

James George Deck (1802-1884)

Thomas Haweis (1732-1820)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Lord Je - sus, are we one with Thee ? Oh height, oh depth, of
 2. Such was Thy grace, that for our sake Thou didst from heaven come
 3. Our sins, our guilt, in love di - vine, Con - fessed and borne by

love ! Once slain for us up - on the tree, We're one with Thee a - bove.
 down ; With us of flesh and blood par - take, And make our woes Thine own.
 Thee ; The gall, the curse, the wrath were 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.