
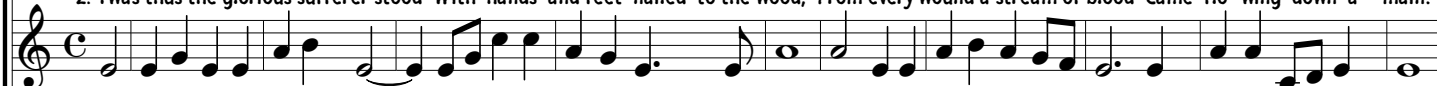


Mount Calvary

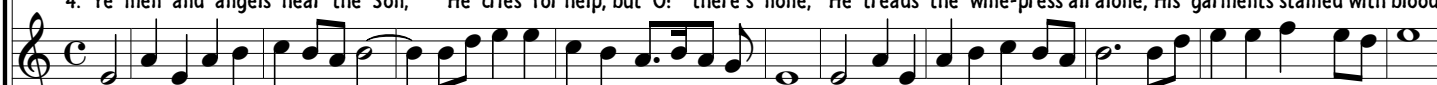
John Granade, 1894 88. 86. 88. 886. Transcribed from *The Kentucky Harmony*, 1826. A minor Ananias Davisson, 1813

Tr.  5 10

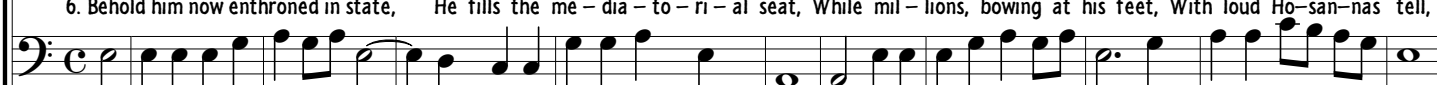
1. The Son of Man they did betray, He was con-demned and led a - way; Think, O my soul on that dread day! Look to Mount Cal - va - ry.
2. 'Twas thus the glorious sufferer stood With hands and feet nailed to the wood, From every wound a stream of blood Came flo-wing down a - main!

C. 


3. Now, hung between the earth and skies; Be-hold, in a - go - nies he dies! O sinners, hear his mournful cries, And think how great his pain!
4. Ye men and angels hear the Son; He cries for help, but O! there's none; He treads the wine-press all alone, His garments stained with blood:

T. 

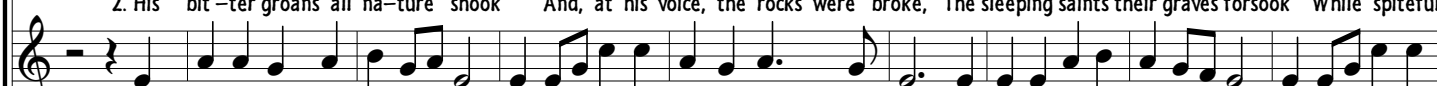
5. The Jews and Romans in a band, With hearts like steel did round him stand And mocking said "Come save the land, Come try thy - self to save."
6. Behold him now enthroned in state, He fills the me - dia - to - ri - al seat, While mil - lions, bowing at his feet, With loud Ho-san-nas tell,

B. 

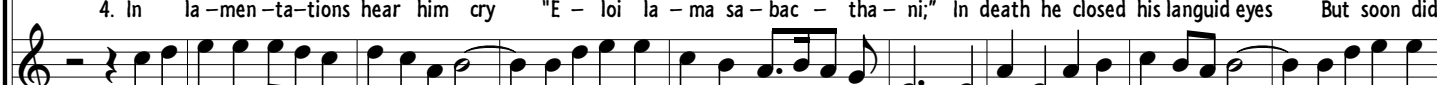
7. 'Tis done - the dreadful debt is paid, The great a - tone - ment now is made; Mourners, on him your guilt was laid For you he spilt his blood,
8. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who lives and reigns a - bove the sky, Who sent his son to bleed and die, Glo-ry to him be given;

Tr.  15 20

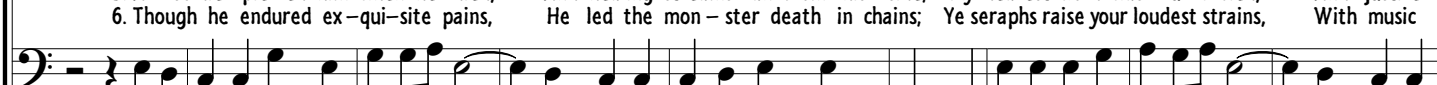
1. Be - hold him lamb-like led a - long, Surrounded by a wick - ed throng, Ac-cu-sed by each ly-ing tongue, For thus the
2. His bit - ter groans all na-ture shook And, at his voice, the rocks were broke, The sleeping saints their graves forsook While spiteful

C. 


3. The morning sun with-draws his light, Re - fu - sing to be - hold the sight; The azure sky is robed in night, All na - ture
4. In la - men - ta - tions hear him cry "E - loi la - ma sa - bac - tha - ni;" In death he closed his languid eyes But soon did

T. 


5. A soldier pierced him when he died, And healing streams ran from his side; My dearest Lord was cru-ci-fied, And justice
6. Though he endured ex-qui-site pains, He led the mon - ster death in chains; Ye seraphs raise your loudest strains, With music

B. 

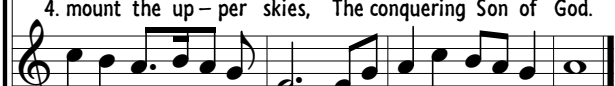
7. For you his ten-der soul did move, For you he left the courts a - bove; That you the length and breadth might prove, And height and
8. In heav'n a - bove his praise re-sounds, O Zi - on sing! his grace a - bounds, And we shall shout e - ter - nal rounds, In fla - ming

Tr. 

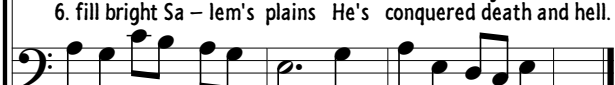
1. Lamb of God was hung Up - on the shame-ful tree.
2. Jews a-round did mock And treat him with dis-dain.

C. 

3. mourns and stands af-fright While Christ the Lord is slain.
4. mount the up - per skies, The conquering Son of God.

T. 

5. now is sa - tis - fied Mour - ners, for you and me.
6. fill bright Sa - lem's plains He's conquered death and hell.

B. 

7. depth of per - fect love, Through him the incarnate God.
8. love that knows no bounds, When swallowed up in heav'n.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2017

1. Measure 9 missing in *Bass*; supplied from Carden, *Missouri Harmony*, 1820.