

ASBURY. C.M.

A Minor. Samuel Wesley, Sr., 1737.

Cole.

1. Behold the Sav - ior of man-kind Nail'd to the shameful tree; How vast the love that him in - clin'd To bleed and die, To bleed and die for thee.

2. Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes, And earth's strong pillars bend; The temple's veil in sunder breaks, The solid marbles rend.

3. 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid, "Receive my soul," He cries! See where He bows His sacred head! He bows His head, and dies!

4. But soon He'll break death's envious chain, And in full glory shine: O Lamb of God! was ever pain, Was ever love, like thine?

NEWHOPE. S.M.

F Major. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Davisson.

1. Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.

2. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground, From faith and hope may grow.

3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching to Im - ma - nuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.