

47.The Cross of Calvary



1. My God, my God, I cry to Thee; O why hast Thou for - sa - ken me?
 2. But Thou art ho - ly in Thy ways, En - throned up - on Thy peo - ple's praise;
 3. They cried, and, trust - ing in Thy Name, Were saved and were not put to shame.
 4. My words a cause for scorn they make, The lip they curl, the head they shake,
 5. My trust on Thee I learned to rest When I was on My mo - ther's breast;

A - far from Me, Thou dost not heed, Though day and night for help I plead.
 Our fa - thers put their trust in Thee, Be - lieved, and Thou didst set them free.
 But in the dust My ho - nor lies, While all re - proach and all des - pise.
 And, mock ing, bid me trust the Lord Till He sal - va - tion shall af - ford.
 From birth Thou art my God a - lone, Thy care My life has e - ver known.

6. O let Thy strength and presence cheer,
 For trouble and distress are near;
 Be Thou not far away from Me,
 I have no source of help but Thee.

7. Unnumbered foes would do Me wrong,
 They press about Me, fierce and strong,
 Like beasts of prey their rage they vent,
 My courage fails, My strength is spent.

8. Down unto death Thou ledest Me,
 Consumed by thirst and agony;
 With cruel hate and anger fierce
 My helpless hands and feet they pierce.

9. While on My wasted form they stare,
 The garments torn from Me they share,
 My shame and sorrow heeding not,
 And for My robe they cast the lot.

10. O Lord, a far no longer stay;
 O Thou my helper, haste, I pray;
 From death and evil set Me free;
 I live, for Thou didst answer Me.

11. I live and will declare Thy fame
 Where brethren gather in Thy Name;
 Where all Thy faithful people meet,
 I will Thy worthy praise repeat.