



1. And did the Ho - ly and the Just, The Sov-ereign of the skies,  
 2. Yes, the Re-deem - er left the throne, The ra - dant 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 un-known! 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.

