



- 2. His the undivided glory of a day so dearly won; yours, ye saints, to tell the story, yours to make his glory known; tell with gladness, tell what God our Lord has done.
- 3. Angels thought he must abhor you, thought no way was left to save; but he wrought deliverance for you, pitied, rescued, and forgave; Jesus saved you, loved the foe, redeemed the slave.
- 4. Hear it, O ye heavens, and wonder: be amazed, O earth, at this; he, whose arm is clothed with thunder, stoops to save, and mortal is: Jesus suffers; shame, and death, and sorrow his.

- 5. Jesus for the guilty suffers, for his foes the Saviour dies; and himself he freely offers; this is wondrous in our eyes: hence our safety, hence our hopes and joys arise.
- 6. Saviour, make us what we should be, full of grace, and full of love; this, we trust, is what we would be, but we have no power to move: God our Saviour! raise our souls to things above.

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