(1) Lift Up Mine Eyes, My Spirit



- 2. Learn thou from this cross most tru ly That thy Say ior loved thee dear;
- 3. This was wrought by my trans-gres-sion: Lord, these caused Thine an-guish tense;
- hu mil i ty, dear Sav ior, Know I, Thou for me





thy God, the heaven-ly Rul - er, Cru - ci - fied and des - e - crate! His suf-fering and His sor-row As His soul was filled with fear; All Thy wrath and con-dem-na-tion Should have been my rec - om-pense; Though I was Thy foe, Re-deem-er, Thou for me wast cru - ci - fied:





Tru - ly love Him! His love drove Him To be-come our Ad - vo - cate. Curse lay on Him, Pain up - on Him, Dire____ need He suf-fered there! de - ni - al, My sharp tri - al, Hadst not Thou been my Si - lence keep I, Hum-bly weep I! Thus through Thee I'm jus - ti - fied!



Tru - ly love Him! His love drove Him To be-come our Ad - vo-cate. Curse lay on Him, Pain up - on Him, Dire___ need He suf - fered there! My de - ni - al, My sharp tri - al, Hadst not Thou been my Si - lence keep I, Hum-bly weep I! Thus through Thee I'm jus - ti - fied!



5. Through the power of Thy dying, Into Thy death, Lord, draw me; Let my body, all my being, There be nailèd, Lord, with Thee; #Gentle, stilly, May my will be; To my love give purity!:#

