Behold, the Love, the Generous Love



2. How did his flowing tears condole
As for a brother dead!
And fasting mortified his soul,
While for their life he prayed.
They groaned, and curst him on their bed,
Yet still he pleads and mourns;
And double blessings on his head
The righteous God returns.

Music: Seaborn McDaniel Denson (1854–1936) Text: Isaac Watts (1674–1748) 3. Oh, glorious type of Heav'nly grace!
Thus Christ the Lord appears;
While sinners curse, their Savior prays,
And pities them with tears.
He, the true David, Israel's King,
Blest and belov'd of God,
To save us rebels dead in sin,
Paid His own dearest blood.

ARBACOOCHEE 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. 8 6. w/ repeat