

I thought upon the law, the fiery law.  
 Holy, and just, and good in its decree,  
 I looked to Jesus and in him I saw  
 That law fulfilled, its curse endured for me.

I thought I saw an angry, frowning God,  
 Sitting as judge upon the great white throne;  
 My soul was overwhelmed,—then Jesus shewed  
 His gracious face, and all my dread was gone.

I saw my sad estate, condemned to die;  
 Then terror seized my heart and dark despair;  
 But then to Calvary I turned my eye,  
 I saw the cross, and read forgiveness there.

I saw that I was lost, far gone astray,  
 No hope of safe return, there seemed to be;  
 But when I heard that Jesus was the way,  
 A new and living way prepared for me.

Then in that way, so free, so safe, so sure,  
 Sprinkled all o'er with reconciling blood,  
 Will I abide, and never wander more,  
 Walking along in fellowship with God.

BONAR.

# 8. NATURE AND GRACE.

1 *Cor.* xv. 10.

All that I *was*, my sin, my guilt,  
 My death was all mine own;  
 All that I *am* I owe to Thee,  
 My gracious God alone.