

From Calvary a Cry Was Heard  
John Cunningham, 1824.  
William Gardiner, 1815.

From Calvary a cry was heard,  
A bitter and heart-rending cry;  
My Savior! every mournful word  
Bespeaks Thy soul's deep agony.

A horror of great darkness fell  
On Thee, Thou spotless, holy One!  
And all the swarming hosts of hell  
Conspired to tempt God's only Son.

The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace,  
These Thou couldst bear, nor once repine;  
But when Jehovah veiled His face,  
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

Let the dumb world its silence break;  
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;  
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!  
He died, that we might never die.

Lord, on Thy cross I fix mine eye:  
If e'er I lose its strong control,  
O let that dying, piercing cry