From far we see the glorious day.

- 1. From far we see the glorious day, When He Who bore our sins away, Will all His majesty display.
- 2. "A Man of Sorrows" once He was, No friend was found to plead His cause, For all preferr'd the world's applause.
- 3. He groan'd beneath sin's awful load, For in the sinner's place He stood, And died to bring us back to God.
- 4. But now He sits with glory crown'd, While angel hosts the throne surround, And still His lofty praises sound.
- 5. To few on earth His name is dear; And they who in His cause appear, The world's reproach and scorn must bear.
- 6. Yet soon there is a day to come, When He will seal the scorner's doom, And take His mourning people home.
- 7. Jesus, Thy name is all our boast; And though by waves of trouble tost, Thou wilt not let Thine own be lost.
- 8. Come then, come quickly from above, Our souls impatient long to prove The depths of Thine eternal love.