

**O** WHAT matchless condescension  
The eternal God displays,  
Claiming our supreme attention  
To His boundless works and ways;  
His own glory  
He reveals in Gospel days.

- 2 In the Person of the Saviour  
All His majesty is seen;  
Love and justice shine for ever;  
And without a veil between,  
We approach Him,  
And rejoice in His dear name.
- 3 Would we view His highest glory:  
Here it shines in Jesus' face;  
Sing and tell the pleasing story,  
O ye sinners saved by grace;  
And with pleasure,  
Bid the guilty Him embrace.
- 4 In His highest work, redemption,  
See His brightest glory blaze;  
Nor can angels ever mention  
One that more of God displays.  
Grace and justice  
Here unite to endless days.
- 5 O what high and solemn pleasure,  
God to view in Christ the Lord;  
Here He smiles, and smiles for ever;  
May my soul His name record,  
Praise and bless Him,  
And His wonders spread abroad.