



1. Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee? Oh height, oh depth, of love!
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heaven come down;
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di - vine, Con - fessed and borne by Thee;
 4. As - cend - ed now, in glo - ry bright, Life - giv - ing Head Thou art;
 5. And soon shall come that glo - rious day, When, seat - ed on Thy throne,



And cru - ci - fied and dead with Thee, Now one in heaven a - bove.
 With us of flesh and blood par - take, And make our guilt Thine own.
 The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine, To set Thy ran-somed free.
 Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height, Thy saints and Thee can part.
 Thou shalt to won-d'ring worlds dis - play That we with Thee are one.

