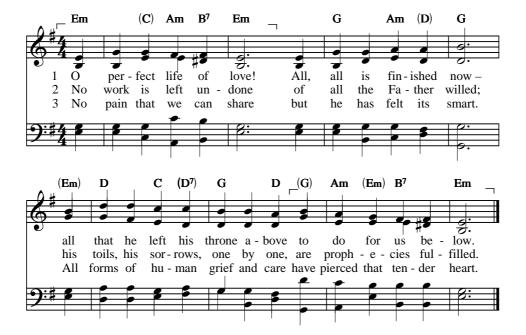
#

O perfect life of love



- 4 And on his thorn-crowned head and on his sinless soul our sins in all their guilt were laid, that he might make us whole.
- In perfect love he dies;
 For me he dies, 'tis true!
 O all-atoning Sacrifice,
 I cling by faith to you.
- 6 In every time of need, before your judgment throne your work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead – your merit, not my own.
- 7 Yet work your way in me; my self-will, Lord, remove; then shall my love and service be my answer to your love.

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1875, alt. Tune: William Daman's *Psalmes*, 1579