

Hymn Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk - Christian Hymn Lyrics.

How beauteous were the marks divine

1. How beauteous were
the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness
used to shine;
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love,
O Son of God!

2. Oh, who like Thee,
so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made
to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through
a world of woe?

3. O, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs, of men before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4. The bending angels stooped to see
The lisping infant clasp thy knee,
And smile, as in a father's eye,
Upon thy mild divinity.

5. And death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to thee;
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

6. Oh, who like Thee
so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs
of men, before?
So meek, forgiving,
godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

7. And all Thy life's
unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all
our sins were laid,
Upon Thy bending
shoulders weighed.

8. E'en death,
which sets the prisoner free,
Was pain, and scoff,
and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all
Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with
Thy lifeblood flowed.

9. Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,

Illumining all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps,
Son of God!

10. Oh wondrous Lord,
my soul would be
Still more and more
conformed to Thee,
And learn of Thee, the Holy One,
And like Thee, all my journey run.