

227 Lord, e'en to death Thy love could go

(SYMPATHY. C.M.)

from « Tu nous aimes jusqu'à la mort, Sauveur plein de tendresse »

Henri L. Rossier (1834-1928)

Miss. S. M. Walker (1848-1918)

tr. by Miss C.A. Wellesley

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Lord, e'en to death Thy love could go, A
2. Oh ! what a load was Thine to bear A -
3. The storm that bowed Thy bless - ed head Is

death of shame and loss, To van - quish for us
lone in that dark hour, Our sins in all their
hushed for ev - er now, And rest di - vine is

ev - ery foe, And break the strong man's force.
ter - ror there, God's wrath and Sa - tan's power !
ours in - stead, Whilst glo - ry crowns Thy brow.

4. Within the Father's house on high,
We soon shall sing Thy praise ;
But here, where Thou didst bleed and die,
We learn that song to raise.

Alternate Tunes : Evan, 88 ; Martyrdom, 136.