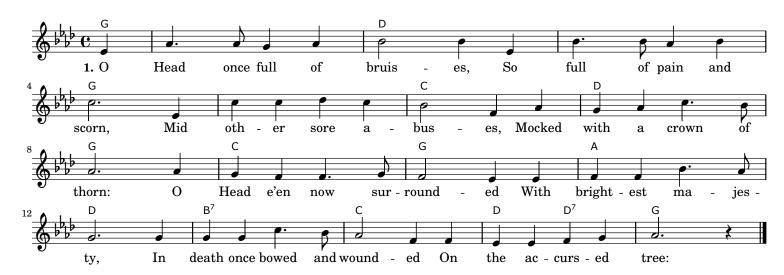
Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Thou Countenance transcendent!
 Thou life-creating Sun!
 To worlds on Thee dependent—
 Yet bruised and spit upon
 O Lord, what Thee tormented
 Was our sins' heavy load,
 We had the debt augmented
 Which Thou didst pay in blood.
- 3. We give Thee thanks unfeigned,
 O Savior, Friend in need,
 For what Thy soul sustained
 When Thou for us didst bleed.
 Grant us to lean unshaken
 Upon Thy faithfulness,
 Until, to glory taken,
 We see Thee face to face.