O dearest Lord, what law hast Thou e'er broken

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

92

(Guitar)



- 2. They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 With cruel mockings to the cross they urge Thee;
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still decry Thee;
 They crucify Thee.
- 3. What punishment so strange is suffered yonder?

 The shepherd dies for sheep that loved to wander;

 The Master pays the debt His servants owe Him,

 Who would not know Him.
- 4. The sinless Son of God must die in sadness; The sinful child of man may live in gladness; Man forfeited his life and is acquitted— God is committed.
- 5. O mighty King, no time can dim Thy glory! How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story? How shall I find some worthy gift to proffer? What dare I offer?
- **6.** I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing; That earth's vain joys no more to me be pleasing; To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor Henceforth forever.