



Far away by sin removèd when most hopeless thou didst roam, this one thought, — how thou wast lovèd, love awoke, and drew thee home: when at distance and in danger, sad it was thy lot to see, now thou art no more a stranger, Christ no longer weeps for thee.

3. Life that is, and life hereafter, saved by him can none destroy, he will fill thy mouth with laughter and thy tongue with songs of joy: with his robe and ring he'll dress thee, draw thee to his heart and knee; with his Love's rich banquet bless thee, Christ no longer weeps for thee.

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