

## Daniel 8:14

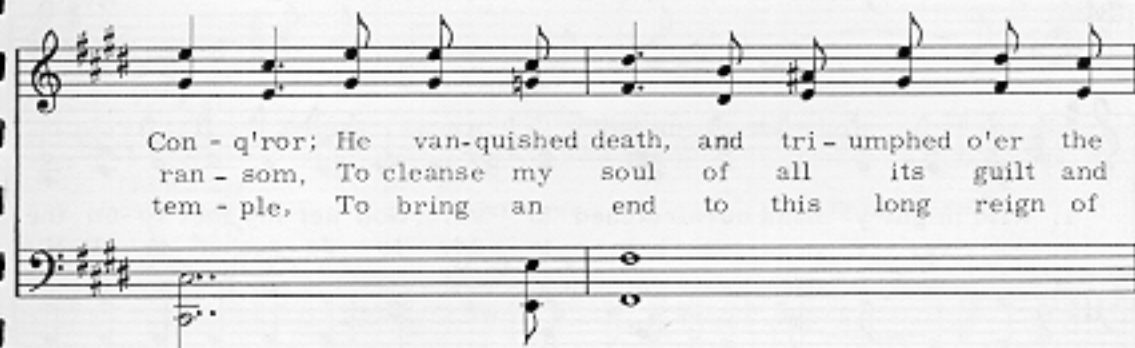
R. M.

Robert A. McCurdy, Jr.

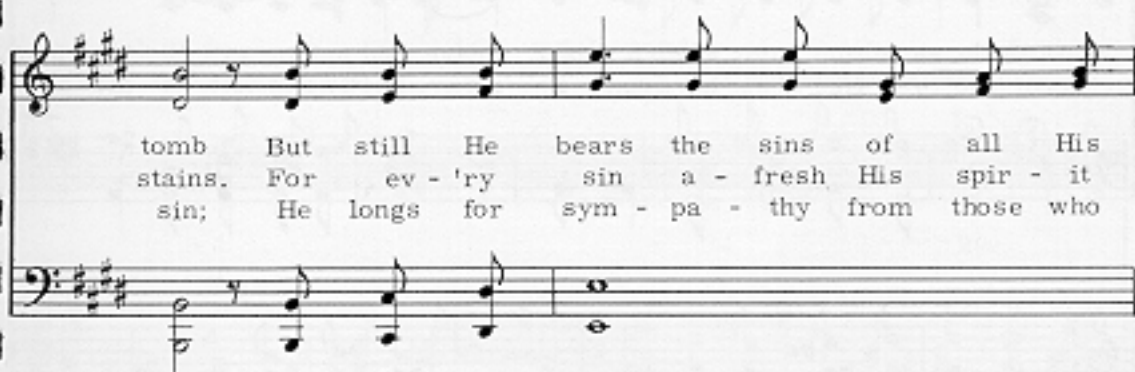
1. My Sav - iour died, His life crushed out in  
 2. He still en - dures the aw - ful pain of  
 3. How long must He en - dure this aw - ful

ag - on - y, He laid for me in Jo - seph's rock - y  
 Cal - va - ry, For me He bears the ag - o - ny of  
 ag - on - y? How long shall we thus wound His heart with

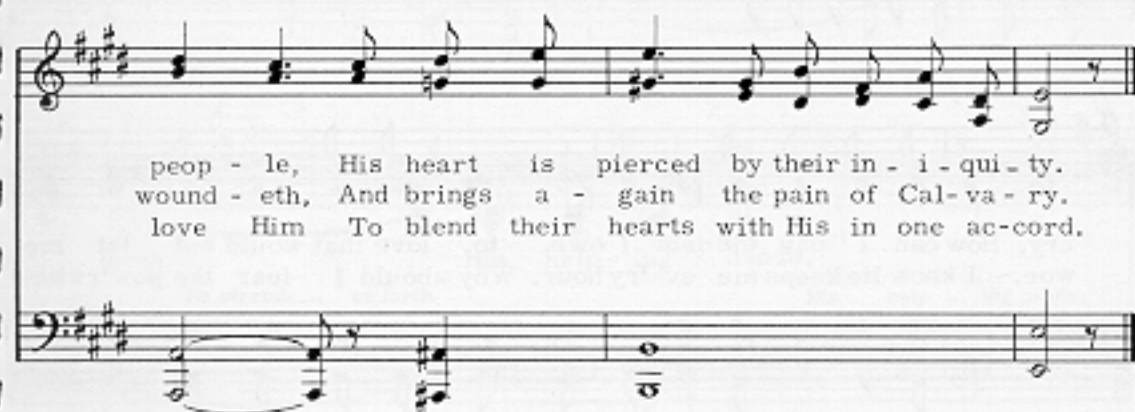
tomb. He died to sin: He rose a might - y  
 sin; His life pours out, for me a might - y  
 sin? He longs to cleanse and pur - i - fy His



Con - q'ror; He van-quished death, and tri-umphed o'er the  
 ran - som, To cleanse my soul of all its guilt and  
 tem - ple, To bring an end to this long reign of



tomb But still He bears the sins of all His  
 stains. For ev - 'ry sin a - fresh His spir - it  
 sin; He longs for sym - pa - thy from those who



peop - le, His heart is pierced by their in - i - qui - ty.  
 wound - eth, And brings a - gain the pain of Cal - va - ry.  
 love Him To blend their hearts with His in one ac - cord.