

1. O Je - sus, Lord, 'tis joy to know Thy path is o'er of shame and  
 2. Thy ho - ly head, once bound with thorns, The crown of glo - ry now a -  
 3. As Head for us Thou sit - test there, Thy mem-bers here the bless - ing

woe For us so mee - kly trod : All fi - nished is Thy work of  
 dorns, Thy seat, the Fa - ther's throne : O Lord, e'en now we sing Thy  
 share, Of all Thou dost re - ceive : Thy wis - dom, rich - es, hon - ours,

toil ; Thou reap - est now the fruit and spoil, Ex - alt - ed by our God.  
 praise, Ours the e - ter - nal song to raise, Wor - thy the Lord a - lone.  
 powers, Thy bound - less love has all made ours, Who in Thy name be - lieve.

4. We triumph in Thy triumphs, Lord ;  
 Thy joys our deepest joys afford,  
 The fruit of love divine :  
 While sorrowing, suffering, toiling here,  
 How does the thought our spirits cheer,  
 The throne of glory's Thine !