

# Crucifixion

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 5 10  
1. Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord, When he complained in tears and blood, As one for-sa-ken of his God. The Jews be-

T. 8  
2. "This is the man did once pre-tend God was his Father and his friend; If God, the bles-sed, loved him so, Why doth he fail to help him now?" Bar-ba-rous

B. 3. They wound his head, his hands, his feet, Till streams of blood each other meet; By lot his garments they di-vide, And mock the pangs in which he died. But God, his

Tr. 15 20 25  
-held him thus forlorn, And shook their heads, and laughed in scorn: "He rescued others from the grave; He rescued others from the grave; Now let him try him-self to save.

T. 8  
people! cruel priests! How they stood round like savage beasts! Like li-ons ga-ping to devour, Like li-ons ga-ping to de-vour, When God had left him in their power.

B. Father, heard his cry; Raised from the dead, he reigns on high, The nations learn his righteousness, The nations learn his righ-teous-ness, And humble sin-ners taste his grace.