

What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone

Praise of the Lord — His Life

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(Guitar)

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be -
low! What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!

2. Forever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung,
Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.
3. Thy foes did hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love!