

The True Messiah Now Appears

Words: Isaac Watts, 1707-9.

Music: Sylvanus Pond, 1836.

The true Messiah now appears,
The types are all withdrawn;
So fly the shadows and the stars
Before the rising dawn.

No smoking sweets, nor bleeding lambs,
Nor kid nor bullock slain;
Incense and spice of costly names
Would all be burnt in vain.

Aaron must lay his robes away,
His miter and his vest,
When God Himself comes down to be
The offering and the priest.

He took our mortal flesh to show
The wonders of His love;
For us He paid His life below,
And prays for us above.

Father, He cries, forgive their sins,
For I Myself have died;
And then He shows His opened veins
And pleads His wounded side.