

MORNING L. M.

"But that ye may know that; the Son of hath power on earth to forgive sins." Mark 2:10

Isaac Watts, 1709

Key of E Minor

Psalmist, 232nd Hymn. Henry K. Oliver, 1832. Alto by S. M. Denson, 1911

1. He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies, Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Ye saints ap - proach! the an - guish view Of him who groans be - neath your load,
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;
4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa - ther's court he flies,

1. He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies, Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Ye saints ap - proach! the an - guish view Of him who groans be - neath your load,
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;
4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa - ther's court he flies,

1. He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies, Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Ye saints ap - proach! the an - guish view Of him who groans be - neath your load,
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;
4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa - ther's court he flies,

1. He dies, the friend of sin - ners dies, Lo! Sa - lem's daugh - ters weep a - round;
2. Ye saints ap - proach! the an - guish view Of him who groans be - neath your load,
3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: The Lord of glo - ry dies for men;
4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to his Fa - ther's court he flies,

MORNING L. M.

A sol - emn dark - ness veils the skies, A sud - den
 He gives his pre - cious life for you, For you he
 But lo! what sud - den joys we see! Je - sus, the
 Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him home, And shout him

A sol - emn dark - ness veils the skies, A sol - emn dark - ness veils the
 He gives his pre - cious life for you, He gives his pre - cious life for
 But lo! what sud - den joys we see! But lo! what sud - den joys we
 Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him home, Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him

A sol - emn dark - ness veils the
 He gives his pre - cious life for
 But lo! what sud - den joys we
 Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him

A sol - emn dark - ness veils the
 He gives his pre - cious life for
 But lo! what sud - den joys we
 Che - ru - bic le - gions guard him

MORNING L. M.

trem - bling shakes the ground. ground.
 sheds his pre - cious blood. blood.
 dead, re - vives a - gain. - gain.
 wel - come to the skies. skies.

1. 2.

skies, A sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground. ground.
 you, For you he sheds his pre - cious blood. blood.
 see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain. - gain.
 home, And shout him wel - come to the skies. skies.

skies, A sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground. ground.
 you, For you he sheds his pre - cious blood. blood.
 see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain. - gain.
 home, And shout him wel - come to the skies. skies.

skies, A sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground. ground.
 you, For you he sheds his pre - cious blood. blood.
 see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain. - gain.
 home, And shout him wel - come to the skies. skies.