

Ye Who the Name of Jesus Bear
Scottish Paraphrases, 1781.
William Wheale, 1729.

Ye who the name of Jesus bear,
His sacred steps pursue;
And let that mind which was in Him
Be also found in you.

Though in the form of God He was,
His only Son declared,
Nor to be equally adored
As robbery did regard;

His greatness He for us abased,
For us His glory veiled;
In human likeness dwelt on earth,
His majesty concealed:

Nor only as a man appears,
But stoops a servant low;
Submits to death, nay, bears the cross,
In all its shame and woe.

Hence God this generous love to men
With honors just hath crowned,
And raised the name of Jesus far
Above all names renowned:

That at this name, with sacred awe,
Each humble knee should bow
Of hosts immortal in the skies,
And nations spread below:

That all the prostrate powers of hell
Might tremble at His Word,
And every tribe, and every tongue,
Confess that He is Lord.