

Walpole

Transcribed from Norman's *Federal Harmony*, 1790.

Tr.
1. O, ___ if my soul was formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow From both my strea - ming eyes.
2. O, ___ how I hate those lusts of mine That cru - ci - fied my God! Those sins that pierced and nailed his flesh Fast to the fa - tal wood!

C.

T.
1. O, ___ if my soul was formed for woe, How would I vent my sighs! Repentance should like rivers flow From both my strea - ming eyes.
2. O, ___ how I hate those lusts of mine That cru - ci - fied my God! Those sins that pierced and nailed his flesh Fast to the fa - tal wood!

B.

'Twas for my sins my
Yes, my Re-dee-mer,

Tr.
Hung on the cursed tree, And groaned a - way a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for thee, ___ for thee.
My heart has so decreed; Nor will I spare the guil - ty things That made my Sa - vior bleed ___ for me.

C.

T.
Hung on the cursed tree, And groaned a - way a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for Thee; For thee, my soul, ___ for thee.
My heart has so decreed; Nor will I spare the guil - ty things That made him bleed, That made my Savior bleed ___ for me.

B.

dear - est Lord Hung on the cursed tree, And groaned a - way a dy - ing life For thee, my soul, for thee. My soul, ___ for thee.
they ___ shall die, My heart has so decreed; Nor will I spare the guil - ty things That made my Savior bleed. That made ___ him bleed.