

William Wooldridge Fereday (1863-1959)

Samuel Trevor Francis (1834-1925)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Ho - ly Lord, we think of Thee, Of Thy woe and a - go - ny,  
 2. Won - drous grace to ruin - ed man In that vast e - ter - nal plan ;  
 3. Pon - der we Thy low - ly bed, Son of God in man - ger laid,  
 4. Sav - iour, we Thy path re - trace, Pa - tient love and low - ly grace,

Of Thy suf - fer - ing on the tree ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.  
 Far too vast for thought to scan ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.  
 Born to Cal - vary to be led ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.  
 Match - less, ho - ly, all Thy ways ; Sav - iour, we a - dore Thee.

5. To Thy cross we turn our eyes,  
 Slain that guilty worms might rise ;  
 Precious, perfect sacrifice !  
 Saviour, we adore Thee.

6. Gaze we at the empty tomb ;  
 Gone our sins, dispelled our gloom,  
 We are free — beyond sin's doom ;  
 Saviour, we adore Thee.

7. Look we to the throne of God ;  
 There in glory's blest abode,  
 We behold Thee, risen Lord ;  
 Saviour, we adore Thee.

8. Soon for us Thou wilt return ;  
 Lord, for Thee our spirits yearn ;  
 Haste we to that blissful morn ;  
 Saviour, we adore Thee.

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