

We hear the words of love

(ST. THOMAS. S.M.)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. We hear the words of love ; We gaze up - on the blood,
 2. 'Tis ev - er - last - ing peace, Sure as the Fa - ther's name ;
 3. Our love is oft - times low ; Our joy still ebbs and flows ;

We see the migh-ty sa - cri - fice, And we have peace with God.
 'Tis sta - ble as His stead - fast throne, For ev - er - more the same.
 But peace with Him re - mains the same, No change the Fa - ther knows.

4. We change — He changes not,
 Though changing years roll by ;
 His love, not ours, the resting-place,
 We on His truth rely.
5. The cross still stands unchanged,
 Though heaven is now His home ;
 The mighty stone is rolled away,
 For He has left the tomb.
6. That tomb has now become
 The grave of all our woes ;
 We know the Son of God has come,
 We know He died and rose.
7. We know He liveth now
 At God's right hand above ;
 We know the throne on which He sits,
 We know His truth and love.

Alternate Tunes : St. Michael, 235 ; Silchester, 145.