



- 2. All thy crimes on him were laid: see, upon his blameless head wrath its utmost vengeance pours, due to my offence and yours; wounded in our stead he is, bruised for our iniquities.
- 3. Weary sinner, keep thine eyes on th' atoning sacrifice; there th' incarnate Deity, numbered with transgressors, see; there, his Father's absence mourns, nailed and bruised, and crowned with thorns.
- 4. See thy God his head bow down, hear the Man of Sorrows grown!
 For thy ransom there condemned, stripped, derided, and blasphemed; bleed the guiltless for th' unclean, made an offering for thy sin.

- 5. Cast thy guilty soul on him, find him mighty to redeem; at his feet thy burden lay, look thy doubts and cares away; now by faith the Son embrace, plead his promise, trust his grace.
- 6. Lord, thine arm must be revealed, ere I can by faith be healed; since I scarce can look to thee, cast a gracious eye on me: at thy feet myself I lay; shine, O shine my fears away!

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