## How beauteous were the marks divine

## Praise of the Lord — His Life

С

1. How

lit

Thy

C/E

ly

the marks

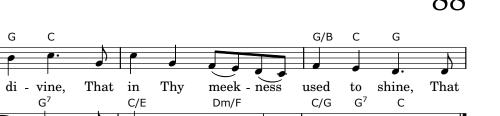
path - way, trod

 $D^7$ 

beau-teous were

G

lone



O

of

Son

God!

2. O who like Thee, so mild, so bright, Thou Son of man, Thou Light of light? O who like Thee did ever go So patient, through a world of woe?

In

won - drous love,

- **3.** O who like Thee so humbly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, before? So meek, so lowly, yet so high, So glorious in humility?
- 4. And death, that sets the prisoner free, Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee; Yet love through all Thy torture glowed, And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.
- 5. O wondrous Lord, my soul would be Still more and more conformed to Thee, And learn of Thee, the lowly One, And like Thee, all my journey run.

www.hymnal.net