

2. Christ, incarnate in his poor, oft in deep dejection stands unnoticed at the door, trying our affection:O, we think what costly love, were he here, we'd show him, yet neglectful of him prove, for we do not know him.

3. When the sad reveal their care, what benighted blindness not to see the Saviour there, asking us for kindness: not to hear his voice entreat, pleading want or danger, not to see him in the street, naked or a stranger.

4. Let the rich his love declare, since he stoops to need them; let the poor their sorrows bear gently, since he'll plead them: ever more his praise shall be offered deep and endless, the poor commits himself to thee, thou Helper of the friendless.

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