



4. When we see Thee, as the Victim, Nailed to the accursed tree, For our guilt and folly stricken, All our judgment borne by Thee, Lord, we own with hearts adoring, Thou hast washed us in Thy blood: Glory, glory everlasting, Be to Thee, Thou Lamb of God!

Alternate Tunes: Northampton, 423; Converse, 306; Grebe, 21.