

GIVE me a sight, O Saviour,
Of Thy wondrous love to me,
Of the love that brought Thee down to earth,
To die on Calvary.

*O make me understand it,
Help me to take it in,
What it meant to Thee, the Holy One,
To bear away my sin.*

2 Was it the nails, O Saviour,
That bound Thee to the tree?
No, 'twas Thine everlasting love,
Thy love for me, for me.

3 O wonder of all wonders,
That through Thy death for me
My open sins, my secret sins,
Can all forgiven be!

4 Then melt my heart, O Saviour,
Bend me and break me down,
Until I own Thee Conqueror,
And Lord and Sovereign crown.

Katherine Agnes May Kelly, 1869-1942