. Join in e - ver - la - sting praise to the Lord.
and grace to earth. Join in praise of the u - ne - nding ble - ssings.