

Lord, accept our feeble song

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1. Lord, ac - cept our fee - ble song!
2. Rich in glo - ry, Thou didst stoop,
3. Where - fore Thou high heav'n didst spurn?
4. Thou in heav'n the Glo - rious Ones!
5. When we think of love like this,

Pow'r and praise to Thee be - long;
Thence is all Thy peo - ple's hope;
Where - fore Thou to earth didst turn?
Thou on earth, the Out - cast Man!
Joy and shame our hearts pos - sess;

We would all Thy grace re - cord,
Thou wast poor, that we might be
Why leave heav'n to come to earth
Though this suf - f'ring Thou didst know,
Joy, that Thou couldst pi - ty thus;

Ho - ly, gra - cious, lov - ing Lord!
Rich in glo - ry, Lord, with Thee.
Lone - ly, scorned, e'en suf - f'ring death?
Love would come to bear our woe.
Shame, for such re - turns from us.

6. Yet we hope the day to see
When from ev'ry hindrance free,
When to Thee, in glory, brought,
We shall serve Thee as we ought.

7. Now, O Lord, we wait for Thee,
Wait "the blessed hope" to see.
May we ever for Thee live,
Till Thy church Thou dost receive.