

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

3. HIS DEATH.

50

C. M.

"There they crucified Him."

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how He groans! while nature
shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid,
"Receive my soul," He cries!
See where He bows His sacred bead;
He bows His head, and dies!

4 But soon He'll break death's en-
volved chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love, like Thine?

51

C. M.

Godly sorrow at the Cross.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred bead
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in, [died]
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin,

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

52

8s & 7

The cross of Christ.

SWEET the moments, rich in
blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace pos-
sessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Beaming from His gracious eye.

3 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow
With my Saviour will I stay;
Here new hope and strength will
borrow;
Here will love my fears away.

53

L. M.

"He said, It is finished."

'TIS finished! the Messiah dies,
Cut off for sins, but not His
Accomplished is the sacrifice, [own];
The great redeeming work is done.

2 The veil is rent; in Christ alone
The living way to heaven is seen;
The middle wall is broken down,
And all mankind may enter in.

3 The types and figures are fulfilled;
Exact is the legal pain;
The precious promises are sealed;
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

4 The reign of sin and death is o'er,
And all may live from sin set
free;
Satan hath lost his mortal power;
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

5 Death, hell, and sin are now sub-
dued;
All grace is now to sinners given;
And, lo, we plead the atoning blood,
And in Thy right we claim Thy
heaven.