

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

(Organ)

Amy Webb

2 4

mp

6 8 10

Be -

12 14

p

hold the great Re - deem er die A bro - ken law to sat - is - fy. He

16 18

dies a sac - ri - fice for sin, That man may live and glo - ry

20 22

win. While guil - ty men his pains de - ride, They

mp

24 26

pierce his hands and feet and side; And with in - sul - ting scoffs and scorns, They

28 30

crown his head with plait - ed thorns. Al -

32 34

though in a - go - ny he hung, No murm' - ring word es - caped his tongue. His

mf

36 38

high com - mis - sion to ful - fill He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's

40 42

will. Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet

f

44 46

if thou wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou gavest me, Re -

48 50

ceive my spir - it un - to thee." He

52 54

died, and at the aw - ful sight The sun in shame with - drew its light! Earth

ff

56 58

trem - bled, and all na - ture sighed In dread re - sponse, "A God

ff

60 62

has died!"

fff