

Reverently ♩ = 69-84

SATB 1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken
 men melody 2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his
 women alto 3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - m'ring
 SA 4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou

law to sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri -
 hands and feet and side; And with in - sult - ing
 word es - caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion
 wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou

fice for sin, He dies a sac - ri - fice for
 scoffs and scorns, And with in - sult - ing scoffs and
 to ful - fill, His high com - mis - sion to ful -
 gav - est me, I've done the work thou gav - est

sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.
 scorns, They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.
 fill, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.
 me; Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

SATB 5. He died, and at the awful sight
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
 In dread response, "A God has died!"