SEE THE HOLY VICTIM SMITTEN



2. In his sufferings no complaint is, smitten though he be to death.Yes, the Lord of glory faint is, and he yields his latest breath;But his dying words, what were they?"It is finished!" Wondrous words!But the world around, how hear they?Truth to them no joy affords.

3. Little know they what's impending, when the Lord shall come again; come with clouds, from heav'n descending. Every eye shall see him then, they who seized and who condemned him, they who pierced his hands and feet, they who slighted and contemned him; all before his throne shall meet.

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