1. What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone Around Thy steps below:  
2. For ever on Thy burdened heart A weight of sorrow hung;  
3. Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, Thy friends unfaithful prove;  
4. O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve,  
5. One with Thyself, may every eye In us, Thy brethren, see

What patient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.  
Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word Escaped Thy silent tongue.  
Unweary'd in forgiving still, Thy heart could only love.  
Far more for others' sins, than all The wrongs that we receive.  
That gentleness and grace that spring From union, Lord with Thee.  
Amen.