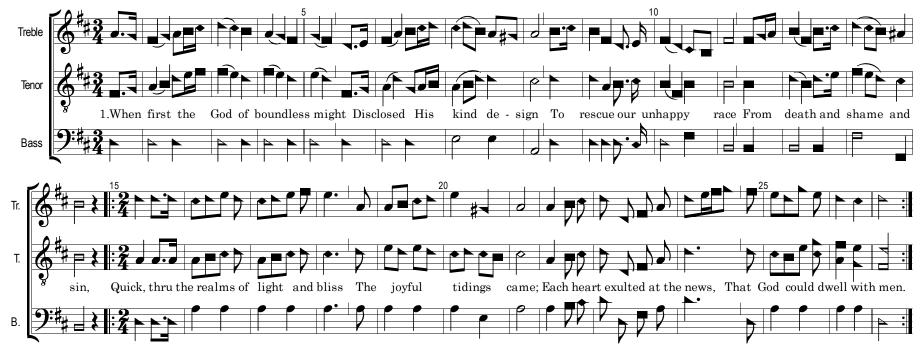
Joyful Tidings

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D Major Oliver Holden, 1800



2. Yet midst their joys they paused awhile And asked with strange surprise, But how can injured justice smile, Or look with pitying eyes?

Will the Almighty deign again To visit yonder world; And hither bring rebellious men, Whence rebels once were hurled? 3. Their tears, and groans, and deep distress Aloud for mercy call; But ah! must truth and righteousness

So spake the friends of God and man, Delighted, yet surprised; Eager to know the wondrous plan, That wisdom had devised.

To mercy victims fall?

4. The Son of God attentive heard, And quickly thus replied, In me let mercy be revered, And justice satisfied.

Behold! my vital blood I pour, A sacrifice to God; Let angry justice now no more Demand the sinner's blood.