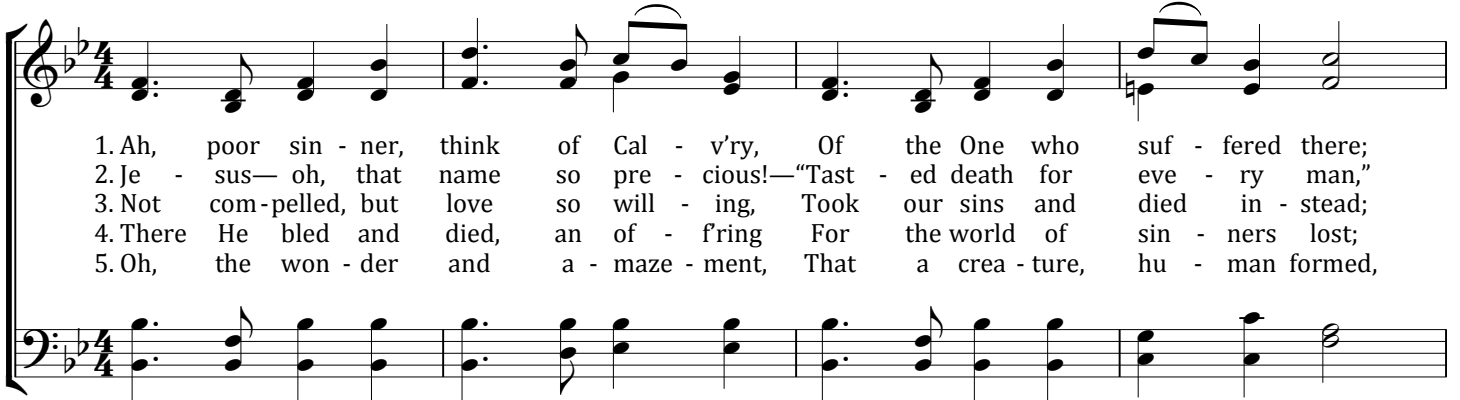


Behold the Dying Savior

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man. Heb. 2:9; Lk. 23:33



1. Ah, poor sin - ner, think of Cal - v'ry, Of the One who suf - fered there;
2. Je - sus— oh, that name so pre - cious!—“Tast - ed death for eve - ry man,”
3. Not com - pelled, but love so will - ing, Took our sins and died in - stead;
4. There He bled and died, an of - fring For the world of sin - ners lost;
5. Oh, the won - der and a - maze - ment, That a crea - ture, hu - man formed,



Do you know He died in mer - cy, All your load of guilt to bear?
And His blood will purge thy con - science From the deep - est crim - son stain.
From His tomb a life is spring - ing That will raise thee from the dead.
Oh, what pangs His vis - age mar - ring! Sin - ner, this thy soul has cost.
Can be - hold the Lamb's a - tone - ment, And not bow, by love dis - armed.

Refrain



Sin - ner, oh be - hold His pas - sion, It will melt thy heart of stone;



Come, re - ceive His great sal - va - tion, Meek - ly bow, thy Sa - vior own.