

When Jesus Came to Earth of Old
Words: Frances Havergal, 1852, and Cecil Alexander, 1862
Music: W. H. Hart, 1874.

When Jesus came to earth of old,
He came in weakness and woe;
He wore no form of angel mold,
But took our nature poor and low.

But when He cometh back once more,
There shall be set the great white throne,
And earth and Heaven shall flee before
The face of Him that sits thereon.

O Son of God, in glory crowned,
The judge ordained of quick and dead;
O Son of Man, so pitying found,
For all the tears Thy people shed,

Be with us in this darkened place,
This weary, restless dangerous night;
And teach, O teach us by Thy grace,
To struggle onward into light.

And since, in God's recording book,
Our sins are written, every one,
The crime, the wrath, the wandering look,
The good we knew, and left undone.

Lord, ere the last dread trump be heard,
And ere before Thy face we stand,
Look Thou on each accusing word,
And blot it with Thy bleeding hand.

And by the love that brought Thee here,
And by the cross, and by the grave,
Give perfect love for conscious fear,
And in the day of judgment save.

And lead us on while here we stray,
And make us love our heavenly home,
Till from our hearts we love to say,
Even so, Lord Jesus, quickly come.