

To us, our God His love commends

1. To us, our God His love commends,
When by our sins undone;
That He might spare His enemies,
He would not spare His Son,—

2. His only Son, on whom He plac'd
His whole delight and love,³³⁴
Before He form'd the earth below,
Or spread the heav'ns above.

3. Our sorrows and our sins to bear,
Our heavy cross sustain;
Upon the tree He came to die,
That we might life obtain.

4. This life is hid in God with Him,
Who fell a sacrifice,
And dying, conquer'd death for us,
That we, like Him, might rise.

5. Quickly He triumph'd o'er the grave,
And went to heav'n again;
There intercedes, and thence will come
With all His saints to reign.

6. His wTord assures He'll quickly come
For this His brethren pray;
The whole creation for it groans,
Come, Lord, without delay.