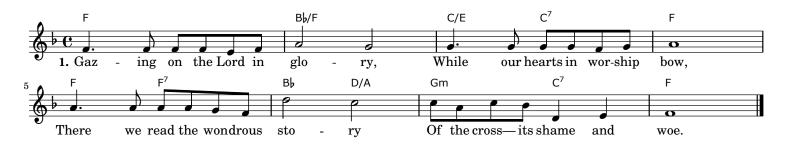
Gazing on the Lord in glory

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

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- 2. Every mark of dark dishonor

 Heaped upon the thorn-crowned brow
 All the depths of Thy heart's sorrow

 Told in answ'ring glory now.
- 3. On that cross, alone, forsaken, Where no pity'ng eye was found; Now, to God's right hand exalted, With Thy praise the heavens resound.
- 4. Did Thy God e'en then forsake Thee, Hide His face from Thy deep need? In Thy face once marred and smitten, All His glory now we read.
- 5. Gazing on it we adore Thee, Blessed, precious, holy Lord; Thou the Lamb, alone art worthy— This be earth's and heaven's accord.
- 6. Rise our hearts, and bless the Father, Ceaseless song e'en here begun, Endless praise and adoration To the Father and the Son.