

224. OUR SURETY

12, 42, 43, 44.

1. Thou man of grief and pain, Chas-tised by God, the Fa - ther!
2. Thy con - flict is our gain; Thy death gives life im - mor - tal;
3. Lord, give us cour - age bold And pa - tience in af - flic - tion,
4. Thy an - guish make us brave To face dis - tress and sor - row,

For all Thou didst sus - tain To praise Thee now we gath - er.
Thy bonds and fet - ters have Un - locked our pris - on's por - tal.
That we may bear our cross And yield to Thy cor - rec - tion!
And in the throes of death From Thy death strength to bor - row;

For all Thy an - guish sore, For Thy bonds and dis - tress, For
Thy cross is our re - lief; Thy wounds have healed our heart; Thy
Help us to look to Thee And to Thy crown of thorns, If
O let the bond of love Bind us with one ac - cord To

cru - el - ties and scourge, And for death's bit - ter - ness.
blood has pur - chased us The ran - somed sin - ner's part.
e'er our lot should be Blood, tor - ture, shame, and scorn.
cru - ci - fy the flesh And world through Thee, O Lord!