

John Newton, 1779  
*Looking at the Cross*

86. 86. (C. M.)

# Pardoning Love

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1847;  
and from *Christian Harmony*, 1867.

C Major

William Walker, 1847  
Alto by William Walker, 1867

Tr.  5 10 15

1. { In e-vil long I took de-light, Un-awed by shame or fear; } I saw one hanging on a tree, In a-go-nies and blood; Who fixed his  
Till a new object struck my sight, And stopped my wild ca-reer. }

A. 


2. { Sure, ne-ver to my la-test breath Can I for-get that look: } My conscience felt and owned the guilt, And plunged me in despair; I saw my  
It seemed to charge me with his death, Though not a word he spoke. }

T.  8


3. { A-las, I knew not what I did, But now my tears are vain: } A second look he gave, which said, "I freely all for-give; This blood is  
Where shall my trembling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain. }

B. 


4. { Thus, while his death my sin displays In all its black-est hue, } With pleasing grief and mournful joy, My spirit now is filled, That I should  
Such is the mys-te-ry of grace, It seals my par-don too. }

Tr.  20

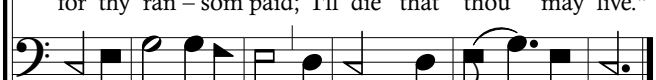
languid eyes on me, As near his cross I stood.

A. 

sins his blood had spilt, And helped to nail him there.

T.  8

for thy ran-som paid; I'll die that thou may live."

B. 

such a life de-stroy, Yet live by him I killed.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2018

Measures 9-16 converted from five measures of 6:4 time.