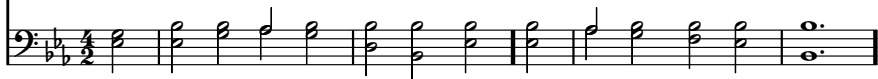




1. And did the Ho - ly and the Just, The Sovereign of the skies,
 2. Yes, the Re-deem - er left the throne, The ra - diant throne on high;
 3. He took the guilt - y cul - prit's place, And suf - fered in his stead;
 4. Je - sus, my soul a - dor - ing bends To love, so full, so free;



Stoop down to man's es - tate and dust That guilt - y worms might rise?
 Sur - pris - ing mer - cy! love unknown! To suf - fer, bleed and die.
 For man! (Oh mir - a - cle of grace!) For man the Sav - iour bled.
 Thy Word de - clares that love ex - tends, In sav - ing power, to me.

