Fletcher C. M.

1. O Jesus! sweet the tears I shed, While at Thy cross I kneel,
   Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head, And all Thy sorrows feel.
   For me, for all—oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.
   Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
   And Thou, enthroned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judgment day. A-men.

2. 'Twas for the sinful Thou didst die, And I a sinner stand:
   What love speaks from Thy dying eye And from each pierced hand!
   For me, for all—oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.
   Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
   And Thou, enthroned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judgment day. A-men.

3. I know this cleansing blood of Thine Was shed, dear Lord, for me;
   For me, for all—oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.
   Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
   And Thou,enthroned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judgment day. A-men.

4. O Christ of God! O spotless Lamb! By love my soul is drawn;
   Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head, And all Thy sorrows feel.
   For me, for all—oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.
   Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
   And Thou,enthroned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judgment day. A-men.

5. In patient hope the cross I'll bear, Thine arm shall be my stay;
   Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head, And all Thy sorrows feel.
   For me, for all—oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.
   Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
   And Thou,enthroned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judgment day. A-men.

Words: Ray Palmer (1867)
Music: W. Arnold