

## O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head

( SUBSTITUTION. 8.6.8.6.8.6 )

♩. = 50

1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed Thy head ! Our load was laid on Thee ;  
 2. Death and the curse were in our cup - O Christ, 'twas full for Thee !  
 3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod - O Christ, it fell on Thee !

Thou stood - est in the sin - ner's stead - To bear all ill for me.  
 But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me.  
 Thou wast for - sa - ken of Thy God ; No dis - tance now for me.

A vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed ; Now there's no load for me.  
 That bit - ter cup - love drank it up ; Left but the love for me.  
 Thy blood be - neath that rod has flowed : Thy bruis - ing heal - eth me.

4. The tempest's awful voice was heard,  
 O Christ, it broke on Thee ;  
 Thy open bosom was my ward ;  
 It bore the storm for me.  
 Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred ;  
 Now cloudless peace for me.

5. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,  
 And I have died in Thee ;  
 Thou'rt risen : my bands are all untied ;  
 And now Thou liv'st in me.  
 The Father's face of radiant grace  
 Shines now in light on me.