

Gazing on Thee, Lord, in glory

(RHINELAND. 8.7.8.7)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Gaz-ing on Thee, Lord, in glo-ry, While our hearts in wor-ship bow,
 2. Ev-ery mark of dark dis-hon-our Heaped up-on Thy thorn-crowned brow,
 3. On that cross al-one — for-sak-en — Where no pity-ing eye was found ;

There we read the won-drous sto-ry Of the cross — its shame and woe.
 All the depths of Thy heart's sor-row Told in ans-wering glo-ry now.
 Now to God's right hand ex-alt-ed, With Thy praise the heavens re-sound.

4. Did Thy God e'en then forsake Thee,
 Hide His face from Thy deep need ?
 In Thy face, once marred and smitten,
 All His glory now we read.

5. Gazing on it we adore Thee,
 Blessed, precious, holy Lord ;
 Thou, the Lamb, alone art worthy,
 This be earth's and heaven's accord.

6. Rise our hearts, and bless the Father,
 Ceaseless song e'en here begun,
 Endless praise and adoration
 To the Father and the Son.

Alternate Tunes : Halle, 252 ; Beaumaris, 387.