

O CHRIST, WHAT BURDENS BOWED THY HEAD

Lead

Original lyrics by Anne R. Cousin (1824-1906), adapted.
Additional Lyrics and Music by Gary Brumley

♩ = 76

1. O Christ, what bur - dens bowed Thy head! Our load was
 2. (The) curse of death was in our cup: O Christ, 'twas
 3. (The) Fa - ther lift - ed up His rod; O Christ, it
 4. (The) tem - pest's aw - ful voice was heard, O Christ, it
 5. (The) Fa - ther bade His sword a - wake; O Christ, it

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laid on Thee; Thou stood - est in the sin - ner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me. A
 full for Thee; But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis emp - ty now for me. That
 fell on Thee! Thou wast sore strick - en of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me. Thy
 broke on Thee! Thy o - pen bos - om was my ward, It braved the storm for me. Thy
 woke 'gainst Thee! Thy blood the flam - ing blade must slake; Thine heart its sheath must be; And

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Vic - tim led, Thy blood was shed; Now there's no load for me. Now
 bit - ter cup, love drank it up; Now bless - ings poured for me. I'll
 tears, Thy blood, be - neath it flowed; Thy bruise - ing heal - eth me. Jus - tice
 form was scarred, Thy vis - age marred; Now cloud - less peace for me. Thy
 for my sake, my peace to make; Now sleeps that sword for me. I

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stand - ing free my soul shall sing All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee! 2.The
 pour forth praise to Thee al - ways All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee! 3.The
 sat - is - fied by Thee who died All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee! 4.The
 aw - ful death se - cured my rest All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee! 5.The
 rest in this and Thy wounds I kiss. All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee!

16

6.For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in Thee! Thou art

20 ris - en, my hands are un - tied, And now Thou liv'st in me. When pu - ri - fied, made

24 white and tried, Thy glo - ry then I'll see! I'll speak Thy praise through-out

28 end - less days All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee! All glo - ry, Christ, to Thee!