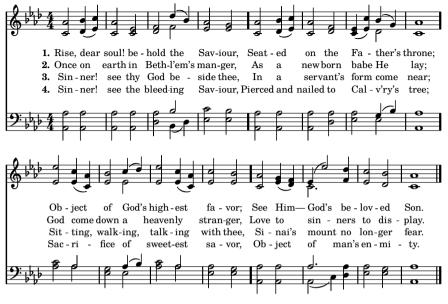
## 47 Rise, Dear Soul! Behold Thy Saviour

(Suffield. 8. 7. 8. 7.)

A. P. Cecil



- 5 See the sun at noonday hidden, See the rocks and mountains shake, See the Man midst darkness smitten; Why did God His Son forsake?
- 6 Sinner—hear the wondrous story:
  Jesus died and rose for thee;
  God in heaven now waits to save thee,
  Now, believing, thou art free.