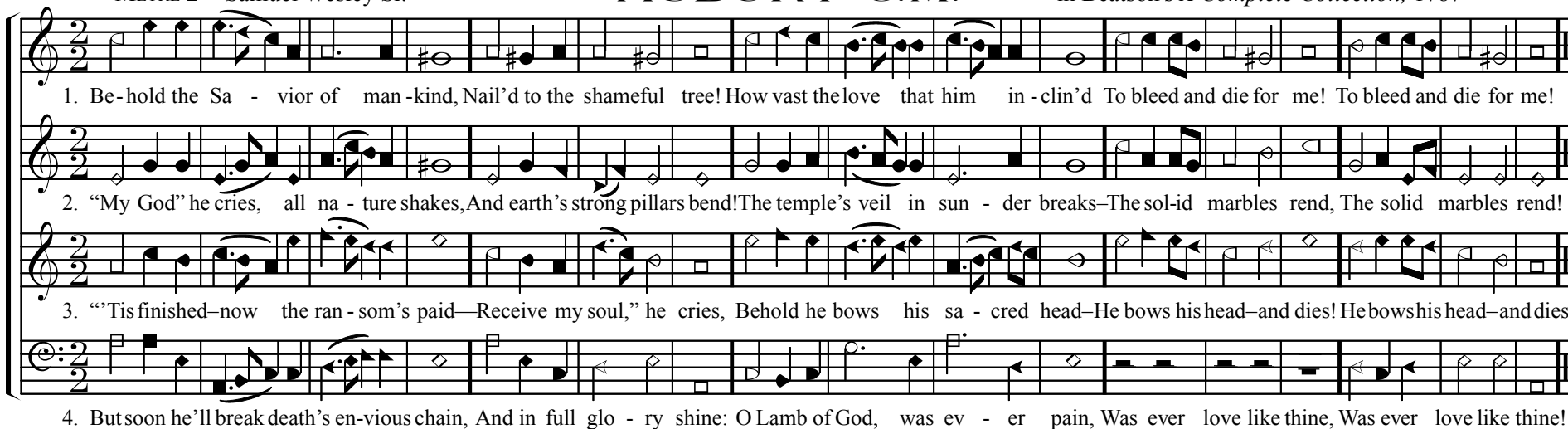


METRE 2 Samuel Wesley Sr.

ASBURY C.M.

in Beaton's *A Complete Collection*, 1787



1. Be-hold the Sa - vior of man - kind, Nail'd to the shameful tree! How vast the love that him in - clin'd To bleed and die for me! To bleed and die for me!

2. "My God" he cries, all na - ture shakes, And earth's strong pillars bend! The temple's veil in sun - der breaks - The sol-id marbles rend, The solid marbles rend!

3. "'Tis finished - now the ran - som's paid - Receive my soul," he cries, Behold he bows his sa - cred head - He bows his head - and dies! He bows his head - and dies.

4. But soon he'll break death's en - vious chain, And in full glo - ry shine: O Lamb of God, was ev - er pain, Was ever love like thine, Was ever love like thine!