# How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

**Doh is E · 4/4** Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
How beauteous were the marks di-

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
vine, That in thy meekness

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
used to shine, That

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
lit thy lonely pathway,

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
trod In wondrous love, O

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
Son of God!

## The other verses

2 O, who like thee, — so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 O, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs, of men before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 The bending angels stooped to see
The lisping infant clasp thy knee,
And smile, as in a father's eye,
Upon thy mild divinity.

5 And death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to thee;
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

6 O, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God!

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Arthur Cleveland Coxe (1818–1896). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.