

O Son of Man

George MacDonald, 1855.

John Calkin, 1875.

O Son of Man! Thy name by choice,
Our hope, our joy, our life,
Make us like Thee, whose gentle voice
Was never heard in strife.

Holy and harmless, undefiled
On earth Thou went'st alone;
Cam'st from the depths of Heaven a child,
To make the lost Thine own.

To be a glory in our night,
And bring us from above
The way Heav'n's children live, all bright
With self forgetting love.

In all things like Thy brethren made,
O teach us how to be
With meekness, gentleness arrayed
In all things like to Thee.