And Didst Thou Love The Race

Words: Jean Ingelow (1820-1897), 1863
Music: Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901), 1887

1. And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee? And didst Thou
2. O God! O kins-man loved, but not enough! O Man! with
3. By that one likeness which is ours and Thine, By that one
4. By thy last silence in the judgment hall, By long fore-
5. Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast away, Die ere the

take to heav'n a human brow? Dost plead with man's voice by the
eyes majestic after death, Whose feet have toiled along our
nature which doth hold us kin, By that high heav'n, where sinless
knowledge of the deadly tree, By darkness, by the wormwood
guest adored she entertain, Lest eyes which never saw Thine

marvelous sea? Art Thou his kins-man now?
pathways rough, Whose lips drawn human breath;
Thou dost shine, To draw us sinners in;
and the gall, I pray Thee visit me,
earthly day Should miss Thy heavenly reign. Amen.