## THE FORGIVING ONE



 For ever on thy burdened heart a weight of sorrow hung, yet no ungentle murmuring word escaped thy silent tongue.

3. Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, thy friends unfaithful prove: unwearied in forgiveness still, thy heart could only love.

4. Oh! give us hearts to love like thee, like thee, O Lord, to grieve far more for others' sins, than all the wrongs that we receive.

5. One with thyself, may every eye in us, thy brethren, see that gentleness and grace that springs from union, Lord, with thee.

Words: Sir Edward Denny. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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