

FROM whence this fear and unbelief?  
Has not the Father put to grief  
His spotless Son for me?  
And will the righteous Judge of men,  
Condemn me for that debt of sin,  
Which, Lord, was charged on Thee?

2 Complete atonement Thou hast made,  
And to the utmost limit paid  
All that Thy people owed:  
Nor will God's wrath my soul distress,  
If sheltered in Thy righteousness,  
And covered by Thy blood.

3 If Christ my discharge has procured,  
And freely in my place endured  
The whole of wrath divine—  
God will not payment twice demand,  
First at my dying Saviour's hand,  
And then again at mine.

4 Turn then, my soul, to joy and rest;  
The merits of my great High Priest  
Have bought my liberty:  
Trust in His all-sufficient blood,  
Ending my banishment from God,  
For Jesus died for me!

*Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-78‡*