

# 438 How wonderful ! that Thou the Son hast come

(EVENTIDE. 10.10.10.10)

$\text{♩} = 50$

1. How won - der - ful ! that  
 2. And faith per - ceives Thy  
 3. To Thee, O Lord, we

Thou the Son hast come,  
 fi - nished work — the rest  
 bring our note of praise —

And here for us as Son of man hast died ;  
 Where love well known, yet pass - ing hu - man thought,  
 To Thee who bore for us the cross of shame :

Our sins were laid on Thee, Thou didst be - come  
 Has set our feet ; as those Thy love has blessed,  
 What grief Thou knew - est on that day of days,

Sal - va - tion's Rock, when Thou wast cru - ci - fied ;  
 We praise and wor - ship by Thy Spi - rit taught.  
 When curse and death on Thee, the Vic - tim came !

4. How great Thy grace ! no mind of man can grasp  
The love told out in suffering on the tree ;  
Love that has gathered now within its clasp  
Those once far off, but now brought home to Thee.
5. How wonderful that love made manifest  
In Thee — its fullness told ! so that the heart,  
Touched by Thy kindness, finds in Thee its rest,  
And lost in Thee, adoring, knows its part ;
6. There to our hearts Thy rich unmeasured grace,  
And love's full fountain more and more revealed,  
Call forth from every mouth Thine endless praise,  
And willing lips their heart-felt homage yield.

Alternate Tunes : Ellers, 208 ; Toulon, 7.