

5 10

Tr. 1. We are exposed all day to die As mar - tyr - s for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody laws. A - wake, a -
2. Wilt thou for ev - er cast us off, And still ne - glect our cries? For ev - er hide thine heav - en - ly love From our af - flic - ted eyes? Redeem us

C. 1. We are exposed all day to die As mar - tyr - s for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody laws. A - wake, a -
2. Wilt thou for ev - er cast us off, And still ne - glect our cries? For ev - er hide thine heav - en - ly love From our af - flic - ted eyes? Redeem us

T. 1. We are exposed all day to die As mar - tyr - s for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody laws. A - wake, a -
2. Wilt thou for ev - er cast us off, And still ne - glect our cries? For ev - er hide thine heav - en - ly love From our af - flic - ted eyes? Redeem us

B. 1. We are exposed all day to die As mar - tyr - s for thy cause, As sheep for slaughter bound we lie By sharp and bloody laws. A - wake, a -
2. Wilt thou for ev - er cast us off, And still ne - glect our cries? For ev - er hide thine heav - en - ly love From our af - flic - ted eyes? Redeem us

15 1. 20 2.

Tr. 1. -rise, Al - migh - ty Lord, Why sleeps thy won - ted grace? Why should we look like men abhorred Or banished from thy face?
2. from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior and our God; We plead the honors of thy name, The me - rits of thy blood.

C. 1. -rise, Al - migh - ty Lord, Why sleeps thy won - ted grace? Why should we look like men abhorred Or banished from thy face?
2. from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior and our God; We plead the honors of thy name, The me - rits of thy blood.

T. 1. -rise, Al - migh - ty Lord, Why sleeps thy won - ted grace? Why should we look like men abhorred Or banished from thy face?
2. from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior and our God; We plead the honors of thy name, The me - rits of thy blood.

B. 1. -rise, Al - migh - ty Lord, Why sleeps thy won - ted grace? Why should we look like men abhorred Or banished from thy face?
2. from per - pe - tual shame, Our Sa - vior and our God; We plead the honors of thy name, The me - rits of thy blood.