



STRONG Son of God, immortal Love,

Whom we, that have not seen thy
face,

By faith, and faith alone, embrace.

Believing where we cannot prove ;

Thine are these orbs of light and shade ;

Thou madest Life in man and brute ;

Thou madest Death ; and lo, thy foot
Is on the skull which thou hast made.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust :

Thou madest man, he knows not why ;

He thinks he was not made to die ;

And thou hast made him : thou art just.