







2. Blessed path of grace that led us from the depths of death to the fair eternal mansions quickened by thy breath.

8. Gazing on the cloudless glory of the Lord we love, where unveiled he fills with radiance those bright courts above,

3. Riches of thy grace have brought us there, in Christ, to thee; riches of thy glory make us thy delight to be.

- g. day by day a change is passing
   o'er each lifted brow,
   soon to shine like Christ in glory,
   though so dimly now.
- 4. Not alone the stream that cleansed us flowed from Jesus dead, tides of glory now are flowing from our living Head.
- 10. Evermore that light transforms us in the Father's sight, not his love alone our portion, but his full delight.

5. Down to us from Christ in Heaven those bright rivers run – in his lowest saint and feeblest, God beholds his Son.

11. Not because of guilt, but glory, doth his love providethat fair robe so well beseemingChrist's unspotted Bride.

6. He with deep delight is tracing every feature fair of his Son, his well-belovèd, throned beside him there.

12. Fair amidst his new creation formed from Christ alone, God in us his Son beholding, rests, the work is done.

7. And those lines of glorious beauty here his eye can see, back to God in light reflected, Christ revealed in me.

13. Wondrous riches of the glory won in shame and blood, and form heaven outpoured in fulness, endless love of God.

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