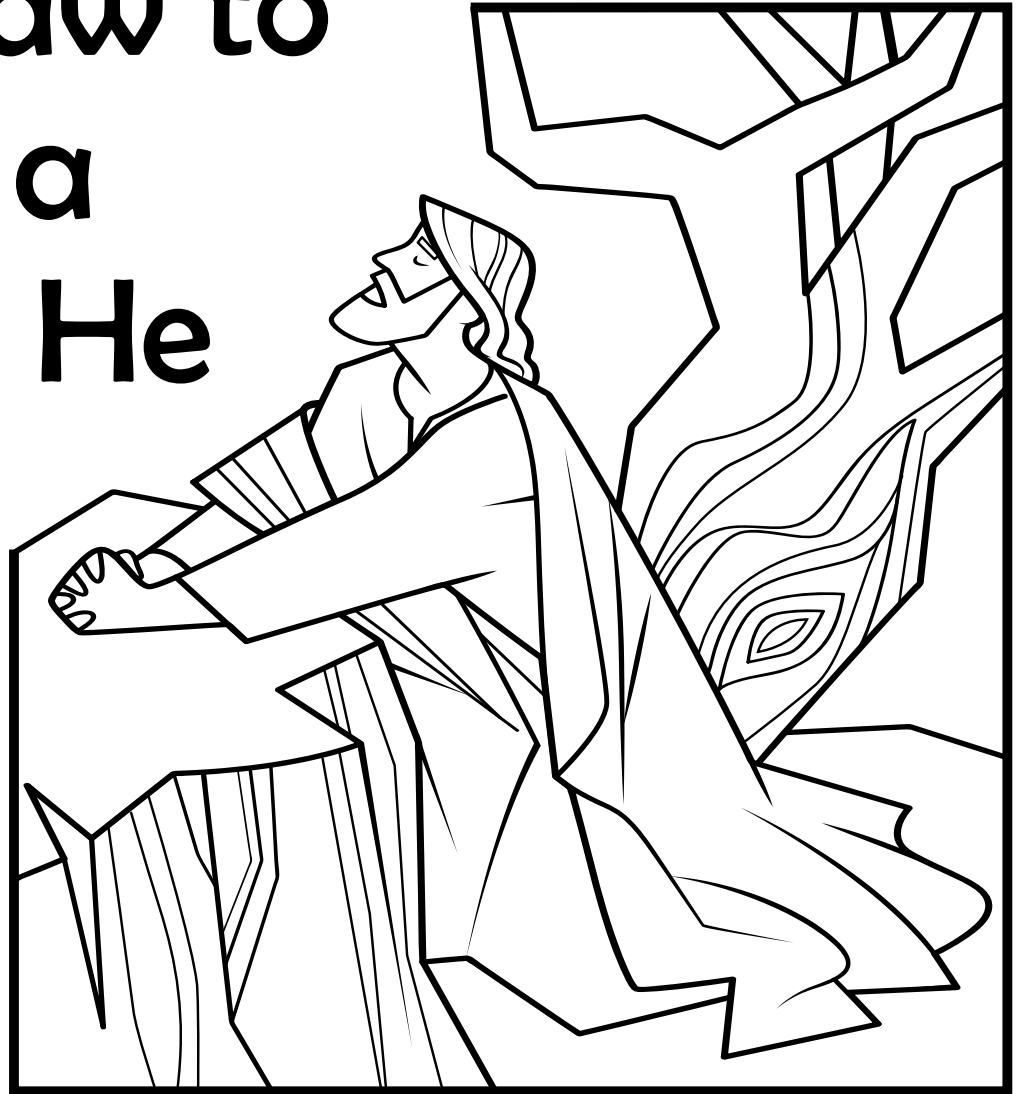
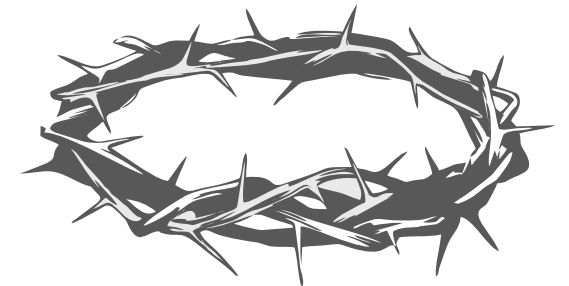
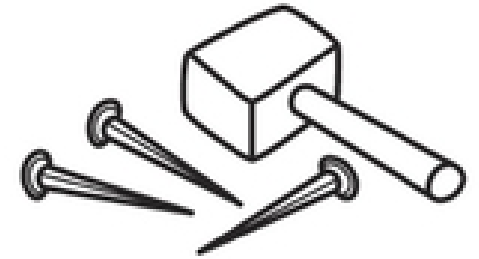
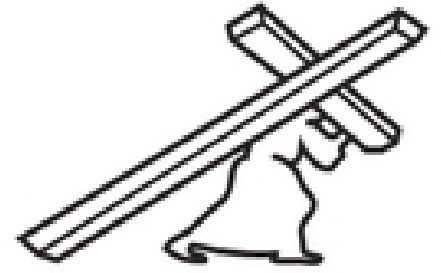


HYMNS 191 **Behold the Great Redeemer Die**

**1. Behold the great Redeemer
die, a broken law to
satisfy. He dies a
sacrifice for sin, He
dies a sacrifice
for sin, That
man may live
and glory win.**



2. While guilty men
his pains deride, They
pierce his hands and
feet and side; And
with insulting scoffs
and scorns, And with
insulting scoffs and scorns,
They crown his head
with plaited thorns.



**3. Although in agony he hung,
No murm'ring word escaped
his tongue. His
high commission
to fulfill, His high
commission to
fulfill, He
magnified his Father's will.**



4. “Father, from me remove this cup. Yet, if thou wilt, I’ll drink it up. I’ve done the work thou gavest me, I’ve done the work thou gavest me; Receive my spirit unto thee.”

