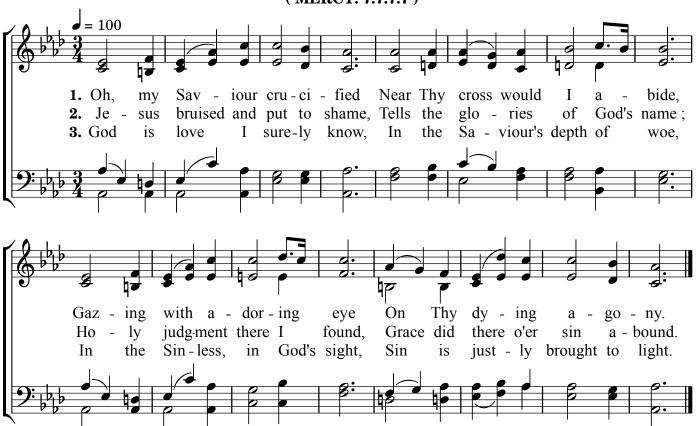
Oh, my Saviour crucified

(MERCY. 7.7.7.7)



- 4. In His spotless soul's distress,
 I have learnt my guiltiness;
 Oh how vile my low estate,
 Since my ransom was so great!
- 5. Rent the veil that closed the way
 To my home of heavenly day,
 In the flesh of Christ the Lord,
 Ever be His name adored!
- Yet in sight of Calvary,
 Contrite should my spirit be,
 Rest and holiness there find
 Fashioned like my Saviour's mind.

Alternate Tunes: Mozart, 123; Clayton West, 487.