

Slowly.

1. O my Sav - iour cru - ci - fied, Near Thy cross would I a - bide,
 2. Je - sus bruised and put to shame, Tells the glo - ries of God's name;
 3. God is love, I sure - ly know, In the Sav - iour's depth of woe,
 4. In His spot - less soul's dis - tress, I have learned my guilt - i - ness;

Gaz - ing with a - dor - ing eye On Thy dy - ing ag - o - ny.
 Ho - ly judg - ment there I found, Grace did there o'er sin a - bound.
 In the Sin - less, in God's sight, Sin is just - ly brought to light.
 Oh, how vile my low es - tate, Since my ran - som was so great!

5 Rent the veil that closed the way
 To my home of heavenly day,
 In the flesh of Christ the Lord,
 Ever be His name adored!

6 Yet in sight of Calvary,
 Contrite should my spirit be,
 Rest and holiness there find
 Fashioned like my Saviour's mind.

Alternate tune: No. 7 in Supplement.
