

**W**ELL we speak of Jesus' blood,  
But how little's understood!  
Of His sufferings, so intense,  
Angels have no perfect sense.

- 2 Who can rightly comprehend  
Their beginning or their end?  
'Tis to God and God alone  
That their weight is fully known.
- 3 See the suffering Son of God,  
Sighing, groaning, sweating blood!  
Boundless depths of love divine!  
Jesus, what a love was Thine!
- 4 Though the wonders Thou hast done,  
Are as yet so little known,  
Here we rest—and comfort take—  
Jesus died for sinners' sake.

*Joseph Hart, 1712-68*