Thy sorrows, Savior, we retrace

Praise of the Lord — His Suffering

(Guitar: Capo 3)

G			С	G	E ⁷		Am	D	G
1. Thy sorrows, Sav - ior,			ve	re - trace,	And	tears of pr	aise	Thy griefs	com - pel.
G			c	Am		G		D ⁷	G
What love and grace	il-lume	Thy	face	e As	Je	- sus, as	In	n-man -	u - el!

- 2. Amid Thy loneliness below,
 What scorn and outrage Thee befell:
 Deep shame and woe, rude blow on blow,
 Endured for us, Immanuel!
- 3. But oh, what grief, what agony,
 When wrathful judgment's awful spell
 Burst over Thee on Calv'ry's tree,
 God's Lamb for us, Immanuel!
- 4. Arisen radiant from the dead, Thy sorrow's scars forever tell, Creation's Head is He who bled— Still Jesus, still Immanuel!
- **5.** E'en now from saints, in concord sweet, Celestial strains of worship well; For, O, 'tis meet glad songs should greet Thy heart of love, Immanuel!
- **6.** But when Thy glorious face we see, How shall the bursting paean swell! Our souls shall be outpoured for Thee— Outpoured for Thee, Immanuel!

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