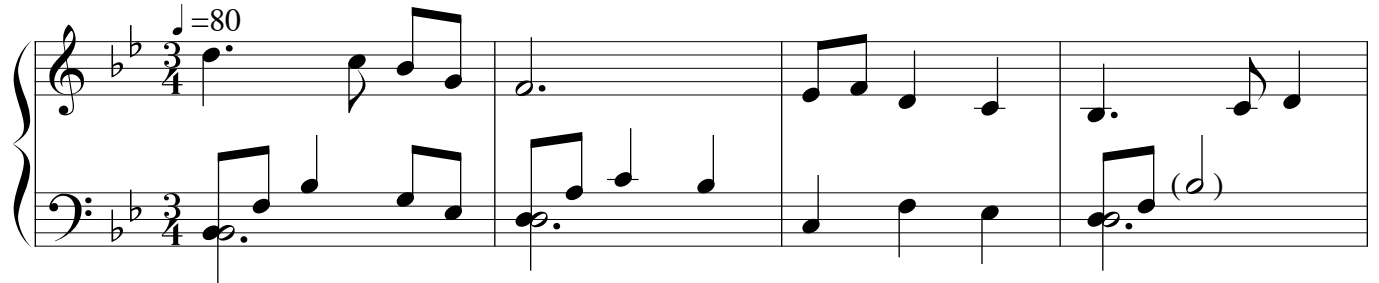


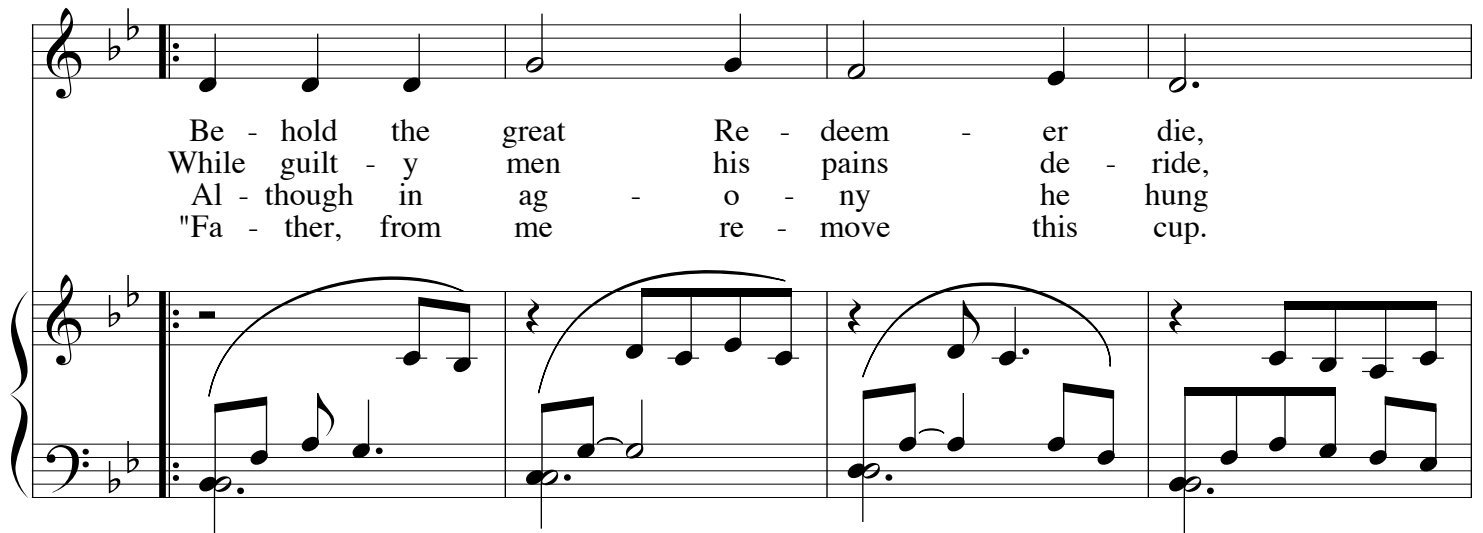
Behold the Great Redeemer Die

Lyrics by
Eliza R. Snow

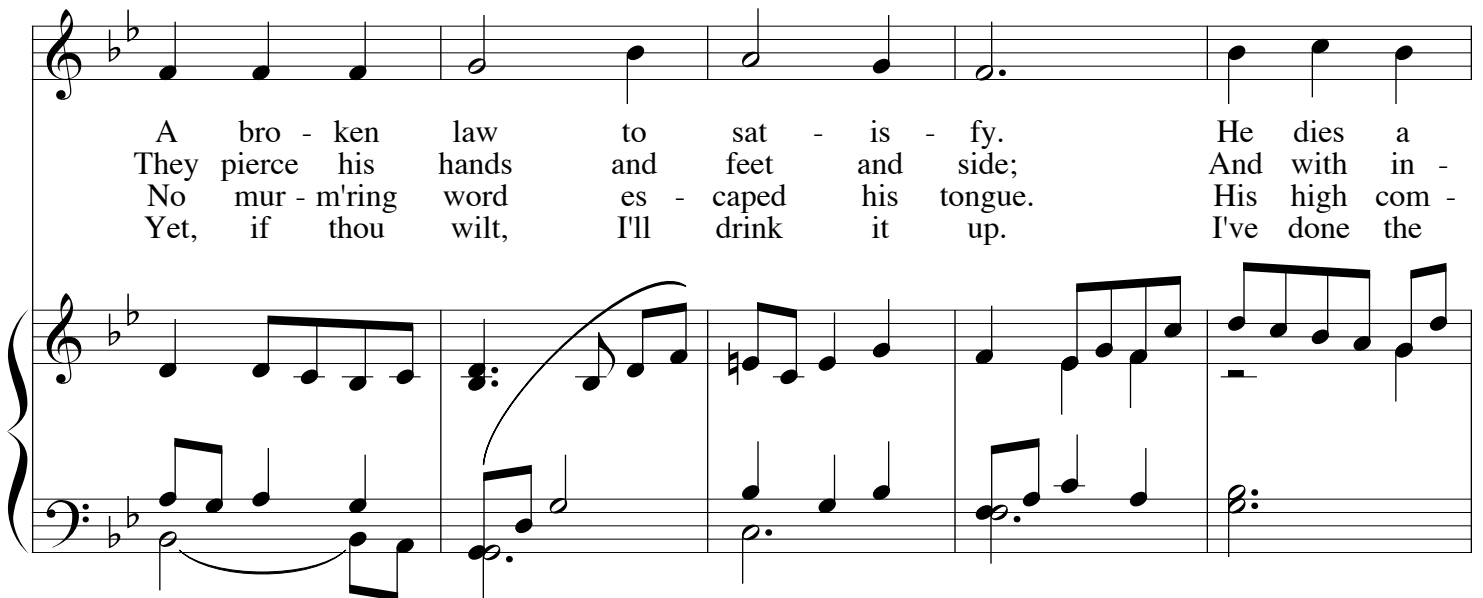
Music by
George Careless
Arranged by
Joan Lisonbee Sowards



Piano introduction in B-flat major, 3/4 time, tempo 80. The music consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a supporting accompaniment.



Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die,
While guilt - y men his pains de - ride,
Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung
"Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup.



A bro - ken law to sat - is - fy. He dies a
They pierce his hands and feet and side; And with in -
No mur - m'ring word es - caped his tongue. His high com -
Yet, if thou wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the

Duration: 1' per verse

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sac - ri - fice for sin, He dies a
 sult - ing scoffs and scorns, And with in -
 mis - sion to ful - fill, His high com -
 work thou gav - est me, I've done the

sac - ri - fice for sin, That man may live and
 sult - ing scoffs and scorns, They crown his head with
 mis - sion to ful - fill, He mag - ni - fied his
 work thou gav - est me; Re - ceive my spir - it

glo - ry win.
 plait - ed thorns.
 Fa - ther's will.
 un - to thee."

He died, and at the awful sight
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
 In dread response, "A God has died!"

He lives - he lives. We humbly now
 *Around these sacred symbols bow,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 To do his will and live his praise.
 **alt. line* - Remember him, our heads we bow,