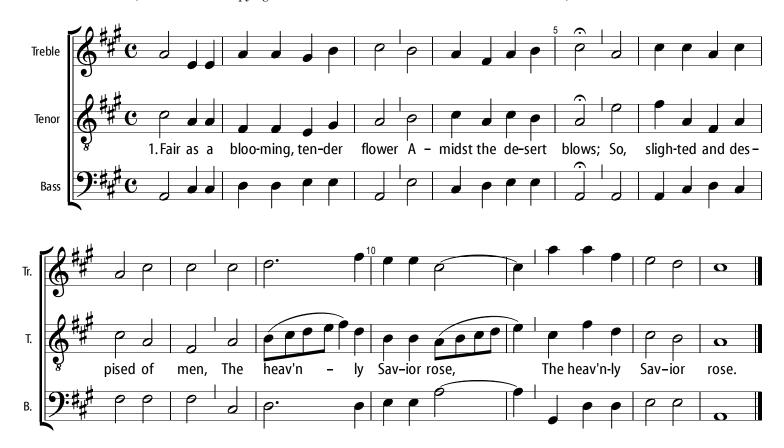
William Robertson, 1751

No copyright. Transcribed from *The Charlestown Collection*, 1803.



- 2.The Savior comes! No outward pomp bespeaks his presence nigh; No earthly beauties in Him shine To draw the carnal eye.
- 3. They held Him as condemned by heaven, An outcast from his God; While for their sins He groaned and bled Beneath his Father's rod.
- 4. With sinners in the dust He lay, The rich a grave supplied; Unspotted was His blameless life, Unstained by sin He died.
- 5. His soul rejoicing shall behold The purchase of his pain: And every sinner by Him saved Shall bless Messiah's reign.
- 6. He died to bear the guilt of men That sin might be forgiven; He lives to bless them and defend And plead their cause in heaven.