

Lord Jesus, homeless Stranger

(ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Lord Je - sus, home - less Stran - ger,
 2. We gaze up - on Thy meek - ness,
 3. We see the God - head - glo - ry

Thou dear - est Friend to me,
 The man - ger and the cross ;
 Shine through that hu - man veil ;

An out - cast in a man - ger,
 We cling to Thee in weak - ness
 And, will - ing, hear the sto - ry

That Thou might'st with us be ;
 Through suff - ering, pain, and loss.
 Of love come here to heal.

4. But who Thy path of service,
Thy steps removed from ill,
Thy patient love to serve us,
With human tongue can tell ?

5. 'Mid sin, and all corruption,
Where hatred did abound,
Thy path of true perfection
Shed light on all around.

6. O'er all, Thy perfect goodness
Rose blessedly divine ;
Poor hearts oppressed with sadness
Found ever rest in Thine.

Alternate Tunes : Elberfeld, 400 ; Heidelberg, 171.