

XII.

"To whom be the glory, for ever and ever. Amen."

ETERNAL Son of God most High !
The eternal Father's image bright !
We would with lowly hearts draw nigh,
And grateful hymn Thy grace and might ;

Thy grace that saved us at the first,
Raised us from death to life in Thee,
The chains of sin and error burst,
And bade us walk in liberty !

Thy grace that led us safe till now,
Through all the dangers of the past,
That grace shall bring us safely through,
Till crowned as conquerors at last.

And let our crowns be e'er so bright,
Those crowns—we'll cast them at Thy feet ;
Thine, Thine alone, the grace and might,
Whereby we're made for glory meet !

Thine be the glory—Thine the praise,
Eternal King !—Incarnate Lord !
Both now and to eternal days,
By saints and angel hosts adored !