

67. THERE WAS ONE WHO WAS WILLING TO DIE


O MOJ SPASE



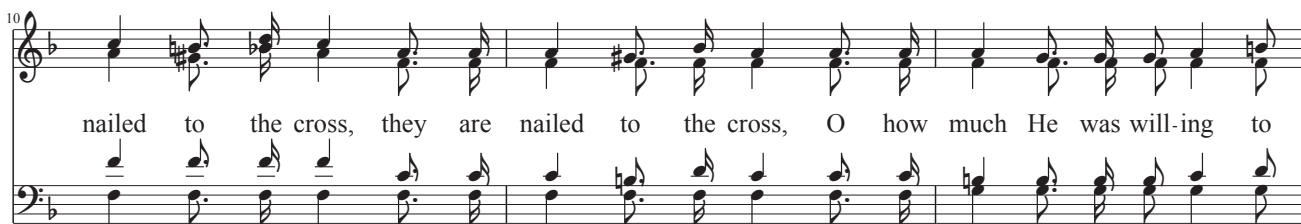
1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, that a
2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, while He
3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part, I will



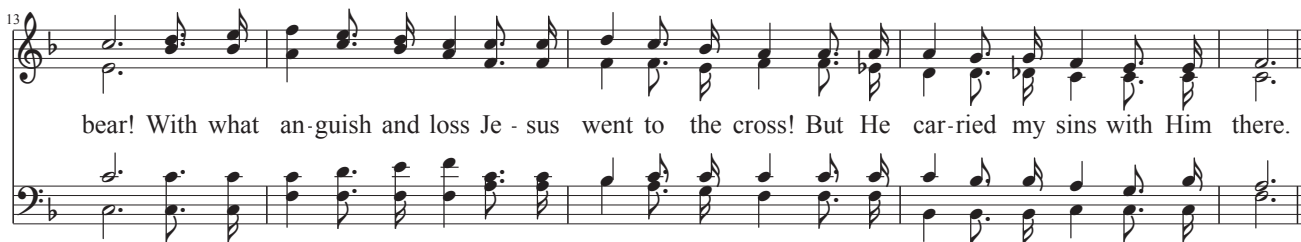
soul so un - worth - y might live; And the path to the cross He was
cleans - es joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day; But "there's no con - dem - na - tion," I was
joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day; With a song on my lips and a



will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give. They are
know I in my heart, That my sins are have been tak - en the cross. They are
song in my heart, That my sins are have been tak - en a - way. They are



nailed to the cross, they are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will - ing to



bear! With what an - guish and loss Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there.

68. COME BEHOLD ONE

MARIJA JE GORKO PLAKALA

1. { Come be - hold One, who, in ag - o - ny } By suf - f'ring, He bore all our trans - gres - sions, dy - ing, He set all men free.

2. From His wounds His blood did ever flow, Bringing cleansing for our sinful woe.

(:) What mind can imagine such great mercy, Or such wondrous love, to know? (:)

3. Come and see how gracious is our Lord. Come accept Him, trust ye in His Word.

(:) Deny every earthly vain enjoyment, All this vain world can afford. (:)

4. Joy and blessed rest awaits for thee, If on Jesus' pathway thou wilt be.

(:) Then draw ever nearer to the Savior, His great blessings thou shalt see. (:)

69. PRAISE THE LORD

SLAVITE GOSPODA

1. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord! He's Love and Kind-ness, God
2. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord! He's full of bless - ing, Fol -
3. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord! Our tears are flow - ing all
God will Fol - low - all through -
will al - ways love His own. When our vi - sion seems as
low - ing the our storm pil - y grim years. Trees and our flow - ers then ex -
through - out the our fer - vent long - ing
al - ways the our
blind - nes, His face kind - ly shin eth down.
press - ing the bright rain - bow's love - ly light.
for Him, brings Christ's heav - 'nly pres - ence near.
His the face bright kind - ly bow
brings Christ's heav - 'nly