## "THY FOOTSTEPS ARE NOT KNOWN"



2. not in the land of the living that wondrous path is known, but Death and Destruction know it, path trodden by One alone.

7. Were I with the trespass laden, of a thousand worlds beside, yet by that path I enter, the Blood of the Lamb who died.

3. Path of the lonely sorrow, path of the Lamb who died, path from the grave to the glory – no other path beside.

8. From the depths of the doom and darkness ascends that wondrous road, which leads the heart of the sinner up to the heart of God.

4. Into the golden Chamber, into the secret place,Paul by that pathway entered, saw the belovèd Face –

9. For from heights of the golden city he made the glorious road, which leads to the heart of the sinner down from the heart of God;

5. heard from his lips the wonders not to be told again – the mystery and the glory, that are wordless unto men.

10. down from the heights of the glory, down from the love and the kiss, the joy of the music and singing, the endless, unspeakable bliss.

6. But of the cross and the sorrow, the curse and the shame he told, the path to the secret chamber of the cedar and the gold.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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