

HYMN

1. Surely Christ thy griefs has borne ;
Weeping soul, no longer mourn :
View him bleeding on the tree,
Pouring out his life for thee ;
There thy every sin he bore ;
Weeping soul, lament no more.
2. All thy crimes on him were laid :
See, upon his blameless head
Wrath its utmost vengeance pours,
Due to my offence and yours ;
Wounded in our stead he is,
Bruised for our iniquities.
3. Weary sinner, keep thine eyes
On the atoning sacrifice ;
There the incarnate Deity,
Numbered with transgressors, see ;
There, his Father's absence mourns,
Nailed and bruised, and crowned with thorns.
4. See thy God his head bow down,
Hear the Man of Sorrows groan!
For thy ransom there condemned,
Striped, derided, and blasphemed ;
Bleeds the guiltless for the unclean,
Made an offering for thy sin.
5. Cast thy guilty soul on him,
Find him mighty to redeem ;
At his feet thy burden lay,
Look thy doubts and cares away ;
Now by faith the Son embrace,
Plead his promise, trust his grace.
6. Lord, thine arm must be revealed !
Ere I can by faith be healed !
Since I scarce can look to thee,
Cast a gracious eye on me :
At thy feet myself I lay ;
Shine, O shine, my fears away!

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