

## HYMN XCV. c. m.

*Everlasting Love.*

- 1 BENEATH the sacred throne of God  
I saw a river rise,  
The stream where 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 wondered when,  
Or why, this ocean rose,  
That wafts salvation down to men,  
His traitors and his foes.
- 4 That sacred flood, from Jesu's veins  
Was free to take away  
A Mary's or Manasseh's stains,  
Or sins more vile than they.
- 5 Free to the sinner dead to God,  
Who sought the road to hell ;  
That trampled on a Saviour's blood,  
And on his buckler fell.
- 6 Triumphant grace, and man's free will,  
Shall not divide the throne ;  
For man's a fallen sinner still,  
And Christ shall reign alone.

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