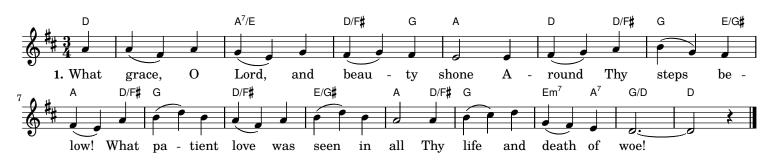
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone (revised)

Praise of the Lord — His Life

8078



- 2. Thou love steadfast didst manifest Through toilsome path extreme; By pain, e'en death, wast not distressed— Long-suffering love supreme!
- 3. Forever on Thy burdened heart A weight of sorrow hung, Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word Escaped Thy silent tongue.
- **4.** Thy foes did hate, despise, revile, Thy friends unfaithful prove; Unwearied in forgiveness still, Thy heart could only love!
- 5. In all Thy living, fragrant, sweet, Meal offering's realized: Fine, tender, balanced, and complete— By God and man e'er prized.