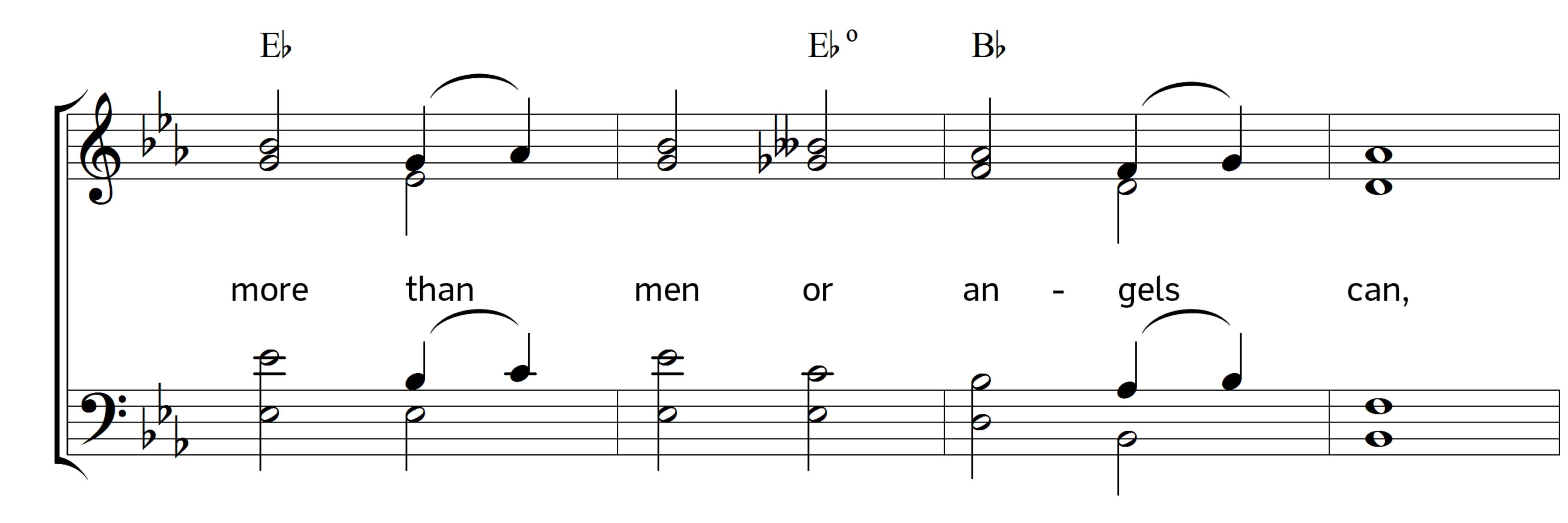
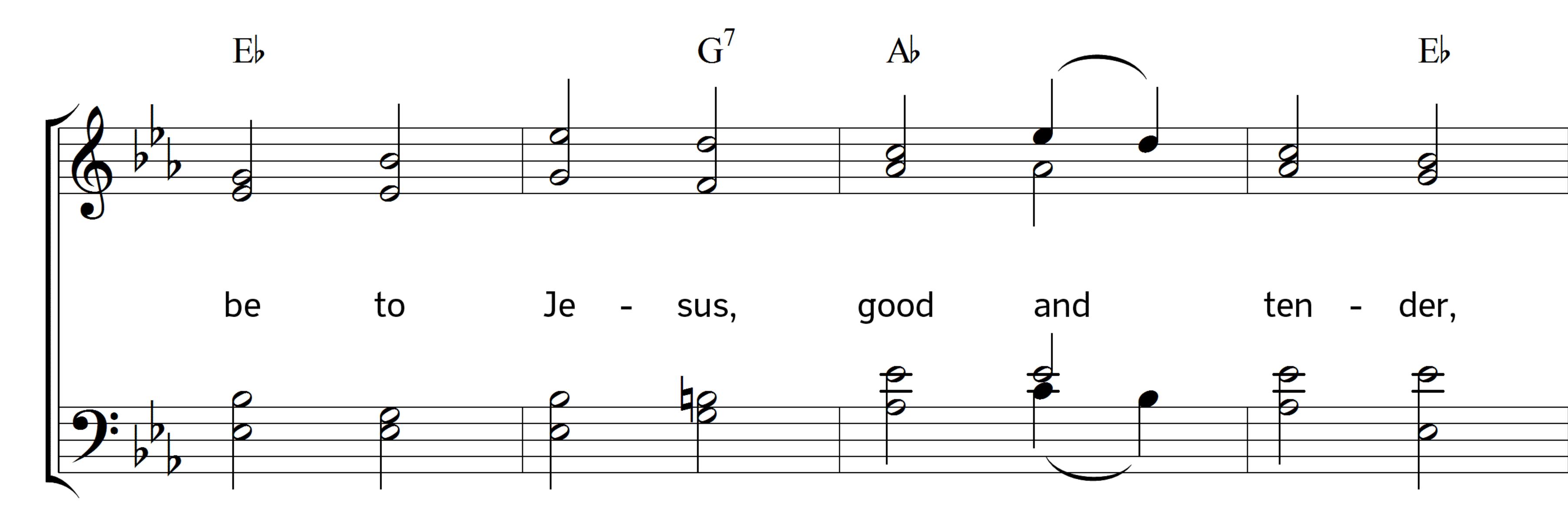
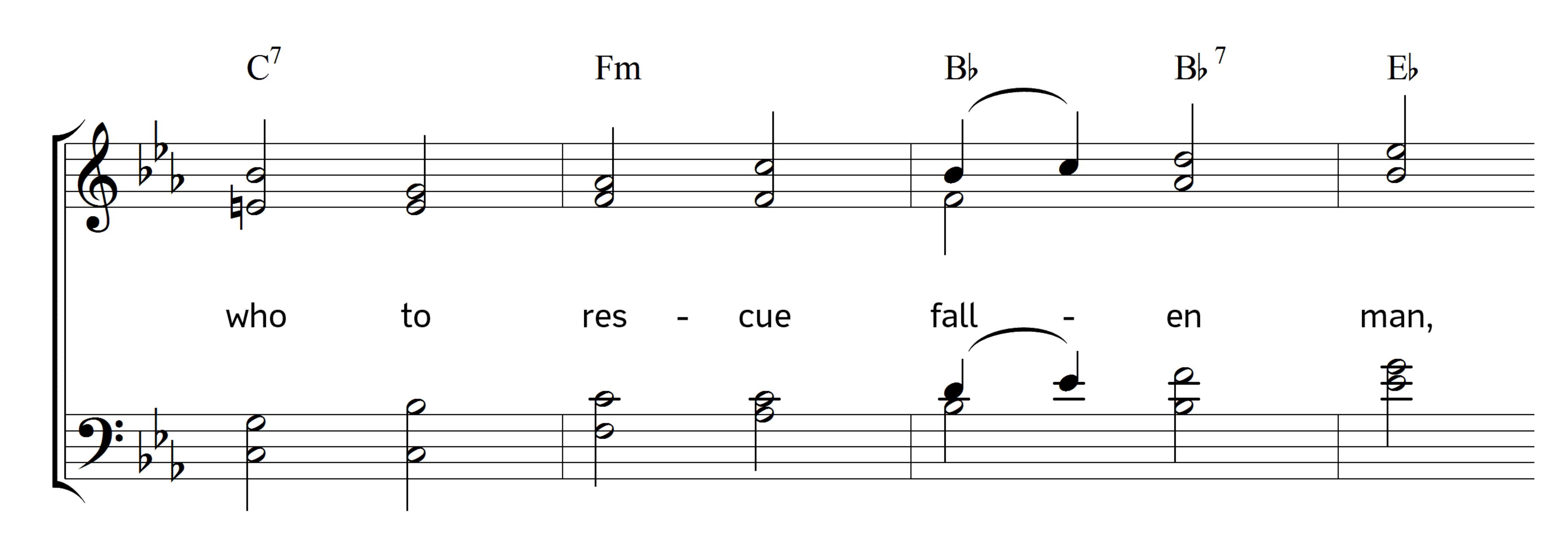
PRAISES MORE THAN WE CAN RENDER

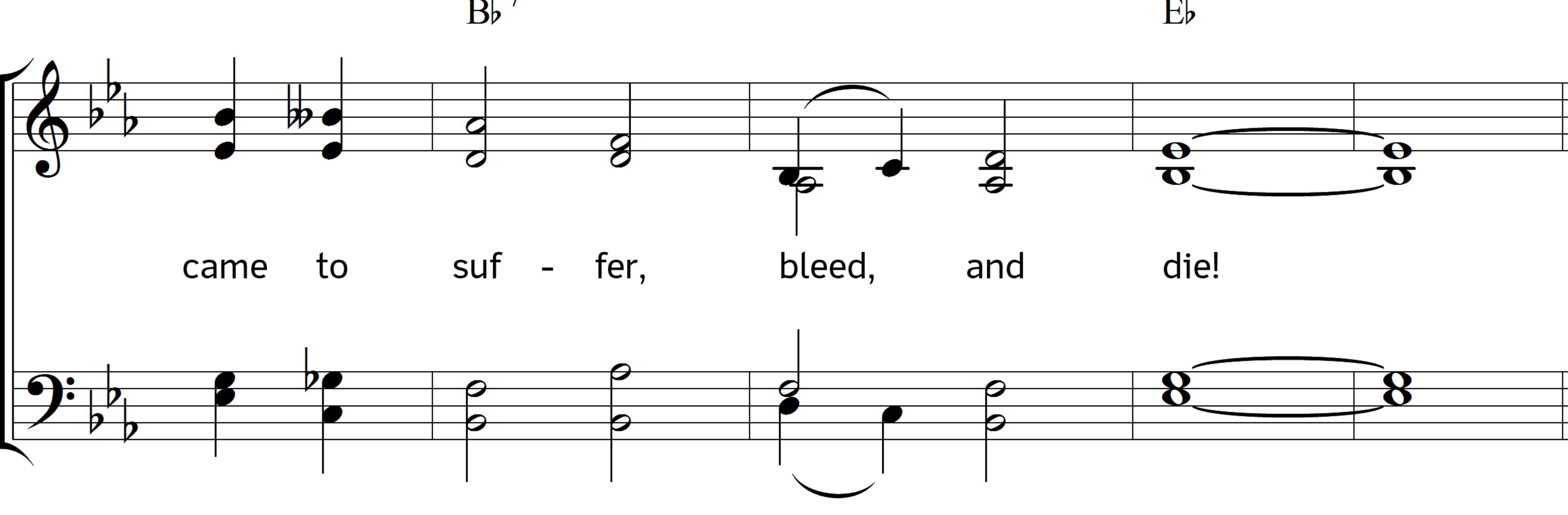












- 2. Who can tell in earth or heaven, what that bitter cup contained, which to Jesus then was given, which he drank, and which he drained? Death itself was found therein, death, the full desert of sin.
- 3. But who knows the fearful meaning of that word? or who can tell how the Saviour felt when screening sinners from the pains of hell? 'Tis a theme with wonder fraught, one too high for human thought.
- 4 But enough is told, to bind us to the cross, and keep us bound: those who seek us, there will find us, there at least we should be found; waiting at the Saviour's feet, 'tis the place for sinners meet.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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