

# Admiration

Transcribed from *The Columbian Harmony*, 1793.

1. In - fi-nite grace! Al - migh - ty charms! Stand in a - maze, ye whir - ling skies; Jesus, the God, with  
 2. A - gain he lives; and spreads his hands, Hands that were nailed to tor - turing smart; By these dear wounds, says  
 3. Sure I must love: or are my ears Still deaf, nor will my pas - sion move? Then let me melt this

Stand in a - maze, ye whirling skies; Je - sus the  
 Hands that were nailed to torturing smart; By these dear  
 Still deaf, nor will my passion move? Then let me

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 Still deaf, nor will my pas - sion move? Then let me melt this

na - ked arms, Hangs on a cross, Hangs on a cross, Hangs on a cross of love, and dies!  
 he; and stands, And prays to clasp, And prays to clasp, And prays to clasp me to his heart.  
 heart to tears; This heart shall yield, This heart shall yield, This heart shall yield to death or love.

God, with na - ked arms,  
 wounds, says he; and stands,  
 melt this heart to tears;

na - ked arms, Hangs on a cross, Hangs on a cross, Hangs on a cross of love, and dies!  
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