

“Made him to be sin for us.” 2 Cor. 5. 21; Lu. 22. 44

J. Hart

1. When I by faith my Ma-ker see In weak-ness and dis - tress, Brought
 2. When that great God to whom I go For help, a - mazed I view, By
 3. [For all our sins we his may call, As he sus-tained their weight; How
 4. Then, rav-ished with the rich be - lief Of such a love as this, I'm

down to that sad state for me Which an - gels can't ex - press;
 sin and sor - row sunk as low As I, and low - er too;
 huge the heav - y load of all, When onl - y mine's so great!
 lost in won - der, melt with grief, And faint be - neath the bliss.

5. [Prostrate I fall, ashamed of doubt,
 And worship love divine;
 Thus may I always be devout;
 Be this religion mine.]

6. In this alone I can confide;
 Here's righteousness enough.
 What's all the boast of nature's pride?
 What unsubstantial stuff!

7. [Rounds of dead service, forms, and ways,
 Which some so much esteem,
 Compared with this stupendous grace,
 What trivial trash they seem!]

8. Lord, help a worthless worm, so weak
 He can do nothing good;
 May all I act, or think, or speak,
 Be sprinkled with thy blood!