

5. "I will never leave you nor forsake you." "Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift!" "O! the unsearchable riches of Christ!" "Christ in us the hope of glory!"

H Y M N.

Who has our report believed?
Shiloh come is not received,
Not received by his own:
Promis'd branch from root of Jesse,
David's offspring, sent to bless you,
Comes too lowly to be known.

Tell me, O you favor'd nation!
What is your fond expectation—
Some fair spreading lofty tree?
Let not worldly pride confound you;
'Mong the lowly plants around you,
Mark the lowest—that is he!

Like a tender plant that's growing,
Where no waters friendly flowing,
No kind rains refresh the ground;
Drooping, dying, you shall view him,
See no charms to draw you to him;
There no beauty will be found.

Lo! Messiah unrespected!
Man of griefs, despised, rejected!
Wounds his form disfiguring,
Marr'd his visage more than any;
For he bears the sins of many,
All our sorrows carrying.

No deceit his mouth had spoken,
Blameless—he no law had broken,
Yet was number'd with the worst;

For, because the Lord would grieve him,
You who saw it did believe him
For his own offences curs'd.

But while him your thoughts accused,
He for our offence was bruised;
Yes, for us the victim bled.
With his stripes our wounds are cured,
By his pains our peace restored,
Purchased with the blood he shed.

Love amazing, so to mind us!
The Great Shepherd came to find us,
Silly sheep all gone astray;
Lost, undone by our transgressions,
Worse than stripp'd of all possessions,
Debtors without hope to pay!

Death our portion, slaves in spirit,
He redeem'd us by his merit.
To a glorious liberty;
Dearly first his goodness bought us,
Truth and love then sweetly taught us,
Truth and love have made us free.

Glory be to God who gave us—
Freely gave—his Son to save us!
Glory to the Son who came!
Honor, blessing, adoration,
Ever, from the whole creation,
Be to God and to the Lamb!

F I N I S.