

Lord Jesus, When We Stand Afar

Words: William How, 1854

Music: Thomas Campion, 1613

Lord Jesus, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy cross,
In love of Thee, and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss!

When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

O holy Lord, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms in mortal woe,
Thou dost embrace in wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below.

Give us an ever living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.