

Holy Sacrifice

Scott Werdebaugh, 2017

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In quiet reflective introspection (♩=120)

1. See! where in shame the God of glo-ry hangs, All bathed in His own
2. Th'All Ho - ly, as a min - i - ster of ill, Be-twixt two thieves they
3. Pale grows His face, and fix'd His lan-guid eye; His wear - ied head He
4. O heart more hard than i - ron! not to weep At this; thy sin it
5. Praise, hon - our, glo - ry be through end-less time To th'ev - er - last - ing

blood: See! how those nails pierce with a thou-sand pangs Those hands so
place; Oh, deed un - just! yet such the cru - el will Of Is - rael's
bends; And rich in mer - its, forth with one loud cry His Spir - it
was That wrought His death; of all these tor - ments deep Thou art the
God; Who wash'd a - way our dead-ly stain of crime In His own

good.
race.
sends.
cause.
blood.