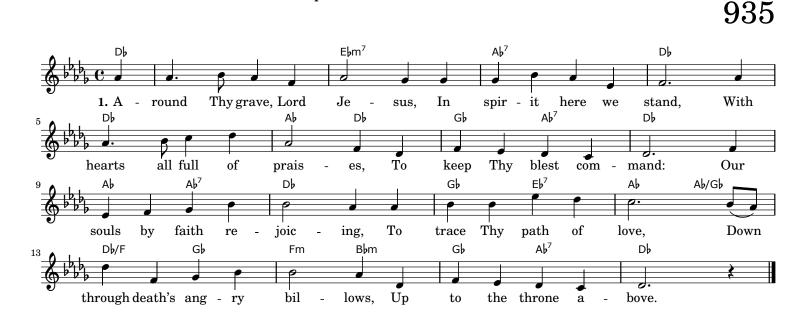
Around Thy grave, Lord Jesus

Baptism — Around the Lord's Grave



- 2. Lord Jesus! we remember The travail of Thy soul,
 When through Thy love's deep pity, The waves did o'er Thee roll;
 Baptized in death's dark waters, For us Thy blood was shed;
 For us Thou, Lord of Glory,
 Wast numbered with the dead.
- 3. O Lord! Thou now art risen, Thy travail all is o'er;
 For sin Thou once hast suffered, Thou liv'st to die no more;
 Sin, death and hell are vanquished By Thee, the Church's Head;
 And lo! we share Thy triumphs,

Thou first-born from the dead.

4. Unto Thy death baptized, We own with Thee we died; With Thee, our Life, we're risen, And shall be glorified.
From sin, the world, and Satan, We're ransomed by Thy blood, And here would walk as strangers, Alive with Thee to God.