## Emulation

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C Major Oliver Holden, 1800



- 2. While seraphs tune th' immortal song, O may we feel the sacred flame; And every heart and every tongue Adore the Savior's glorious name.
- 3. Jesus, who once upon the tree In agonizing pains expired, Who died for rebels yes, 'tis He! How bright! how lovely! how admired!
- 4. Jesus, who died that we might live, Died in the wretched traitor's place—O what returns can mortals give, For such immeasurable grace?
- 5. Were universal nature ours, And art with all her boasted store, Nature and art with all their powers Would still confess the offerer poor!

6. Yet though for bounty so divine We ne'er can equal honors raise, Jesus, may all our hearts be Thine, And all our tongues proclaim Thy praise.