

Isaac Watts

O.A. Parris

1. How con - de - scend - ing and how kind Was God's e - ter - nal Son; Our  
 2. When jus - tice by our sins pro - voked, Drew forth its dread - ful sword, He

Our mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind,  
 He gave His soul up to the stroke,

1. How con - de - scend - ing and how kind Was God's e - ter - nal Son; Our mis - 'ry reached His  
 2. When jus - tice by our sins pro - voked, Drew forth its dread - ful sword, He gave His soul up

Our mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind,  
 He gave His soul up to the stroke,

mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind, And pit - y brought Him down,  
 gave His soul up to the stroke, With - out a mur - m'ring word,

Our mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind, And pit - y brought Him  
 He gave His soul up to the stroke, With - out a mur - m'ring

heav'n - ly mind, Our mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind, And pit - y brought Him down,  
 to the stroke, He gave His soul up to the stroke, With - out a mur - m'ring word,

And pit - y brought Him down, Our mis - 'ry reached His heav'n - ly mind, And  
 With - out a mur - m'ring word, He gave His soul up to the stroke, With -

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 He gave His soul up to the stroke, With - out a mur - m'ring word.

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