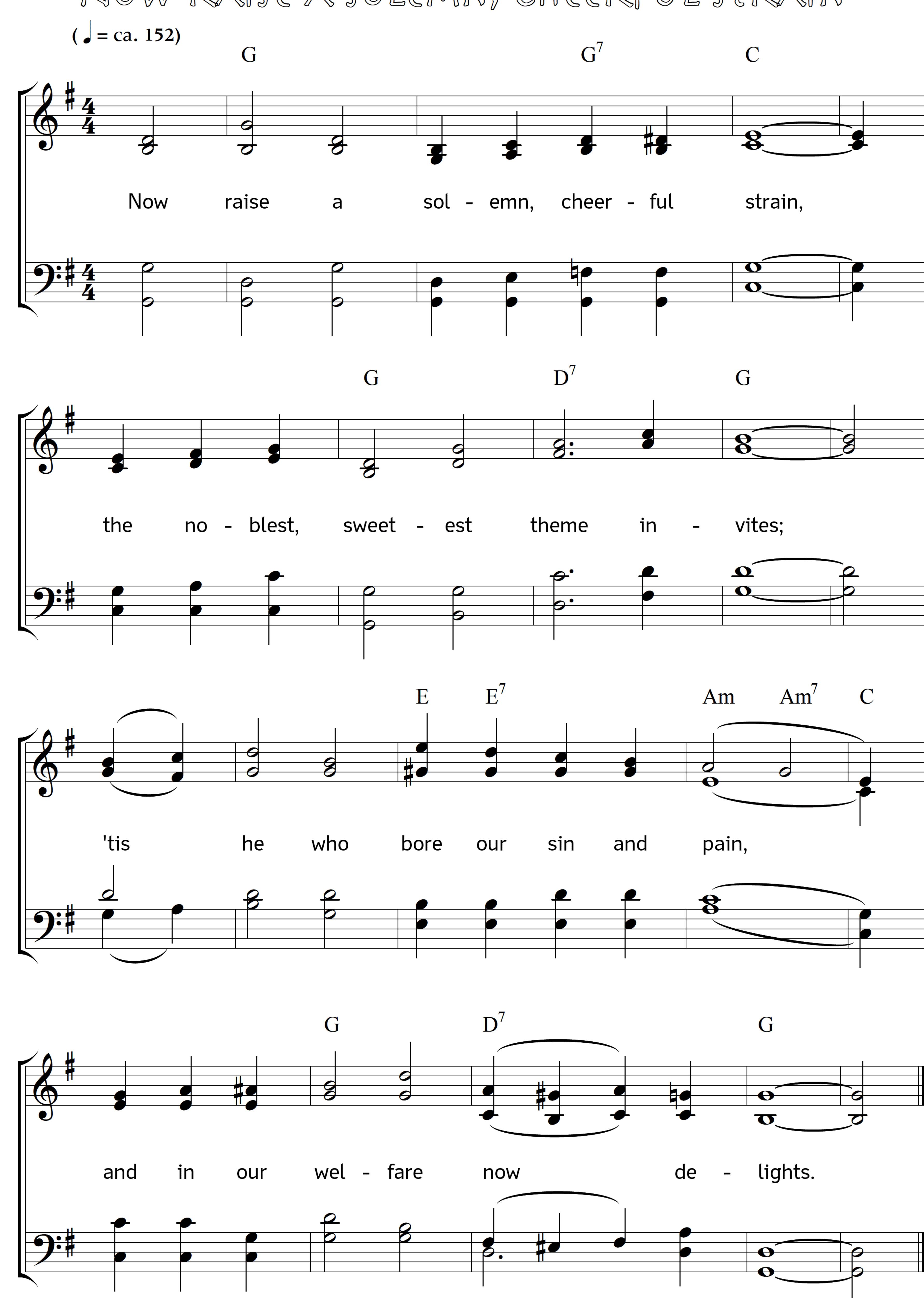
NOW RAISE A SOLEMN, CHEERFUL STRAIN



- 'Tis Jesus high upon his throne, the praise of all the hosts above; who rules the universe alone, the God of everlasting love.
- 3. 'Tis Jesus in the form of man, and lower than the angels made, to execute the gracious plan in God's eternal purpose laid.
- 4. 'Tis Jesus hanging on the cross, (mysterious spectacle of woe!) for whom his people count but loss the richest portion here below.
- 5. 'Tis Jesus risen from the dead, and now in heaven "both Christ and Lord", his people's advocate and head; their joy, their crown, their blessed reward.
- 6. Ah! Lord, how feeble is our song!
 How much below thy matchless love!
 But by thy grace we hope, ere long,
 to raise a nobler strain above!

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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