

Verse 2:

He left His Father's throne above, so free, so infinite His grace; Emptied Himself of all but love, and bled for Adam's helpless race; 'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.

Verse 3:

Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night; Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray, I woke, the dungeon flamed with light -My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed Thee!

Verse 4:

No condemnation no I dread. Jesus, and all in Him is mine.

Alive in Him, my living Head; and clothed in righteousness divine

Bold I approach the eternal throne, and claim the crown through Christ my own!