

138 O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head

(SUBSTITUTION. 8.6.8.6.8.6)

$\text{♩} = 50$

1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed Thy head !
 2. Death and the curse were in our cup -
 3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod -

Our load was laid on Thee ; Thou stood - est in
 O Christ, 'twas full for Thee ! But Thou hast drained
 O Christ, it fell on Thee ! Thou wast for - sa -

the sin - ner's stead - To bear all ill for me.
 the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me.
 ken of Thy God ; No dis - tance now for me.

A vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed ;
 That bit - ter cup - love drank it up ;
 Thy blood be - neath that rod has flowed :

Now there's no load for me.
 Left but the love for me.
 Thy bruising heal - eth me.

4. The tempest's awful voice was heard,
O Christ, it broke on Thee ;
Thy open bosom was my ward ;
It bore the storm for me.
Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred ;
Now cloudless peace for me.

5. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee ;
Thou'rt risen : my bands are all untied ;
And now Thou liv'st in me.
The Father's face of radiant grace
Shines now in light on me.