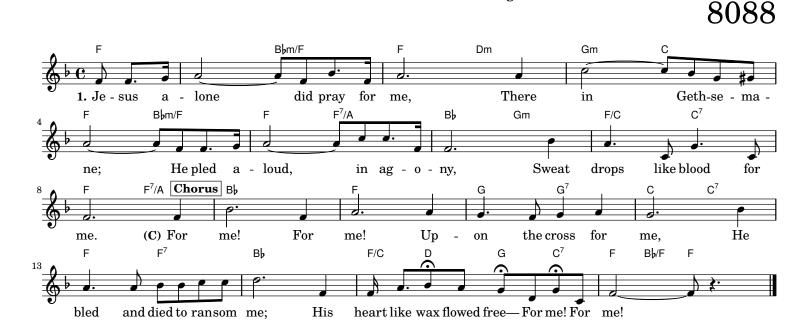
Jesus alone did pray for me

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering



- 2. Jesus alone was bound for me On His betrayal night, And He alone was tried for me In front of Pilate's sight.
- 3. Jesus alone was flogged for me Until His flesh was torn; Humiliated, mocked for me, For me was crowned with thorn.
- 4. Jesus alone then died for me Atop Golgotha's mount.From hands and feet and side, for me, Flowed sins redeeming fount.
- 5. Jesus alone drank up for me Wrath, curse, and bitter gall, That I partake salvation free And ne'er taste death at all.
- 6. To hear His final "Finished!" cry, My heart, what sighs outpour! How can I stem emotion's tide, Such mighty love ignore?