

212 Called from above, and heavenly men by birth

(EVENTIDE, 10.10.10.10)

$\text{♩} = 50$

1. Called from a - bove, and heaven - ly men by birth,
2. Where all the saints of ev - ery clime shall meet,
3. Thou wast the i - mage in man's low - ly guise

(Who once were but the ci - ti - zens of earth)
And each with all shall all the ran-somed greet,
Of the in - vi - si - ble to mor - tal eyes ;

As pil-grims here, we seek a heaven - ly home,
But oh, the height of bliss, our Lord, shall be
Son of His bo - som, come from heaven a - bove,

Our por - tion in the a - ges yet to come.
To owe it all, and share it all, with Thee.
We see in Thee in - car - nate, « God is love ».

4. Thy lips the Father's name to us reveal ;
What burning power in all Thy words we feel,
As with enraptured hearts we hear Thee tell
The heavenly glories which Thou know'st so well !

5. No curse of law, in Thee was sovereign grace,
And now what glory in Thine unveiled face !
Thou didst attract the wretched and the weak,
Thy joy the wanderers and the lost to seek.
6. That precious stream of water and of blood
Which from Thy pierced side so freely flowed,
Has put away our sins of scarlet dye,
Washed us from every stain, and brought us nigh.
7. We are but strangers here, we do not crave
A home on earth, which gave Thee but a grave :
Thy cross has severed ties which bound us here,
Thyself our treasure in a brighter sphere.

Alternate Tunes : Ellers, 208 ; Toulon, 7.