"THE MARKS OF THE LORD JESUS"



2. The gall and the vinegar only, the thirst of thine agony stills; yet thine were the streams and the fountains of thine everlasting hills.
In sorrow, in want, in dishonour, how dear are thy footsteps to me; the fountain is sweet to the thirsty, but sweeter is thirsting with thee.

3. Thus to show to the world that rejects thee, to show to the Angels above, how blessed thy yoke and thy burden, to him who has tasted thy love.
The maiden who gathereth roses, another, another would find; so sweet are the tracks of thy sorrow to him who would follow behind.

4. Thus would I press on to the glory, a knight in the army of God, whose march will be onward and forward because of the foes on the road. Above me the stars in the heavens, stars countless, so many they be; so glorious, albeit so countless the sorrows I suffer for thee.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2013 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/897/