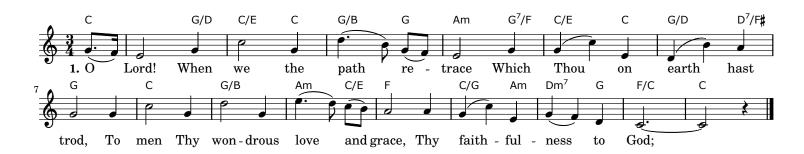
O Lord! When we the path retrace

Praise of the Lord — His Life



- 2. Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
 Proved stronger than the grave;
 The very spear that pierced Thy side
 Drew forth the blood to save;
- 3. Though Thou didst pass through woes and grief, Thy works were ever good; Although midst sorrows all Thy life, Thou spak'st no murmuring word.
- 4. Faithful amidst unfaithfulness, 'Mid darkness only light, Thou didst Thy Father's name confess, And in His will delight;
- 5. Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles, Or suffering, shame, and loss, Thy path, uncheered by earthly smiles, Led only to the cross.
- 6. We wonder at Thy lowly mind, And fain would like Thee be, And all our rest and pleasure find In learning, Lord, of Thee.

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