

A shameful death He dies

(TROYTE'S CHANT. 6.8.6.4)

William John Blew (1808-1894)

Arthur Henry Dyke Troyte (1811-1857)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. A shame - ful death He dies, Up - lift - ed with trans - gres - sors
 2. Full was the cup of woe ; In death His thorn - crowned head de -
 3. O come my soul, and gaze On that great grief, that crown of

twain, The Lamb for sa - cri - fice, By sin - ners slain.
 clined ; « 'Tis done, » He cried, and then His soul re - signed.
 thorn : See there, in deep a - maze, Thy sen - tence borne.

4. To Thee, O Saviour Lord,
 Who washed in blood our sins away,
 Our boundless gratitude
 Its thanks would pay.

Alternate Tunes : Alban's, 37 ; Lischer, 130.