

(ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. 'Twas not for our great love to Thee That
 2. What love, Lord Je - sus, brought Thee down Our
 3. The sins of ma - ny Thou didst bear, Of

Thou didst send Thy Son ; That spring of love,
 hard - ened hearts to win, To be de - spised
 all who look to Thee, When God, Thy God,

O God, we see In Thee a - lone.
 and spit up - on, And bear our sin !
 for - sook Thee there, On Cal - vary's tree.

4. 'Tis finished ! loud triumphant cry,
 Ere Thou didst yield Thy breath !
 The veil was rent, and we draw nigh
 To God, through death.
5. That glorious resurrection morn
 Bids doubts for ever cease,
 For far and wide the news is borne
 Of perfect peace.

6. Yes, peace ! since every claim is met,
Lord Jesus, by Thy blood,
And Thou “our peace” art risen and set
On high by God.
7. Thy grace, O Lord, alone revealed
That wondrous heart of Thine ;
We thank Thee, and ourselves we yield
To love divine.