Lord, we treasure with affection

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

93

(Guitar: Co	apo 1)
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D		Em	A ⁷		D	
1. Lord,	we trea-sure with	af - fec - tion	All	Thy path of	sor - row here,	
D		G	D	A	A ⁷ D	
And	those clos-ing scenes of	an - guish	To our heart	s Thy - self	en - dear.	
ı)				Α	A ⁷
(C) Pra	ise Thee, Sav-ior! Pr	raise Thee, Sav-ior!	Praise Thee,	Lord, for sin-ne	rs slain!	
D				Α	D	
Give	Thee glo - ry! Give Thee	glo - ry! Give	Thee glo - ry	for the life	we gain!	

- 2. Deep Thy sorrow then, Lord Jesus, Deeper far than thought can reach; Grief intense and suff'rings 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!