THE CROSSI & THEME OF JOY TO SOME



2. Take this away, and all is night, a midnight gloom without a ray;'tis worse than fancy can indite;'tis night without the hope of day.

6. What passed in that mysterious hour, the victim only can unfold; to sound its depth exceeds our pow'r, but all we need to know, is told.

3. But sweet beyond expression is the hope imparted by the Cross; the world appears but loss to this, a thousand worlds appear but loss.

- 7. He bore our sin, he paid our debt;and, suff'ring, magnified the law:'twas here that "truth and mercy" met;'twas this that angels wond'ring saw.
- 4. And yet, how little do I know the sweet attraction of his love, who came from heav'n, and stooped so low, to raise me to his joys above!
- 8. My soul, forget not what is due to him whose suff'ring pardon brings; nor cease to keep the Cross in view; the Cross will teach thee wondrous things.
- 5. The Cross, though life and health to me, to him was agony and death; a conflict none could bear but he, with all on earth, and all beneath.

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