"I come," the great Redeemer cries, "To do thy will, O Lord!" At Jordan's stream, behold! He seals the sure prophetic word.

"Thus it becomes to fulfill all righteousness," he said. Then, faithful to the Lord's commands, through Jordan's flood was led.

Hark, a glad voice! The Father speaks
from heaven's exalted height:
"This is my Son, my well-beloved
in whom I take delight."

The Savior Jesus, well-beloved! His Name we will profess, like him desirous to fulfill God's will in righteousness.

No more we'll count ourselves our own but his in bonds of love. Oh, may such bonds for ever draw our souls to things above!.