

O Lift Up Mine Eyes, My Spirit

Alternate 226, Heft 17

1. O lift up mine eyes, my spir - it, And be - hold this won - der great!
 2. Learn thou from this cross most tru - ly That thy Sav - ior loved thee dear;
 3. This was wrought by my trans-gres-sion: Lord, these caused Thine an-guish; ten;
 4. In hu - mil - i - ty, dear Sav - ior, Know I, Thou for me hast died;

See thy God, the heaven-ly Rul - er, Cru - ci - fied and des - e - crate!
 See 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!
 My de - ni - al, My sharp tri - al, Hadst not Thou been my de - fense.
 Si - lence keep I, Hum-bly weep I! Thus through Thee I'm jus - ti - fied!

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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!:||