






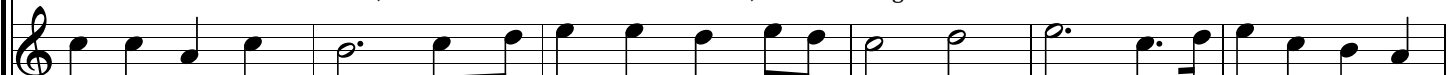
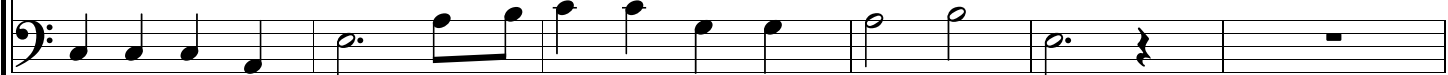



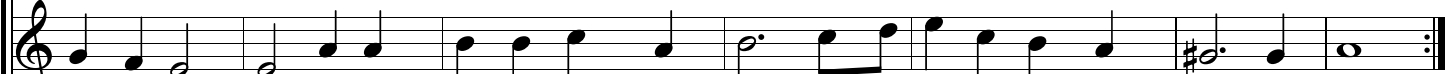
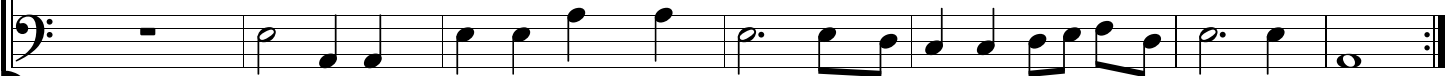
# Crucifixion

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

Tr.  5  
1. Now let our mourn-ful songs re - cord The dy - ing sor - rows of our Lord, When he com-  
T.  8  
2. This is the man did once pre - tend God was his Fa - ther and his friend; If God, the  
B.  3. They wound his head, his hands, his feet, Tull streams of blood each oth-er meet; By lot his

Tr.  10  
plained in tears and blood, As one for - sa - ken of his God. The Jews be -  
T.  8  
bles - sed loved him so, Why doth he fail to save him now? Bar - ba - rous  
B.  10  
gar - ments they di - vide, And mock the pangs in which he died. But God, his

Tr.  15 20  
held him thus for - lorn, And shook their heads, and laughed in scorn: "He res - cued oth - ers  
T.  8  
peo - ple! Cru - el priests! How they stood round like sa - vage beasts! Like li - ons ga - ping  
B.  15  
Fa - ther, heard his cry; Raised from the dead, he reigns on high; The na - tions learn his

Tr.  25  
from the grave; He res - cued oth - ers from the grave; Now let him try him - self to save."  
T.  8  
to de - vour, Like li - ons ga - ping to de - vour, When God had left him in their power.  
B.  25  
right - eous - ness, The na - tions learn his right - teous - ness, And hum - ble sin - ners taste his grace.