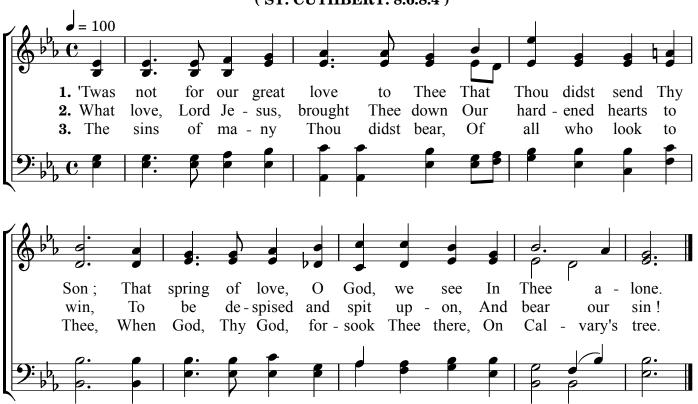
'Twas not for our great love to Thee

(ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4)



- 4. 'Tis finished! loud triumphant cry, Ere Thou didst yield Thy breath! The veil was rent, and we draw nigh To God, through death.
- 5. That glorious resurrection morn
 Bids doubts for ever cease,
 For far and wide the news is borne
 Of perfect peace.
- 6. Yes, peace ! since every claim is met, Lord Jesus, by Thy blood, And Thou "our peace" art risen and set On high by God.
- 7. Thy grace, O Lord, alone revealed That wondrous heart of Thine; We thank Thee, and ourselves we yield To love divine.