

Calvary New

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

Tr. ⁵1. ^{2.} ¹⁰

1. { Now let our lips with ho - ly fear And mournful pleasure sing The sufferings of our great High Priest, The sorrows of our King } He sinks in floods of deep distress; How high the wa - ters rise! While to his

C. 2. { "Hear me, O Lord, and save thy Son, Nor hide thy shi - ning face; Why should thy favorite look like one For - sa - ken of thy grace? } With rage they persecute the man That groans beneath thy wound, While for a

T. 8 3. { "They tread my honor to the dust, And laugh when I complain; Their sharp insulting slanders add Fresh anguish to my pain. } "All my reproach is known to thee, The scandal and the shame; Reproach has

B.

Tr. ¹⁵

hea - venly Fa - ther's ear He sends per - pe - tual cries.

C. sa - cri - fice I pour My life up - on the ground."

T. 8 broke my blee - ding heart, And lies de - filed my name."

B.

4. "I looked for pity, but in vain;
My kindred are my grief;
I ask my friends for comfort round,
But meet with no relief.
With vinegar they mock my thirst,
They give me gall for food;
And sporting with my dying groans,
They triumph in my blood."

5. "Shine into my distressed soul,
Let thy compassions save;
And though my flesh sink down to death,
Redeem it from the grave.
I shall arise to praise thy name,
Shall reign in worlds unknown;
And thy salvation, O my God,
Shall seat me on thy throne."