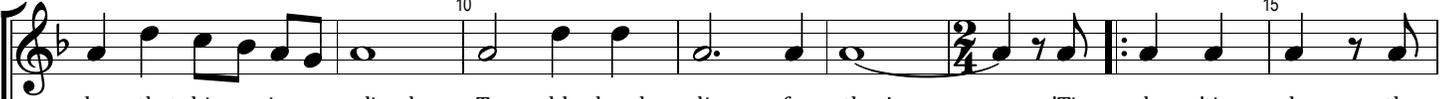


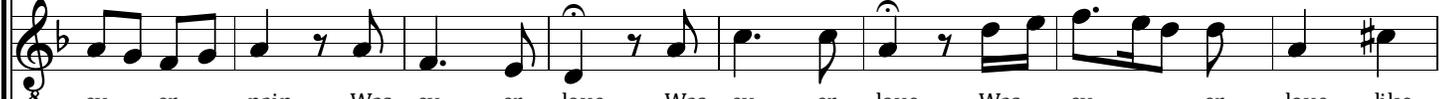
# Resignation

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1795.

Tr.   
1. Be - hold the Sa - vior of man - kind Nailed to the shame - ful tree! How vast the  
T.   
Hark how he groans while na - ture shakes, And earth's strong pil - lars bend! The tem - ple's  
B. 

Tr.   
love that him in - clined To bleed and die for thee! 'Tis done, 'tis done; the  
T.   
veil in sun - der breaks, The so - lid mar - bles rend. But soon, but soon he'll  
B. 

Tr.   
pre - cious ran - sm's paid; "Re - ceive my soul!" He cries. See where he bows his  
T.   
break death's en - vious chain, And in full glo - ry shine, O Lamb of God, was  
B. 

Tr.   
sac - red head, he bows his head, he bows his head, he bows his head and  
T.   
ev - er pain, Was ev - er love, Was ev - er love, Was ev - er love like  
B. 

Tr.   
1. dies! 'Tis dies!  
2. dies!  
T.   
thine? But thine?  
B. 