

London Gallery Quire 589

John Wesley (1703-91)

Behold the Saviour of mankind

Knaresborough, by James Leach (1762-98)

Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=60]

Soprano [Air]

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind Nailed
 2. *Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes, And*
 3. Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid, "Re -
 4. *But soon he'll break death's en - vious chain, And*

Alto

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind Nailed
 2. *Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes, And*
 3. Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid, "Re -
 4. *But soon he'll break death's en - vious chain, And*

Tenor

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind Nailed
 2. *Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes, And*
 3. Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid, "Re -
 4. *But soon he'll break death's en - vious chain, And*

Bass

1. Be - hold the Sa - viour of man - kind Nailed
 2. *Hark, how he groans! while na - ture shakes, And*
 3. Tis done! the pre - cious ran - som's paid, "Re -
 4. *But soon he'll break death's en - vious chain, And*

3

S

to the shame - ful tree, Nailed to the shame - ful tree!
earth's strong pil - lars bend, And earth's strong pil - lars bend;
 ceive my soul," he cries, "Re - ceive my soul," he cries!
in full glo - ry shine, And in full glo - ry shine:

A

to the shame - ful tree, Nailed to the shame - ful tree!
earth's strong pil - lars bend, And earth's strong pil - lars bend;
 ceive my soul," he cries, "Re - ceive my soul," he cries!
in full glo - ry shine, And in full glo - ry shine:

T

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B

to the shame - ful tree, Nailed to the shame - ful tree!
earth's strong pil - lars bend, And earth's strong pil - lars bend;
 ceive my soul," he cries, "Re - ceive my soul," he cries!
in full glo - ry shine, And in full glo - ry shine:

Behold the Saviour of mankind 589

5

S
How vast the love that him in- clined, To bleed and die for
The tem - ple's veil in sun-der breaks, *The so - lid mar-bles*
See where he bows his sa-cred head! He bows his head, and
O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain, *Was e - ver love, like*

A
How vast the love that him in - - clined
The tem - ple's veil in sun - der breaks,
See where he bows his sa - cred head!
O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain,

T
8
How vast the love that him in- clined,
The tem - ple's veil in sun-der breaks,
See where he bows his sa-cred head!
O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain,

B
How vast the love that him in - - clined To bleed and die for
The tem - ple's veil in sun - der breaks, *The so - lid mar-bles*
See where he bows his sa - cred head! He bows his head, and
O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain, *Was e - ver love, like*

9

S
thee, How vast the love that him in- clined To bleed and die for thee! thee!
rend, The tem - ple's veil in sun- der breaks, The so - lid mar-bles rend. rend!
dies! See where he bows his sa - cred head! He bows his head, and dies! dies!
thine? O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain, Was e - ver love, like thine? thine?

A
How vast the love that him in- clined To bleed and die for thee! thee!
The tem-ple's veil in sun - der breaks, The so - lid mar-bles rend. rend!
See where he bows his sa - cred head! He bows his head, and dies! dies!
O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain, Was e - ver love, like thine? thine?

T
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dies! See where he bows his sa - cred head! He bows his head, and dies! dies!
thine? O Lamb of God! was e - ver pain, Was e - ver love, like thine? thine?

1. 2.