

John Nelson Darby (1800-1882)

L. Bourgeois, c. 1510- c. 1561

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We'll praise Thee, glo-rious Lord, Who died to set us free, No
 2. Love that no suf-fering stayed, We'll praise true love di - vine ; Love
 3. Love in Thy lone - ly life Of sor - row here be - low ; Thy

earth - ly songs can joy af - ford Like heaven-ly me - lo - dy.
 that for us a - tone-ment made, Love that has made us Thine.
 words of grace, with mer - cy rife, Make grate - ful prais - es flow.

4. Love that on death's dark vale
 Its sweetest odours spread,
 Where sin o'er all seemed to prevail,
 Redemption's glory shed.

5. And now we see Thee risen,
 Who once for us hast died,
 Seated above the highest heaven,
 The Father's glorified.

6. Soon wilt Thou take Thy throne,
 Thy foes Thy footstool made,
 And take us with Thee for Thine own,
 In glory love displayed.

7. Jesus, we wait for Thee,
 With Thee to have our part ;
 What can full joy and blessing be
 But being where Thou art ?

Alternate Tunes : Ferguson, 248 ; St. Thomas, 84.