

*Slowly.*

1. O my Sav - iour cru - ci - fied, Near Thy cross woud I a - bid,  
 2. Je - sus bruised and put to shame, Tells the glo - ries of God's name;  
 3. God is love, I sure - ly know, In the Sav - iour's depth of woe,  
 4. In His spot - less soul's dis - tress, I have learned my guilt - i - ness;

Gaz - ing with a - dor - ing eye On Thy dy - ing ag - o - ny.  
 Ho - ly judg - ment there I found, Grace did there o'er sin a - bound.  
 In the Sin - less, in God's sight, Sin is just - ly brought to light.  
 Oh, how vile my low es - tate, Since my ran - som was so great!

5 Rent the veil that closed the way  
 To my home of heavenly day,  
 In the flesh of Christ the Lord,  
 Ever be His name adored!

6 Yet in sight of Calvary,  
 Contrite should my spirit be,  
 Rest and holiness there find  
 Fashioned like my Saviour's mind.

Alternate tune: No. 7 in Supplement.