

1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High  
 2. Touched with a sym - path - y with - in, He knows our  
 3. *But spot - less, in - no - cent, and pure The great Re -*  
 4. *He, in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out His*  
 5. He'll nev - er quench the smok - ing flax, But raise it  
 6. Then let our hum - ble faith ad - dress His mer - cy

Priest a - bove, Of our High Priest a - bove; His heart is  
 fee - ble frame, He knows our fee - ble frame; He knows what  
*deem - er stood, The great Re - deem - er stood, While Sa - tan's*  
*cries and tears, Poured out His cries and tears; And in His*  
 to a flame, But raise it to a flame; The bruised  
 and His pow'r, His mer - cy and His pow'r; We shall ob -

made of ten - der - ness, His heart is made of ten - der -  
 sore temp - ta - tions mean, He knows what sore temp - ta - tions  
*fier - y darts He bore, While Sa - tan's fier - y darts He*  
*meas - ure feels a - fresh, And in His meas - ure feels a -*  
 reed He nev - er breaks, The bruised reed He nev - er  
 tain de - liv - 'ring grace, We shall ob - tain de - liv - 'ring

ness, It o - - - ver - flows with love.  
 mean, For He has felt the same.  
*bore, And did re - sist to blood.*  
*fresh What ev - - - 'ry mem - ber bears.*  
 breaks, Nor scorns the mean - est name.  
 grace In each dis - tress - ing hour.