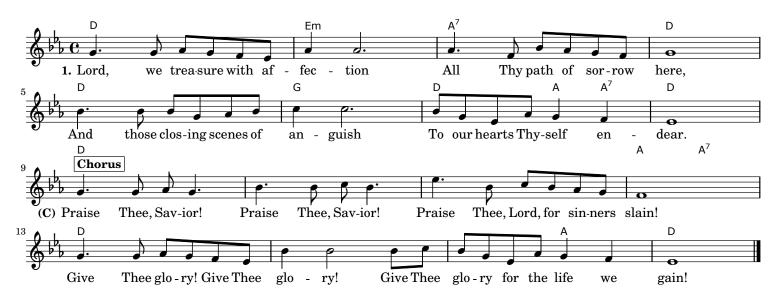
Lord, we treasure with affection

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

93

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Deep Thy sorrow then, Lord Jesus, Deeper far than thought can reach; Grief intense and suffrings holy, Far beyond all tongues to teach.
- 3. None could follow there, blest Savior, When redemption's work was done; For those suff'rings, deep, unfathomed, Were, Lord Jesus, Thine alone!
- 4. Thou didst measure then sin's distance, Darkness, wrath and curse were Thine; Man-betrayed, by God forsaken; Thus we learn Thy love divine!