

Philip Doddridge, published 1766  
(Hymn 304) 66. 66. 44. 44.

# Solicitude

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A minor  
Oliver Holden, 1796

1. Around the bloody tree, Ye pressed with strong desire; The wondrous sight to see, The Lord of life expire. And could your eyes have

known a tear, Had dropped it there in sad surprise, And could your eyes have known a tear, Had dropped it there, Had dropped in there in sad surprise.

2. Around the sacred tomb  
A willing watch ye keep;  
Till the blest moment come  
To rouse Him from His sleep:  
Then rolled the stone,  
And all adored  
Your rising Lord  
With joy unknown.

3. When all arrayed in light,  
The shining Conqueror rode,  
Ye hailed His rapturous flight  
Up to the throne of God;  
And waved around  
Your golden wings,  
And struck your strings  
Of sweetest sound.

4. The warbling notes pursue,  
And louder anthems raise;  
While mortals sing with you  
Their own Redeemer's praise:  
And thou, my heart,  
With equal flame,  
And joy the same,  
Perform thy part.