

# THE SOWER.

---

Oh! Lamb of God for sinner's slain,  
Thy glorious name our song shall be ;  
Bearer of all our guilt and pain,  
We gladly turn our eyes to Thee,  
Since Thou for us hast shed Thy blood,  
And died to bring us back to God.

That dreadful cross ! oh, who can tell  
The agonies Thou didst endure ;  
Sorrows of death and pains of hell,  
Encompassed Thee, oh, Christ most pure :  
God's waves and billows, Thee o'erflowed  
In wrath ; divine, bless'd Son of God.

Can it be nought, ye passers by  
To see such suffering ? surely no,  
'Tis the great Lord of earth and sky,  
Dying the death of shame and woe.  
Beneath God's wrath He bows His head,  
And sinks in weakness 'mong the dead.

Joy to Thee now exalted Lord,  
High seated on the Father's throne ;  
On earth, in heaven above adored,  
Thy sufferings o'er, Thy labor done :  
By this we know our sins forgiven,  
And look to meet Thee, Lord, in heaven.