Behold, Where, in a Mortal Form

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Be- hold, where, in a mortal form, Ap-

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
pears each grace di- vine; The

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
virtues, all in Jesus met, With

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
mildest radiance shine.

The other verses

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek he stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought his life;
He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress,
Before his Father's throne,
With soul resigned, he bowed, and said,
"Thy will, not mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our pattern and our guide!
His image may we bear!
O, may we tread his holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

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