

30. Blessed Redeemer

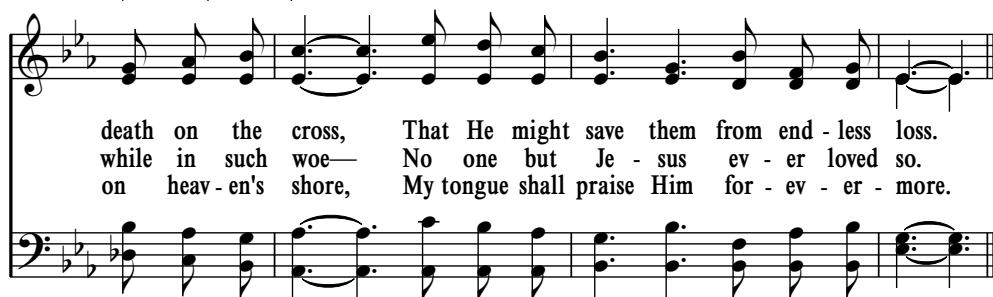
"...they shall mock him, and shall scourge him, and shall spit upon him, and shall kill him..." Mk. 10:34



1. Up Cal - vary's moun - tain one dread - ful morn, Walked Christ, my
 2. "Fa - ther, for - give them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His
 3. Oh, how I love Him, Sav - ior and Friend, How can my



Sav - ior, wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners
 life - blood flowed fast a - way; Pray - ing for sin - ners
 prais - es ev - er find end! Through years un - num - bered



death on the cross, That He might save them from end - less loss.
 while in such woe— No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so.
 on heav - en's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er - more.

Chorus



Bless - ed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I



see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree; Wound - ed and bleed - ing,

for sin - ners plead - ing— Blind and un - heed - ing— dy - ing for me!

31. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

"But he was wounded for our transgressions...and with his stripes we are healed." Is. 53:5

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - MEN.