

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

Hymn # 191 Simplified

Eliza R. Snow Reverently ♩ = 69-84

George Careless

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken
 2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his
 3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - m'ring
 4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou

law to sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri -
 hands and feet and side; And with in - sult - ing
 word es - caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion
 wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou

fice for sin, He dies a sac - ri - fice for
 scoffs and scorns, And with in - sult - ing scoffs and
 to ful - fill, His high com - mis - sion to ful -
 gav - est me, I've done the work thou gav - est

sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.
 scoffs, They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.
 fill, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.
 me, Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

5. He died, and at the awful sight
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
 In dread response, "A God has died!"

6. He lives -- he lives. We humbly now
 Around these sacred symbols bow,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 To do his will and live his praise.

Doctrine and Covenants 18: 11
 Luke 22: 42; 23: 46