

## Oh solemn hour ! that hour alone

( CRUCIFIXION. 8.6.8.8.6.8.8 )

James George Deck (1802-1884)

A. Hall (1785-1827)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Oh so - lemn hour ! that hour a - lone In  
2. O mys - te - ry of mys - te - ries ! Of

so - li - ta - ry might, When God the Fa - ther's  
life and death the tree ; Cen - tre of two e -

on - ly Son, As man for sin - ners to a - tone, Ex -  
ter - ni - ties, Which look, with rapt, a - dor - ing eyes, On -

pires — a - maz - ing sight ! The Lord of glo - ry  
ward and back to Thee. O cross of Christ, where

cru - ci - fied ! The Prince of life has bled and died !  
all His pain And death is our e - ter - nal gain.

3. Oh, how our inmost hearts do move  
While gazing on that cross !  
The death of the Incarnate Love !  
What shame, what grief, what joy we prove,  
That He should die for us !  
Our hearts were broken by that cry,  
« Eli, lama sabachthani ? »
4. Worthy of death, O God, we were ;  
Thy judgment was our due ;  
In grace Thy spotless Lamb did bear  
Himself our sins and guilt and shame ;  
Justice our surety slew,  
With Him our surety we have died,  
With Him we there were crucified.