

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

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

**Although in agony he  
hung, no murm'ring  
word escaped his tongue.**

**His high commission  
to fulfill, He magnified  
his Father's will.**

**“Father, from me  
remove this cup. Yet, if  
thou wilt, I’ll drink it up.**

**I’ve done the work  
thou gavest me, receive  
my spirit unto thee.”**