

191 (C. M.)

Everlasting Love.

1 **B**ENEATH the sacred throne of God
 I saw a river rise ;
 The streams were peace and pard'ning blood,
 Descending from the skies.

2 Angelic minds cannot explore
 This deep unfathom'd sea :
 'Tis void of bottom, brim, or shore ;
 And lost in Deity.

3 I stood amazed, and wonder'd when,
 Or why this ocean rose,
 That wafts salvation down to men,
 To traitors and to foes.

4 That sacred flood, from JESUS' veins,
 Was free to take away
 A *Mary's*, or *Manasseh's*, stains,
 Or sins more vile than they.

5 Triumphant Grace ! thy mighty fame,
 Shall dwell upon my tongue ;
 With saints above, will I proclaim
 The wonders thou hast done.