

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

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

92

D A/E D/F# D A<sup>7</sup>/E A D F#/C# F# Bm C# F#m

1. O dearest Lord, what law hast Thou e'er broken That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spoken?

A/E D/F# G F# F#/A# Bm G A<sup>7</sup> G/D D

9 Of what mis - deed hast Thou to make con - fession— What dark trans - gres - 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.