

James George Deck (1802-1884)

Thomas Haweis (1732-1820)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee ? Oh
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di - vine, Con -

height, oh depth, of love ! Once
 didst from heaven come down ; With
 fessed and borne by Thee ; The

slain for us up - on the
 us of flesh and blood par -
 gall, the curse, the wrath were

tree, We're one with Thee a - bove.
 take, And make our woes Thine own.
 Thine, To set Thy ran - somed free.

4. Ascended now in glory bright,
Life-giving Head Thou art ;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.

5. Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That we with Thee are one.

Alternate Tunes : Manoah, 83 ; Lloyd, 475.