

Behold the Great Redeemer Die #191

enhanced piano accompaniment

Reverently

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887

Music: George Careless, 1839-1932

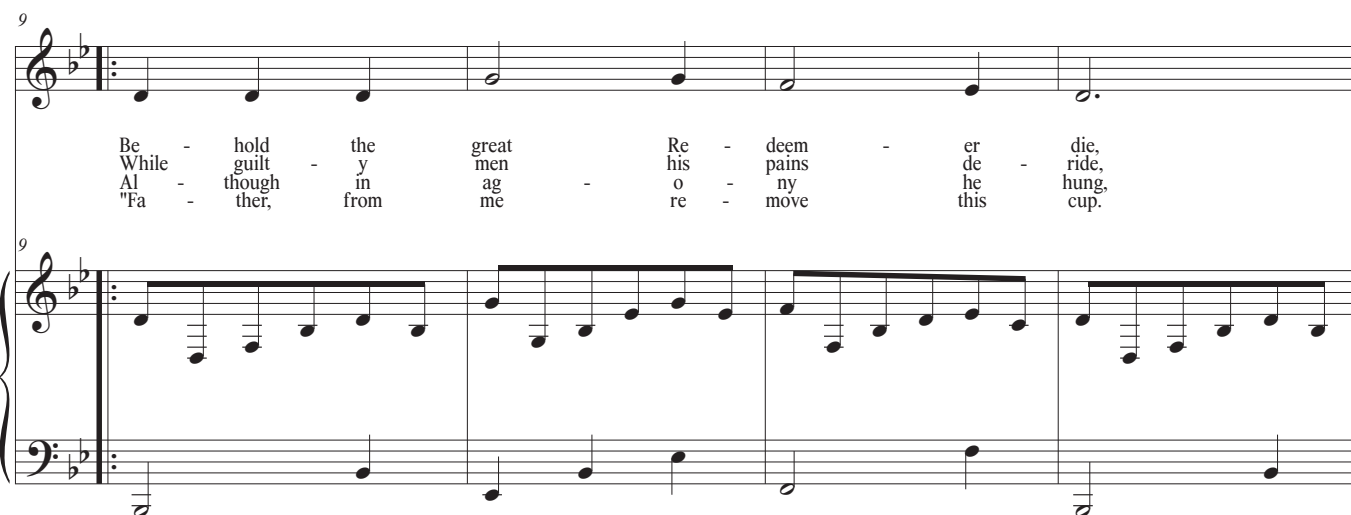
Piano



Pno.



Pno.



Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die,
While guilt - y men his pains de - ride,
Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung,
"Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup.

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13

A They bro - ken law to and sat - is - fy,
 No pierce his hands es feet and his side;
 Yet, mur if m'ring thou word wilt, I'll caped drink his it tongue.
 up.

Pno.

17

He And dies a sac - ri - fice for sin,
 His with high in com - sult - ing sion scoffs and scorns,
 I've done the work thou gav - est fill, me,

Pno.

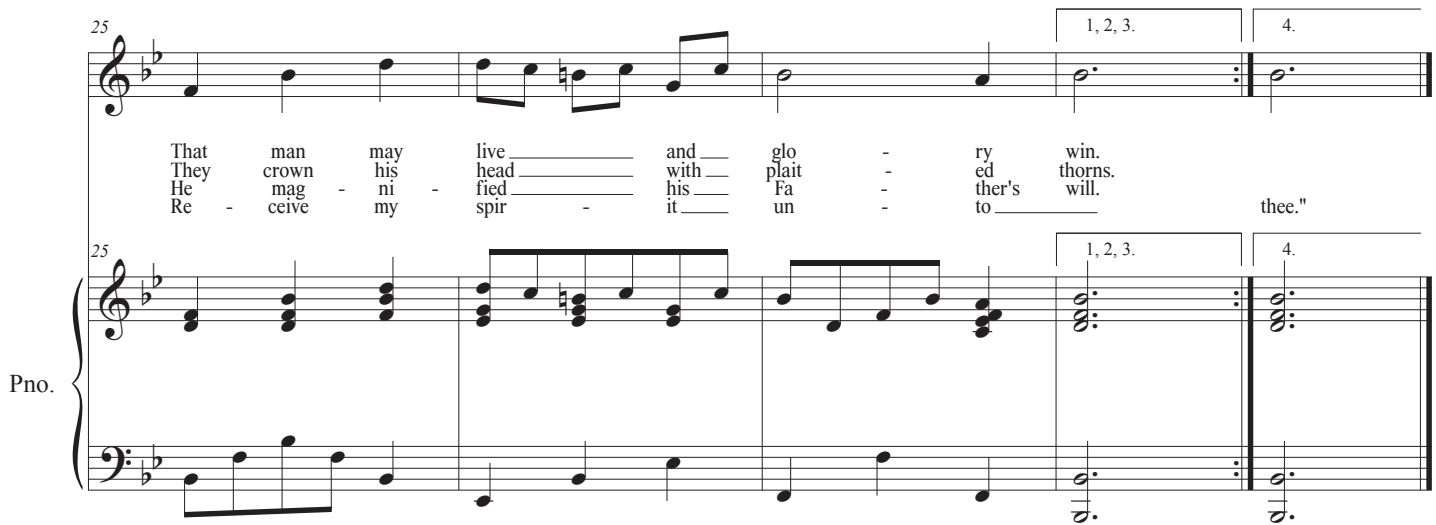
21

He And dies a sac - ri - fice for sin,
 His with high in com - sult - ing sion scoffs and scorns,
 I've done the work thou gav - est fill, me;

Pno.

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25



That man may live and glo - ry win.
 They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.
 He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.
 Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

Pno.

1, 2, 3. 4.

5. He died, and at the awful sight
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
 In dread response, "A God has died!"

6. He lives - he lives. We humbly now
 Around these sacred symbols bow
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 To do his will and live his praise.