

Treble

Tenor

Bass

1. It cost Him cries and tears To bring us near to God; Great was our debt, and He ap - pears To

Tr.

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make — the pay - ment good. There, on the cur - sed tree, In dy - ing pangs He lies, Ful -

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fills His Fath - er's great de - cree, and all — our wants — sup - plies.

2. Let all our tongues be one
To praise our God on high,
Who from his bosom sent His Son
To fetch us strangers nigh.

Nor let our voices cease
To sing the Savior's name;
Jesus, th' ambassador of peace,
How cheerfully He came!

3. My Savior's pierced side
Poured out a double flood;
By water we are purified,
And pardoned by the blood.

Infinite was our guilt,
But He, our Priest, atones;
On the cold ground His life was spilt,
And offered with His groans.

4. Look up, my soul, to Him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from His breaking heart.

Thus the Redeemer came
By water and by blood;
And when the Spirit speaks the same,
We feel His witness good.

5. While the eternal Three
Bear their record above,
Here I believe He died for me,
And seal my Savior's love.

Lord, cleanse my soul from sin
Nor let Thy grace depart;
Great Comforter, abide within,
And witness to my heart.