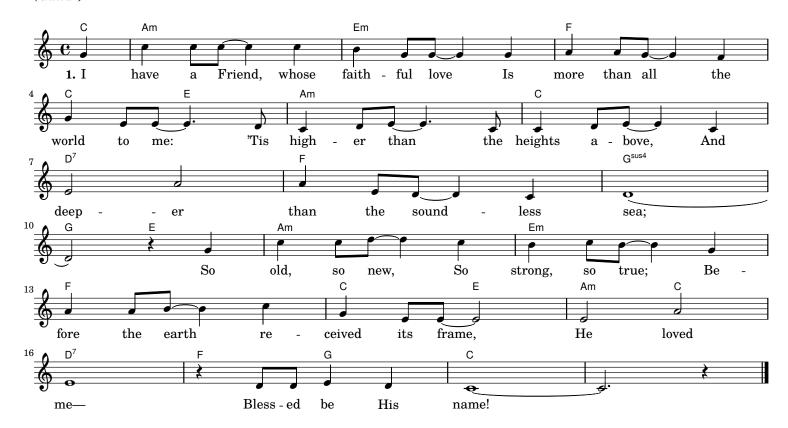
(Guitar)



- 2. He held the highest place above, Adored by all the sons of flame, Yet such His self-denying love, He laid aside His crown and came To seek the lost, And at the cost Of heavenly rank and earthly fame He sought me—Blessed be His name!
- 3. It was a lonely path He trod,
  From every human soul apart;
  Known only to Himself and God
  Was all the grief that filled His heart,
  Yet from the track
  He turned not back,
  Till where I lay in want and shame,
  He found me—Blessed be His name!

- 4. Then dawned at last that day of dread,
  When desolate, yet undismayed,
  With wearied frame and thorn-crowned head,
  He, God-forsaken, man-betrayed,
  Was then made sin
  On Calvary,
  And, dying there in grief and shame,
  He saved me—Blessed be His name!
- 5. Long as I live my song shall tell
  The wonders of His dying love;
  And when at last I go to dwell
  With Him His sovereign grace to prove,
  My joy shall be
  His face to see,
  And bowing there with loud acclaim
  I'll praise Him—Blessed be His name!