

For Christ our mediator bled,
That all His people might be led
To bliss, and saved from justice dread,
By "Looking unto Jesus."

And precious Saviour ne'er may we
Forget our early vows to Thee,
But ever through life's journey be,
Found "Looking unto Jesus."

And thou, dear aged friend! dost know
How vain are all the joys below,
Which seem indeed a fleeting show,
While "Looking unto Jesus."

In the first flush of manhood's hour,
Jehovah called thee by His power,
Of strength to thee He's proved a tower,
While "Looking unto Jesus."

Thou for the truth hast valiant been,
And battled with the "Man of Sin,"
And did the conquest ever win,
By "Looking unto Jesus."

Thy gifted pen has oft essayed,
To soothe the mourners grief had made,
Prescribed the balm of Gilead,
By "Pointing unto Jesus."

Full many a garland didst thou twine,
To wreath round pure affection's shrine.
Though richly blessed 'twas ever thine
To give all praise to Jesus.