

# Burford 336b

S  
Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind  
Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes,  
'Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid;  
But soon He'll break death's en - vious chain,

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B

5

Nail'd to the shame - ful tree!  
And earth's strong pil - lars bend;  
"Re - ceive my soul" he cries:  
And in full glo - ry shine:

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8

How vast the love that him in - clined  
The tem - ple's veil in sun - der breaks;  
See where he bows his sa - cred head!  
O Lamb of God, was e - ver pain,

12

To bleed and die for thee!  
The so - lid mar - bles - rend.  
He bows his head, and dies!  
Was e - ver love, like thine?