

**W**HEN pain and weakness bowed His head,  
Our loving Saviour, glorious King,  
Numbered Himself among the dead,  
Taking the weight of all our sin.

- 2 Jesus was given His heart's desires,  
To bring salvation-blessings down;  
Now raised above, all Heaven admires  
His well-deserved eternal crown.
- 3 A life of everlasting years,  
Through which His saving glories shine,  
Repays Him for His groans and tears,  
And fills His soul with joy divine.
- 4 O coming Judge and sovereign Lord,  
No foe shall stand, no hate endure,  
No sin shall spoil the coming world  
When purging fire has made it pure.
- 5 All human schemes to end Thy cause,  
Undo Thy Word, eclipse Thy name,  
Thy throne usurp and spurn Thy laws,  
Must fall to that devouring flame!
- 6 Be Thou exalted, King of kings,  
In Thine own strength to reign on high!  
While every saint rejoicing sings,  
And longs to share the triumph nigh.

*Evangelical Psalter*