

4. But thou hast told us, O my God,
who doth her sin atone,
That timely grief for sinners' pain
shall future woe prevent.
5. Then see the sorrows of my heart,
ere yet it be too late ;
And hear my Saviour's dying breath,
to give those sorrows weight.
6. For never shall my soul despair
of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only Son has dy'd,
thy justice to atone.

H Y M N IV.

1. **B**LEST morning, whose first dawning rays
beheld the Son of God
Arise triumphant from the grave,
and leave his dark abode.
2. Wrapt in the silence of the tomb
the great Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought
the third, th' appointed day.
3. Hell and the grave combin'd their force
to hold our Lord in vain ;
Sudden, the Conqueror arose,
and burst their feeble chain.
4. To thy great name Almighty Lord
we sacred honours pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim
the triumphs of the day.
5. Salvation and immortal praise
to our victori'us King !
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks, and seas
with glad hosannas ring.