CHANGE OF RAIMENT



2. The way into the Holiest Place stands open now to me; where I can see thy glorious Face, nor tremble thus to see. For as I am to thee I come, I clasp thy blessed Feet, and learn the mystery of love so deep, so sweet.

3. Enfolded, O my Lord, in thee, and hid in thee I rest, enwrapped in Christ's own purity secure upon thy breast.
Had I an Angel's raiment – fair with heavenly gems unpriced, that glorious garb I would not wear, my robe is Christ.

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