



- 2. Justice, from her awful station, bars the sinner's peace no more; justice views with approbation what the Saviour did and bore; grace and mercy now display their boundless store.
- 3. Hear the Lord himself declaring all performed he came to do; sinners, in yourselves despairing, this is joyful news to you;

 Jesus speaks it, his are faithful words and true.
- 4. "It is finished!" all is over, yes, the cup of wrath is drained; such the truth these words discover, thus the vict'ry was obtained:

 'tis a vict'ry
 none but Jesus could have gained.
- 5. Crown the mighty conqu'ror, crown him, who his people's foes o'ercame!In the highest heav'n enthrone him!Men and angels, sound his fame!Great his glory!Jesus bears a matchless name.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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