

O Lift Up Mine Eyes, My Spirit

Alternate 270

1. O lift up mine eyes, my spir - it, And be - hold this
2. Learn thou from this cross most tru - ly That thy Sav - ior

won-der great! See thy God, the heaven-ly Rul - er,
loved thee dear; See His suf-fering and His sor - row

Cru - ci - fied and des - e - crate! Tru - ly love Him!
As His soul was filled with fear; Curse lay on Him,

His love drove Him To be - come our Ad - vo - cate.
Pain up - on Him, Dire— need He suf - fered there!

3. There His soul, by God forsaken,
Unto death is sorrowful,
And His body, by pains shaken,
Heaped with scorn and ridicule;
Through the hours
Are His powers
Spent by suff'rings pitiful.

4. This was wrought by my transgression:
Lord, these caused Thine anguish tense;
All Thy wrath and condemnation
Should have been my recompense;
My denial,
My sharp trial,
Hadst not Thou been my defense.

5. Thereby Thou hast conquered for us
All the pow'r of death and hell;
Thy dear Father's counsel o'er us
And His will Thou didst fulfill;
And, dear Savior,
Life forever
By Thy death to us didst will.

6. In humility, dear Savior,
Know I, Thou for me hast died;
Though I was Thy foe, Redeemer,
Thou for me wast crucified:
Silence keep I,
Humbly weep I!
Thus through Thee I'm justified!

7. Soul and body and Thy living,
All hast Thou, Lord, giv'n for me!
Should I not to Thee be giving
All that I may have and be?
Thine, Lord holy,
I am solely—
I give all my heart to Thee!

8. 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, stillly,
May my will be;
To my love give purity!