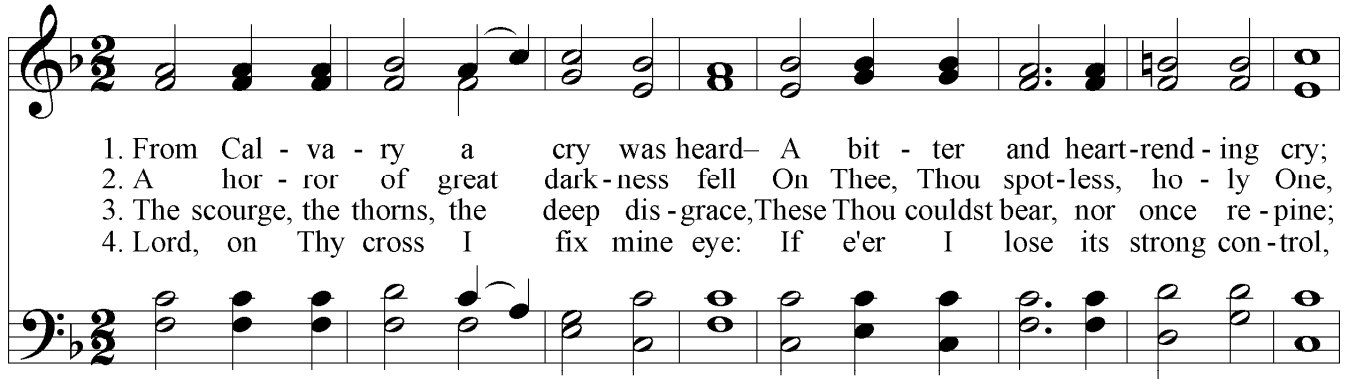
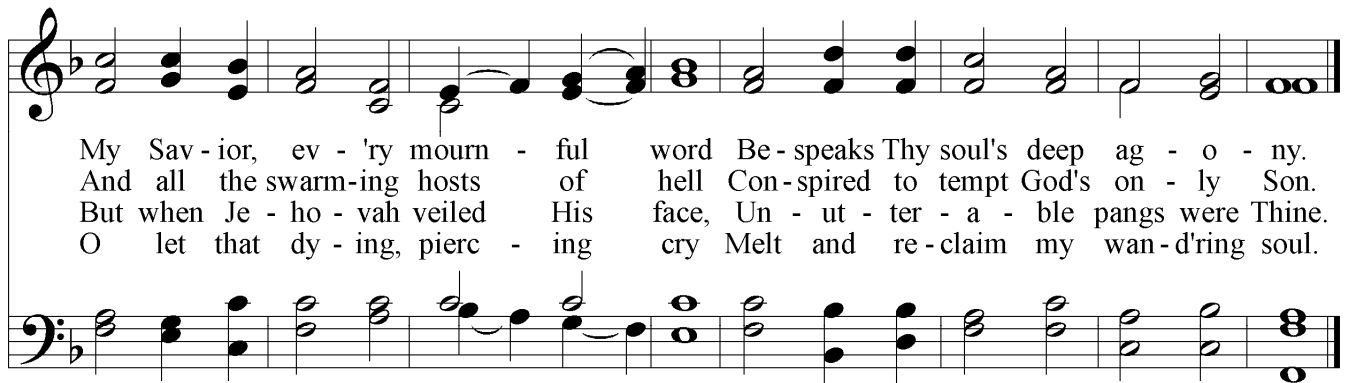


From Calvary A Cry Was Heard



1. From Cal - va - ry a cry was heard— A bit - ter and heart-rend - ing cry;
2. A hor - ror of great dark-ness fell On Thee, Thou spot-less, ho - ly One,
3. The scourge, the thorns, the deep dis - grace, These Thou couldst bear, nor once re - pine;
4. Lord, on Thy cross I fix mine eye: If e'er I lose its strong con - trol,



My Sav - ior, ev - 'ry mourn - ful word Be - speaks Thy soul's deep ag - o - ny.
And all the swarm-ing hosts of hell Con - spired to tempt God's on - ly Son.
But when Je - ho - vah veiled His face, Un - ut - ter - a - ble pangs were Thine.
O let that dy - ing, pierc - ing cry Melt and re - claim my wan - d'ring soul.