

Were cast with their children and wives
 To the lions, who devour'd.
 No Angel came to save their lives,
 At once they felt their power.

Thus is it now, and so will be,
 With all those who Christ disown,
 Evil from earth can never flee,
 Till this Angel Christ alone,

Can make the Jewish people bend,
 And in Him Messiah see ;
 To Him the Branch they must attend,
 And fall low upon the knee.

Then shall all his neighbour call,
 Under the fig tree and vine ;
 Man and earth as before the Fall,
 Will labour and love entwine.

Redemption's work, so long begun,
 Christ finished on the Cross ;
 None but God's dear and only Son
 Could have paid the price it cost.

But it is paid ; the work is done,
 And Faith is the balance sheet ;
 Christ's blood our Passover has won,
 For us grace and mercy meet.

A king and prophets all foretold
 The events which Christ fulfilled ;
 Of David's line we him behold,
 And with lamb like meekness filled.

His Mother was a Virgin fair,
 In Bethlehem He was born ;
 Of humble birth, with virtues rare,
 Then the star of Jacob shone.

From Herod He was forc'd to hide,
 For this star brought jealous fears ;
 In Galilee he did reside,
 Till an angel voice he hears.

Sorrow, trial and temptation,
 Assail'd Him each day and hour ;
 In every situation,
 He show'd almighty power.