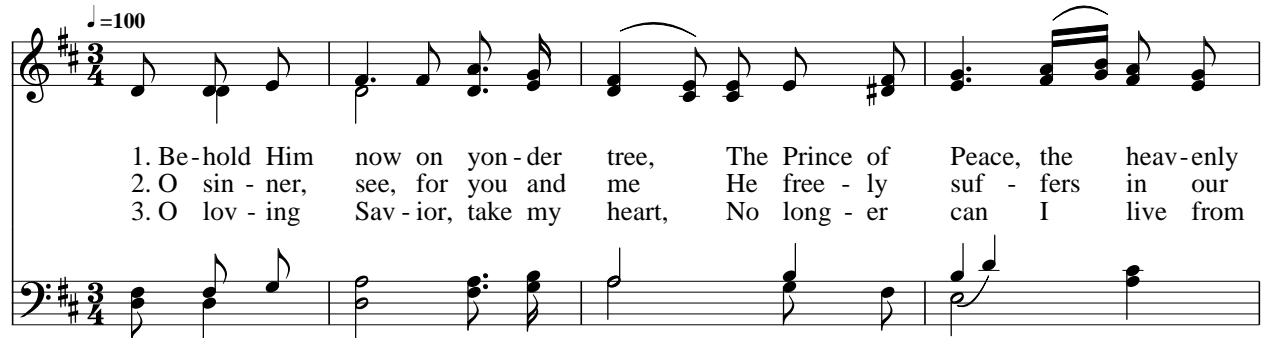


Behold Him Now on Yonder Tree


George Samuel Smith, 1887

Alexander Lee

$\text{♩} = 100$



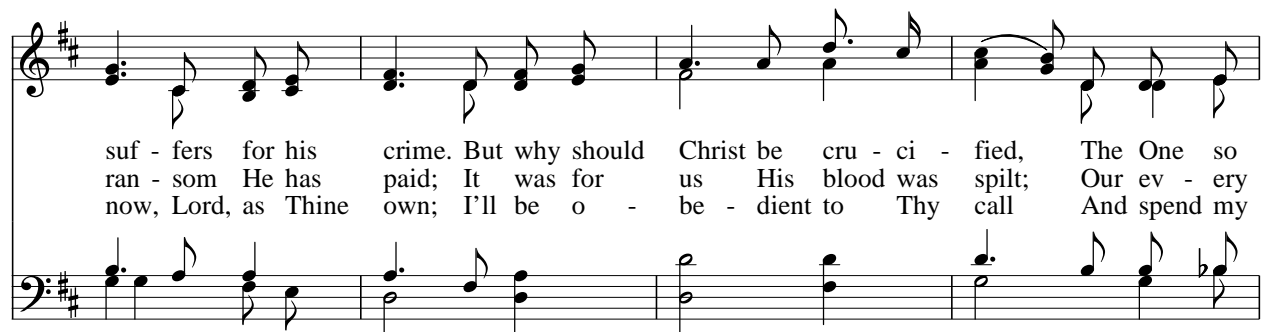
1. Be-hold Him now on yon-der tree, The Prince of Peace, the heav-enly
2. O sin - ner, see, for you and me He free - ly suf - fers in our
3. O lov - ing Sav - ior, take my heart, No long - er can I live from



King; O what can His trans - gress - ion be Such shame - ful
stead; And lo, He dies up - on the tree; Be - hold, He
Thee! With all un - like Thee now I part; Thy won - drous



pun - ish - ment to bring? And lo, a thief hangs on each side; Who just - ly
bows His sac - red head! So pure, yet He has borne our guilt, By death our
love has con - quered me. I yield to Thee my lit - tle all; Ac - cept me



suf - fers for his crime. But why should Christ be cru - ci - fied, The One so
ran - som He has paid; It was for us His blood was spilt; Our ev - ery
now, Lord, as Thine own; I'll be o - be - dient to Thy call And spend my

Refrain

ho - ly, so di - vine?
 sin on Him was laid. It was for me, yes, ev - en me, That Je - sus died
 life for Thee a - lone.

on Cal - va - ry; My soul to cleanse from all its guilt, His pre - cious

blood my Sav - ior spilt.