

O Thou, Who Didst with Love Untold  
Emma Toke, 1851.  
Scottish Psalter, 1615.

O Thou, who didst with love untold  
Thy doubting servant chide,  
Bidding the eye of sense behold  
Thy wounded hands and side.

Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe  
To own Thee God and Lord,  
And from this hour of darkness draw  
Faith in the incarnate Word.

And while that wondrous record now  
Of unbelief we hear,  
O let us only lowlier bow  
In self-distrusting fear.

And grant that we may never dare  
Thy loving heart to grieve,  
But, at the last, their blessing share  
Who see not, yet believe.