

Looking unto Jesus . . . who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross . . . and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Heb. 12:2

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus, c. 530-609

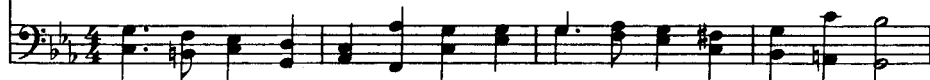
Tr. by William Mair, 1830-1920, and A. W. Wotherspoon, b. 1853

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John Roberts, 1822-1877



1. Sing, my tongue, how glo-rious bat-tle Glo-rious vic-to-ry be-came;
2. Thir-ty years ful-filled a-mong us- Per-fect life in low es-tate-
3. Un-to God be laud and hon-or: To the Fa-ther, to the Son,



And a-bove the cross, his tro-phy, Tell the tri-umph and the fame:
Born for this, and self-sur-ren-dered, To his pas-sion ded-i-cate,
To the might-y Spir-it, glo-ry- Ev-er Three and ev-er One:



Tell how he, the earth's Re-deem-er, By his death for man o'er-came.
On the cross the Lamb is lift-ed, For his peo-ple im-mo-late.
Pow'r and glo-ry in the high-est While e-ter-nal ag-es run. A-MEN.



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He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities . . . Isa. 53:5

MARTYRDOM C. M.

Hugh Wilson, c. 1800

Isaac Watts, 1707

Har. by Robert A. Smith, 1825



1. A-las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov-ereign die!
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up-on the tree!
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While his dear cross ap-pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

