

4. Barbarous people! cruel priests! How they stood round like savage beasts! Like lions gaping to devour, When God had left him in their power. 5. They wound his head, his hands, his feet, Till streams of blood each other meet; By lot his garments they divide, And mock the pangs in which he died. 6. But God, his Father, heard his cry; Raised from the dead, he reigns on high, The nations learn his righteousness, And humble sinners taste his grace.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016. Grace notes following converted into tuplets, *Treble*, measures 10, 18, and 20.