Crucifixion


Be-hold the Sa - dior of mankind Nailed to the shameful tree! How vast the love that him inclined To


Hark, how he groans, Hark, how he groans, how he groans $\qquad$

marbles rend. This done; the precious ransom's paid;"Receive my soul!" he cries. See where he bows his sacred head; He bows his



T.


Tr.


Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017
Measure 67, Top three parts: note changed from whole-note to half-note, to make repeat work.

