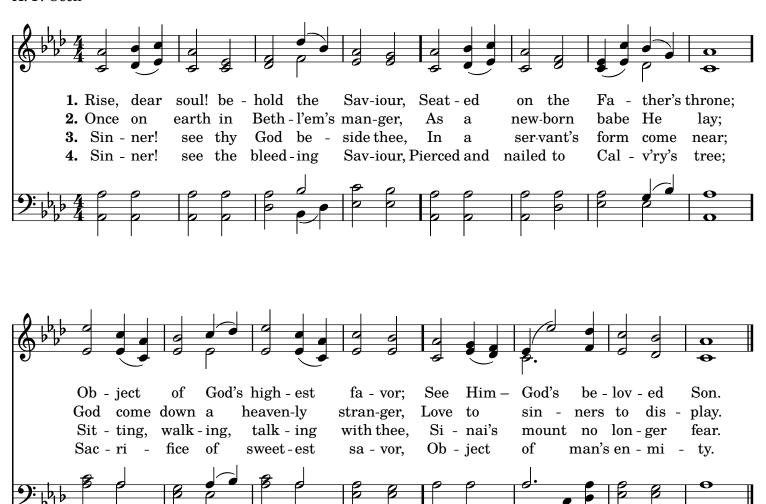
Rise, Dear Soul! Behold Thy Saviour

(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.