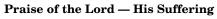
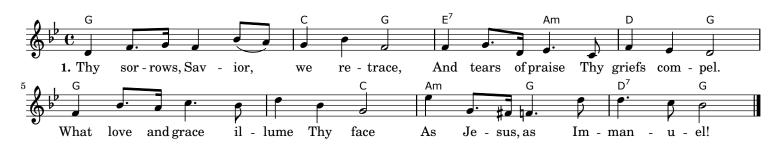
Thy sorrows, Savior, we retrace

(Guitar: Capo 3)





- 2. Amid Thy loneliness below, What scorn and outrage Thee befell: Deep shame and woe, rude blow on blow, Endured for us, Immanuel!
- 3. But oh, what grief, what agony, When wrathful judgment's awful spell Burst over Thee on Calv'ry's tree, God's Lamb for us, Immanuel!
- 4. Arisen radiant from the dead, Thy sorrow's scars forever tell, Creation's Head is He who bled-Still Jesus, still Immanuel!
- 5. E'en now from saints, in concord sweet, Celestial strains of worship well; For, O, 'tis meet glad songs should greet Thy heart of love, Immanuel!
- 6. But when Thy glorious face we see, How shall the bursting paean swell! Our souls shall be outpoured for Thee— Outpoured for Thee, Immanuel!