

BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father has bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God.

- 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not, when He came,
E'en God's eternal Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess,
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.
- 4 Our souls, we know, when He appears,
Shall bear His image bright;
For all His glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- 5 A hope so great and so divine
May trials well endure,
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ Himself is pure.

*Scottish Paraphrases, 1781,
based on Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*