

Lord, e'en to death Thy love could go

(SYMPATHY. C.M.)

from « Tu nous aimas 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 death of shame and loss, To
 2. Oh ! what a load was Thine to bear A - lone in that dark hour, Our
 3. The storm that bowed Thy bless - ed head Is hushed for ev - er now, And

van- quish for us ev - ery foe, And break the strong man's force.
 sins in all their ter - ror there, God's wrath and Sa - tan's power !
 rest di - vine is 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.