

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

I. Watts

G. F. Handel, A. Williams



1. We hear the words of love, We gaze up - on the blood,  
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace! Sure as Je - ho - vah's name;  
 3. Our love is oft - times low, Our joy still ebbs and flows;  
 4. We change - He chang - es not; Our Christ can nev - er die:  
 5. The cross still stands un - changed, Tho' heaven is now His home;



We see the might - y sac - ri - fice, And we have peace with God.  
 'Tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For - ev - er - more the same.  
 But peace with Him re - mains the same: No change Je - ho - vah knows.  
 His love, not ours, the rest - ing - place, We on His truth re - ly.  
 The might - y stone is rolled a - way, But yon - der is His tomb!



- 6 And yonder is our peace,  
 The grave of all our woes;  
 We know the Son of God has come,  
 We know He died and rose.
- 7 We know He liveth now  
 At God's right hand above;  
 We know the throne on which He sits,  
 We know His truth and love!