

Belgorod

Tr. 1. And now the scales have left mine eyes, Now I be - gin to see: O the curs'd deeds my sins have done, What mur - derous things they be! Was

C. 2. For - give my guilt, O Prince of peace, I'll wound my God no more: Hence from my heart, ye sins, be - gone, For Je - - sus I a - dore. Fur -

T. 2. For - give my guilt, O Prince of peace, I'll wound my God no more: Hence from my heart, ye sins, be - gone, For Je - - sus I a - dore. Fur -

B. 2. For - give my guilt, O Prince of peace, I'll wound my God no more: Hence from my heart, ye sins, be - gone, For Je - - sus I a - dore. Fur -

5 10 15

Tr. 1. it for sins that I had done My dearest Lord was slain, When justice seized God's only Son, And put his soul to pain, ___ And put his soul ___ to pain?

C. 1. it for sins that I had done My dearest Lord was slain, When justice seized God's only Son, And put his soul to pain, ___ And put his soul ___ to pain?

T. 2. -nish me, Lord, with hea - venly arms From gra - ce's ma - ga - zine, And I'll proclaim e - ter - nal war With eve - ry dar - ling sin, ___ With eve - ry dar - ling sin.

B. 2. -nish me, Lord, with hea - venly arms From gra - ce's ma - ga - zine, And I'll proclaim e - ter - nal war With eve - ry dar - ling sin, ___ With eve - ry dar - ling sin.

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