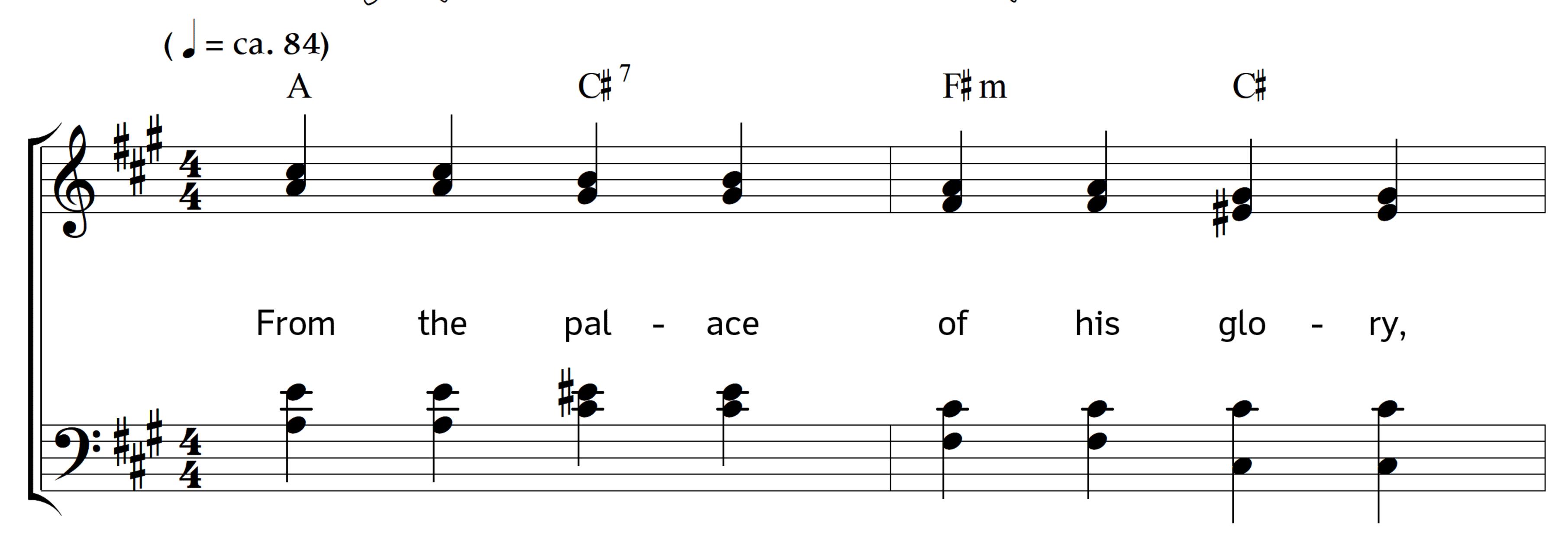
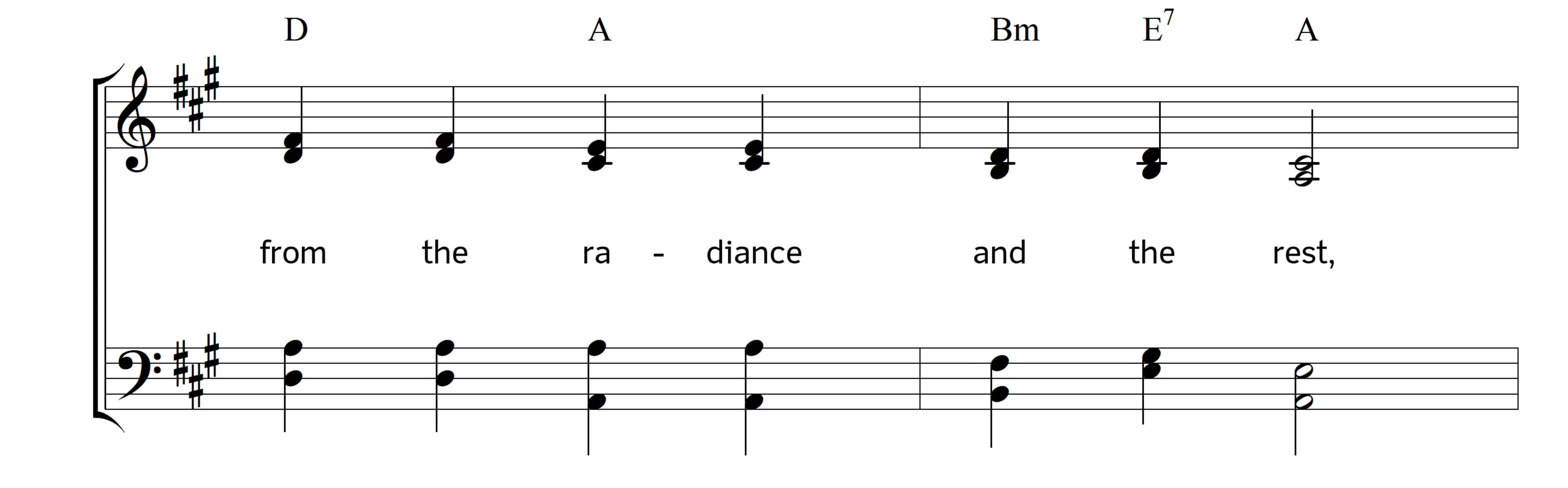
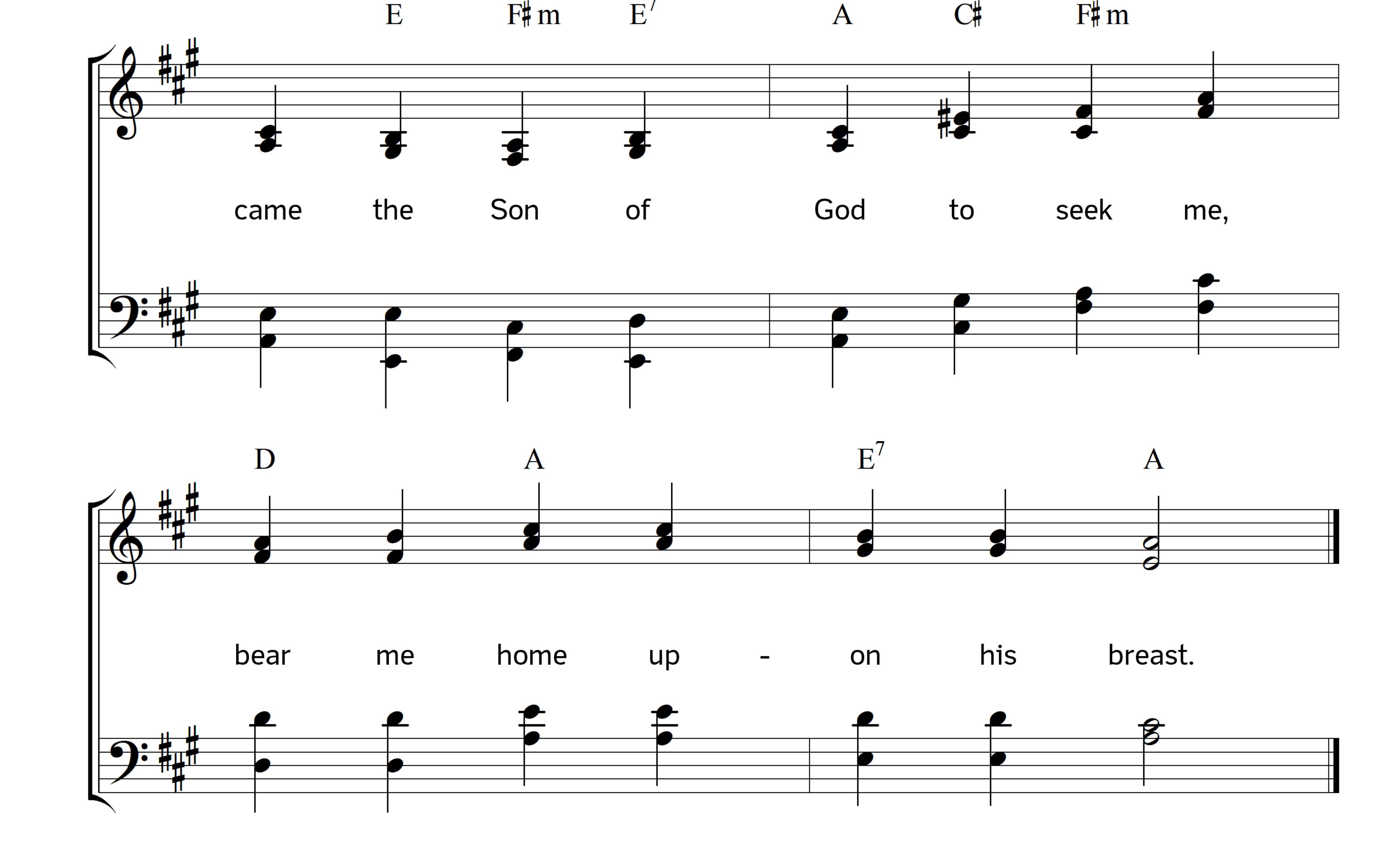
## THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM







- 2. There from that eternal brightness did his thoughts flow forth to me he in his great love would have me ever there with him to be.
- 3. Far away, undone, forsaken, not for him my heart was sore; but for need and bitter hunger Christ desired I nevermore.
- 4. Could it be that in the glory, ere of him I had a thought, he was yearning o'er the lost one, whom his precious Blood had bought?
- 5. That it was his need that brought him down to the accursed tree, deeper than his deep compassion, wondrous thought! his need for me.
- 6. Trembling, I had hoped for mercy, some low place within his door but the crown, the throne, the mansion, he made ready long before.
- 7. And in dim and distant ages, in those courts so bright and fair, ere I was, was he rejoicing, all he won, with me to share.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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