







- 2. For man, the rebel and the foe, he bore the curse upon the tree: when sunk in guilt, and sunk in woe, when all was lost, or seemed to be. 'twas then the Saviour saw his case; 'twas then the Saviour shewed his grace.
- 3. The theme is sweet, 'tis lofty too: 'tis far too high for thought to scan; for who is he can fully know the love of God to guilty man? Eternity alone will prove sufficient to unfold his love.
- 4. 'Tis there the Saviour will unfold the love that brought him down from heav'n; will tell what could not here be told; will give what could not here be giv'n, how blessed are they he owns as his! Their spring of joy eternal is.

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