

SPRINGFIELD.

87

B Minor. Bernard of Clairvaux, Tr. W. Alexander.

Babcock.

1. Je-sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine-press treads a - lone; Tears the graves and moun - tains up, By his ex - pi - ring groans.

2. O my God, he dies for me, I feel the mor - tal smart! See him hang-ing on the tree, A sight that breaks my heart!

Lo the pow'rs of heav'n he shakes, Na-ture all in ru - in lies, The earth's profoundest cen - ter quakes, The great Je - ho - vah dies.

O that all to thee might turn! Sinners, ye may love him too, Look on him ye pierc'd, and mourn For him who bled for you.

3. Weep o'er your desire and hope,
With tears of humblest love;
Sing, for Jesus is gone up,
And reigns enthron'd above.

Lives our head to die no more,
Pow'r is all to Jesus giv'n;
Worship'd as he was before,
Th'immortal King of heav'n.