Christus

(9.6.9.6.D.)

Composed for "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874



- 1 Show me not only Jesus dying,
 As on the Cross He bled,
 Nor in the tomb a Captive lying
 For He has left the dead.
 Not only in that Form suspended
 My Saviour bid me see,
 For, to the highest heavens ascended,
 He reigns in majesty!
- Though still that shameful Cross is glorious,
 Where His dear Blood was spilt,
 That Cross of shame, where He victorious
 Hath cancelled all our guilt;
 Yet what, 'mid conflict and temptation,
 Shall strength and succour give?
 He lives, our Captain of salvation;
 And therefore we shall live!
- 3 By death He death itself defeated,
 And overcame the grave;
 He rose, His triumph He completed,
 He lives, He reigns to save!
 Heaven's happy myriads now before Him;
 He comes, the Judge of men;
 These eyes shall see Him and adore Him;
 Lord Jesus, own us then! Amen.

 Josiah Conder, 1789 1855.