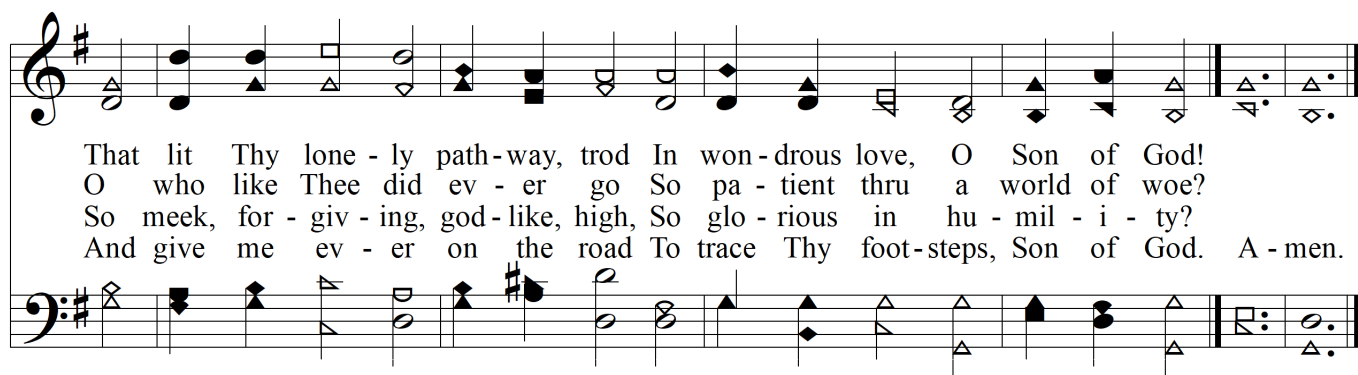


How Beauteous Were The Marks Divine

ROCKINGHAM L. M.



1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek - ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light -
3. O who like Thee so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be - fore?
4. O in Thy light be mine to go, Il - lum - ing all my way of woe:



That lit Thy lone - ly path - way, trod In won - drous love, O Son of God!
O who like Thee did ev - er go So pa - tient thru a world of woe?
So meek, for - giv - ing, god - like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?
And give me ev - er on the road To trace Thy foot - steps, Son of God. A - men.