



1. Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee? O height, O depth, of love!  
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heav'n come down;  
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di - vine, Con - fessed and borne by Thee;  
 4. As - cend - ed now, in glo - ry bright, Life - giv - ing Head Thou art;  
 5. And soon shall come that glo - rious day, When, seat - ed on Thy throne,



And cru - ci - fied and dead with Thee, Now one in heav'n a - bove.  
 With us of flesh and blood par - take, And make our guilt Thine own.  
 The gall, the curse, the wrath, were Thine, To set Thy ran-somed free.  
 Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height, Thy saints and Thee can part.  
 Thou shalt to wond'ring worlds dis - play That we with Thee are one.

