When the First Parents of Our Race

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
When the first parents of our race

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Rebell'd and lost their God, And the in-

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
fection of their sin Had tainted

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
all our blood;

The other verses

2 Infinite pity touch'd the heart
Of the eternal Son,
Descending from the heavenly court
He left his Father's throne.

3 Aside the Prince of glory threw
His most divine array,
And wrapt his Godhead in a veil
Of our inferior clay.

4 His living power, and dying love
Redeem'd unhappy men,
And rais'd the ruins of our race
To life and God again.

5 To thee, dear Lord, our flesh and soul
We joyfully resign,
Bless'd Jesus, take us for thy own,
For we are doubly thine.

6 Thine honour shall for ever be
The business of our days,
For ever shall our thankful tongue
Speak thy deserved praise.

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