

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

Reverently ♩ = 69-84

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken
 2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his
 3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - m'ring
 4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou

law to sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri -
 hands and feet and side; And with in - sult - ing
 word es - caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion
 wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou

fice for sin, He dies a sac - ri - fice for
 scoffs and scorns, And with in - sult - ing scoffs and
 to ful - fill, His high com - mis - sion to ful -
 gav - est me, I've done the work thou gav - est

sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.
 scorns, They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.
 fill, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.
 me; Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

5. He died, and at the awful sight
The sun in shame withdrew its light!
Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
In dread response, "A God has died!"

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

6. He lives—he lives. We humbly now
Around these sacred symbols bow
And seek, as Saints of latter days,
And seek, as Saints of latter days,
To do his will and live his praise.

Doctrine and Covenants 18:11

Luke 22:42; 23:46