

Gazing On the Lord in Glory

Gazing on the Lord in glory, While our hearts in worship bow
There we read the wondrous story, Of the cross, its shame and woe

Ev'ry mark of dark dishonor, Heaped upon the thorn-crowned brow
All the depths of Thy heart's sorrow told in answering glory now

On that cross, alone, forsaken, Where no pitying eye was found;
Now, to God's right hand exalted, With Thy praise the heavens resound!

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

Gazing on it we adore Thee, Blessed, precious, holy Lord!
Thou, the Lamb, alone, art worthy, This be earth's and heav'n's resound

Rise our hearts, and bless the Father, Ceaseless song e'en here begun;
Endless praise and adoration, To the Father and the Son!