

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

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

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(Guitar)

D A D A⁷ A D F[#] Bm C[#] F[#]m
1. O dear-est Lord, what law hast Thou e'er bro-ken That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spoken?

A D G F[#] Bm G A⁷ G D
Of what mis - deed hast Thou to make con-fession— What dark transgres - sion?

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.