

Behold Him Now on Yonder Tree

George Smith, 1887.

Alexander Lee.

Behold Him now on yonder tree,  
The Prince of Peace, the heavenly King;  
O what can His transgression be  
Such shameful punishment to bring?  
And lo, a thief hangs on each side;  
Who justly suffers for his crime.  
But why should Christ be crucified,  
The One so holy, so divine?

Refrain

It was for me, yes, even me,  
That Jesus died on Calvary;  
My soul to cleanse from all its guilt,  
His precious blood my Savior spilt.

O sinner, see, for you and me  
He freely suffers in our stead;  
And lo, He dies upon the tree;  
Behold, He bows His sacred head!  
So pure, yet He has borne our guilt,  
By death our ransom He has paid;  
It was for us His blood was spilt;  
Our every sin on Him was laid.

Refrain

O loving Savior, take my heart,  
No longer can I live from Thee!  
With all unlike Thee now I part;  
Thy wondrous love has conquered me.  
I yield to Thee my little all;  
Accept me now, Lord, as Thine own;  
I'll be obedient to Thy call  
And spend my life for Thee alone.

Refrain