

Christ and His Cross Is All Our Theme

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707-9.

Music: John Dykes, 1866.

Christ and His cross is all our theme;
The mysteries that we speak
Are scandal in the Jews esteem
And folly to the Greek.

But souls enlightened from above
With joy receive the word;
They see what wisdom, power, and love
Shine in their dying Lord.

The vital savor of His name
Restores their fainting breath;
But unbelief perverts the same
To guilt, despair, and death.

Till God diffuse His graces down,
Like showers of heavenly rain,
In vain Apollos sows the ground,
And Paul may plant in vain.