

John Nelson Darby (1800-1882)

L. Bourgeois, c. 1510- c. 1561

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. We'll praise Thee, glo - rious Lord, Who  
 2. Love that no suf - fering stayed, We'll  
 3. Love in Thy lone - ly life Of

died to set us free, No earth - ly songs can  
 praise true love di - vine ; Love that for us a -  
 sor - row here be - low ; Thy words of grace, with

joy af - ford Like heaven - ly me - lo - dy.  
 tone-ment made, Love that has made us Thine.  
 mer - cy rife, Make grate - ful prais - es flow.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4. Love that on death's dark vale<br/>         Its sweetest odours spread,<br/>         Where sin o'er all seemed to prevail,<br/>         Redemption's glory shed.</p> | <p>6. Soon wilt Thou take Thy throne,<br/>         Thy foes Thy footstool made,<br/>         And take us with Thee for Thine own,<br/>         In glory love displayed.</p> |
| <p>5. And now we see Thee risen,<br/>         Who once for us hast died,<br/>         Seated above the highest heaven,<br/>         The Father's glorified.</p>            | <p>7. Jesus, we wait for Thee,<br/>         With Thee to have our part ;<br/>         What can full joy and blessing be<br/>         But being where Thou art ?</p>         |

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