

To thee alone, O God we come,
For thy Son's sake to hear,
And pardon all our sins below,
And feel ourselves sincere.

We know this work was all complete,
Thy Son was thine to give ;
A sacrifice which was of thee
To let poor sinners live.

Now we behold the bleeding Lamb,
As dying on the cross ;
Who tasted death for every man,
To save them from their loss.

Angels might veil their faces then,
This sacrifice to see ;
For they desired to understand
About this mystery.

We read that all the angels there,
That dwell in heaven above,
Are ministering spirits to us here,
Ordained by his love.

