Here the King of all the ages,
O mysterious condescending!
Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,

Where the blood of Christ was shed,
O a bane of torment sublime!
Where the blood of Christ was shed,

Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Ve ry God Him self is bearing
Perfect Man on thee did suffer,

Perfect God on thee has bled!
Cru ci fied by sin for me.
All the suffer ings of time!
Perfect God on thee has bled!