

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 95, Book 2)

Calvary
Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.

Multi-Key Modal
Timothy Swan, 1801

Tr. C. B.
In-fi-nite grief! a - ma - zing woe! Be - hold my blee - ding Lord! Hell and the Jews con-spired his death, And

Tr. C. B.
used the Ro - man sword. O, the sharp pangs, O, the sharp pangs of smar - ting pain My dear Re -

Tr. C. B.
-dee-mer bore, When knotty whips and ragged thorns His sacred bo - dy tore! But knotty whips and ragged

Tr. 35

C.

T.

B.

thorns In vain do I ac - cuse; In vain I blame the Ro - man bands, And more in - sul - ting Jews. 'Twas

8

Tr. 45

C.

you, my sins, my cru - el sins, My cru - el sins His chief tor-men-tors were; Each of my

T.

B.

Tr. 55

C.

crimes be - came a nail, And un-be - lief the spear. 'Twere you that pulled the ven - geance down Up -

T.

B.

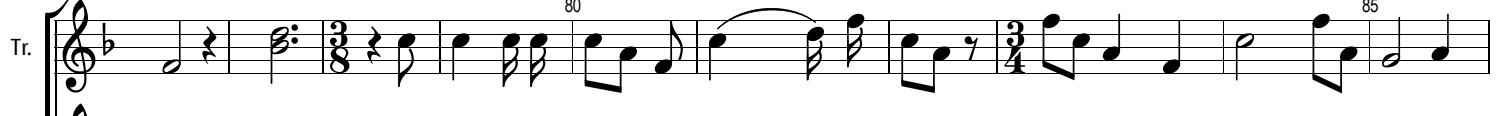
Tr. 65

C.

-on his guilt - less head: Break, break, my heart! O burst, mine eyes, mine eyes, And let my sor - rows bleed,

T.

B.

Tr. 

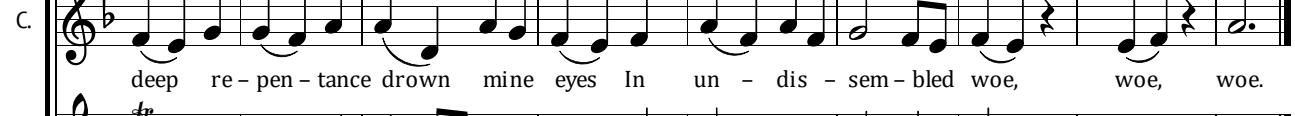
C. 

bleed, bleed; Strike, strike, mighty grace, my flin - ty soul, Till mel - ting wa - ters flow, And

T. 

B. 

Tr. 

C. 

deep re - pen - tance drown mine eyes In un - dis - sem - bled woe, woe, woe.

T. 

B. 