

"Now the King Immortal  
Opens wide heaven's portal—  
'Thou, repentant mortal,  
To-day shalt be with Me.'

"Hark! Jehovah-Jireh  
Soothes the lone and weary,  
Speaks to mourning Mary,  
'Woman, behold thy son.'

"Soul and body panting,  
'Spite their bitter taunting,  
Love's last labour granting—  
'I thirst,' He murmurs low.

"Then sin's doom assailing,  
'Nenth Death's awful veiling,  
Hear the Victim wailing—  
'Why hast Thou forsaken?'

"Thus hell's power is broken,  
Clear the victor token,  
God himself hath spoken,  
Hear the shout, 'Tis finished!

"Then the glorious meeting,  
Then the enraptured greeting,  
Breaks His heart repeating—  
'Father, receive Me!'"

---

#### FOR ME HE CARETH.

He loveth me, He loveth me,  
He died that I might live;  
And by His love He moveth me  
Myself to Him to give.

He calleth me, He calleth me  
To come to Him for rest;  
I'll go, whate'er befalleth me,  
And thus be truly blest.

He owneth me, He owneth me,  
A sinner though I am;  
He cleanseth me, and crowneth me  
A follower of the Lamb.