

- O** PERFECT life of love!  
All, all is finished now—  
All that He left His throne above  
To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone  
Of all the Father willed;  
His toil, His sorrows, one by one  
The Scriptures have fulfilled.
- 3 And on His thorn-crowned head,  
And on His sinless soul,  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
That He might make us whole.
- 4 In perfect love He dies;  
For me He dies, for me!  
O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee.
- 5 In every time of need,  
Before the judgement-throne,  
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,  
Thy merits, not my own.

*Henry Williams Baker, 1821-77*