

- 2. More pure than Salmon's fleecy snow, His whitening garments radiant flow, How changed His mortal form! Thus breaks the sun all glorious forth, And seven-fold light revisits earth, As dies away the storm.
- 3. Behold the man! What beauties shine! 'Tis there the Father beams divine With light, and life, and grace: Those glories which surround the God, His mighty arm shall pour abroad, On Adam's naked race.
- 4. Lord Jesus come! From Tabor's mound, Light the whole earth with glory round: Thyself, the life, display: These bodies change to heavenly forms: O God! My soul, my spirit warms: I pant, to see the day.