

Mount Calvary

John Granade, 1894

88. 86. 88. 886.


Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1826.

A minor

Ananias Davisson, 1813

Tr.  5 10

1. The Son of Man they did betray, He was con-demned and led a - way; Think O my soul on that dread day! Look to Mount Cal - va - ry. Be - hold him lamb-like
2. 'Twas thus the glorious sufferer stood With hands and feet nailed to the wood, From every wound a stream of blood Come flo - wing down a - main! His bit - ter groans all

C. 

3. Now, hung between the earth and skies; Be - hold, in a - go - nies he dies! O sinners, hear his mournful cries, And think how great his pain! The morning sun with-
4. Ye men and angels hear the Son; He cries for help, but O! there's none; He treads the wine-press all alone, His garments stained with blood: In la - men - ta - tions

T. 

5. The Jews and Romans in a band, With hearts like steel did round him stand And, mocking, said "Come save the land, Come try thy - self to save;" A soldier pierced him
6. Behold him now enthroned in state, He fills the me - dia - to - ri - al seat, While mil - lions, bowing at his feet, With loud Ho - san - nas tell, Though he endured ex -

B. 


7. 'Tis done - the dreadful debt is paid, The great a - tone - ment now is made; Mourners, on him your guilt was laid For you he spilt his blood, For you his ten-der
8. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who lives and reigns a - bove the sky, Who sent his son to bleed and die, Glo - ry to him be given; In heav'n a - bove his

Tr.  15 20

1. led a - long, Surrounded by a wick - ed throng, Ac - cu - sed by each lying tongue, For thus the Lamb of God was hung Up - on the shame - ful tree.
2. na - ture shook And, at his voice, the rocks were broke, The sleeping saints their graves forsook While spiteful Jews a - round did mock And treat him with dis - dain.

C. 

3. -draws his light, Re - fu - sing to be - hold the sight; The azure sky is robed in night, All na - ture mourns and stands af - fright While Christ the Lord is slain.
4. hear him cry "E - loi la - ma sa - bac - tha - ni;" In death he closed his languid eyes But soon did mount the up - per skies, The conquering Son of God.

T. 

5. when he died, And healing streams ran from his side; My dearest Lord was crucified, And justice now is sa - - tis - fied Mour - ners, for you and me.
6. -qui - site pains, He led the mon - ster death in chains; Ye seraphs raise your loudest strains, With music fill bright Sa - lem's plains He's conquered death and hell.

B. 

7. soul did move, For you he left the courts a - bove; That you the length and breadth might prove, And height and depth of per - fect love, Through him the incarnate God.
8. praise re - sounds, O Zi - on sing! his grace a - bounds, And we shall shout e - ter - nal rounds, In flaming love that knows no bounds, When swallowed up in heav'n.