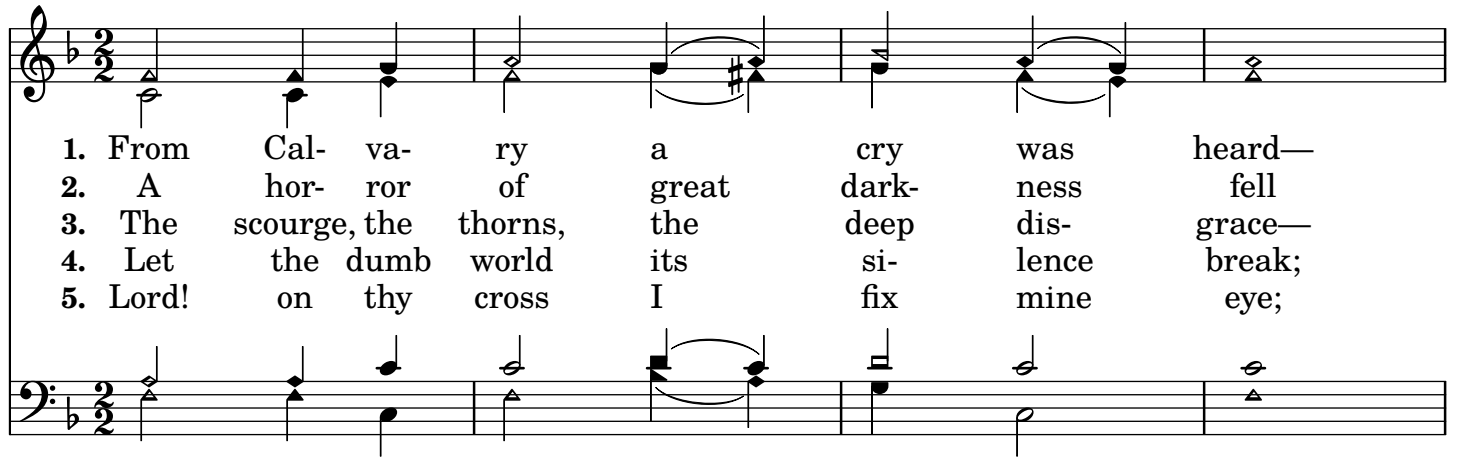


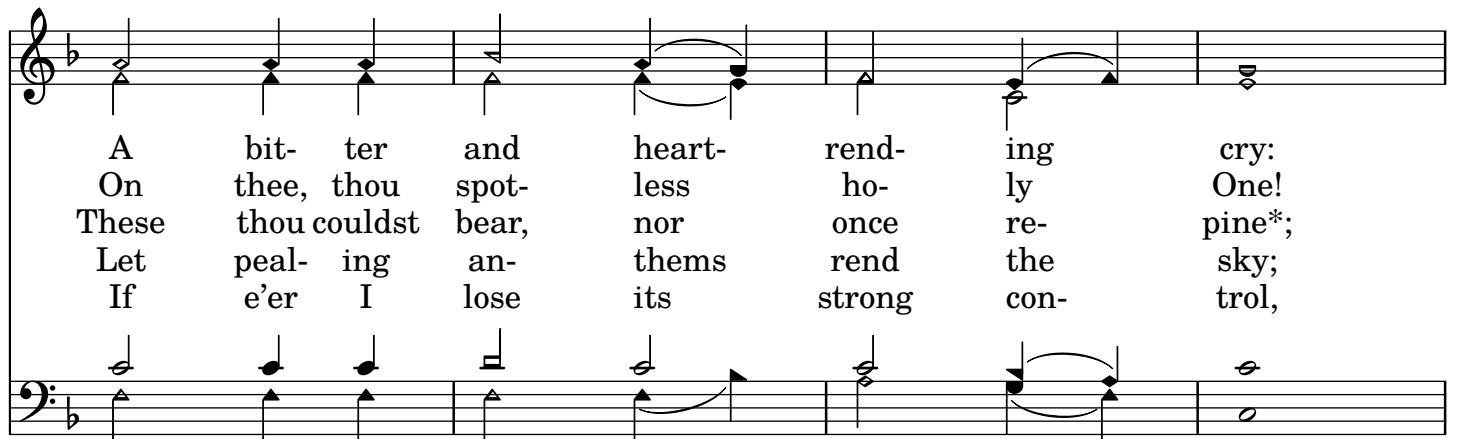
# From Calvary a Cry Was Heard

And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying,

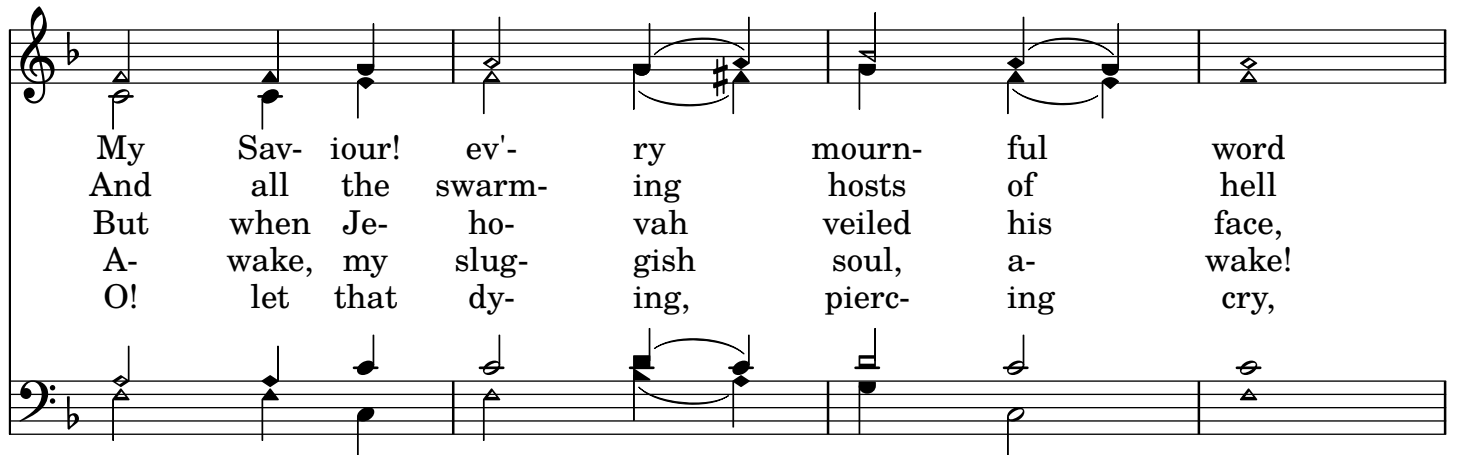
"Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" (Matthew 27:46)



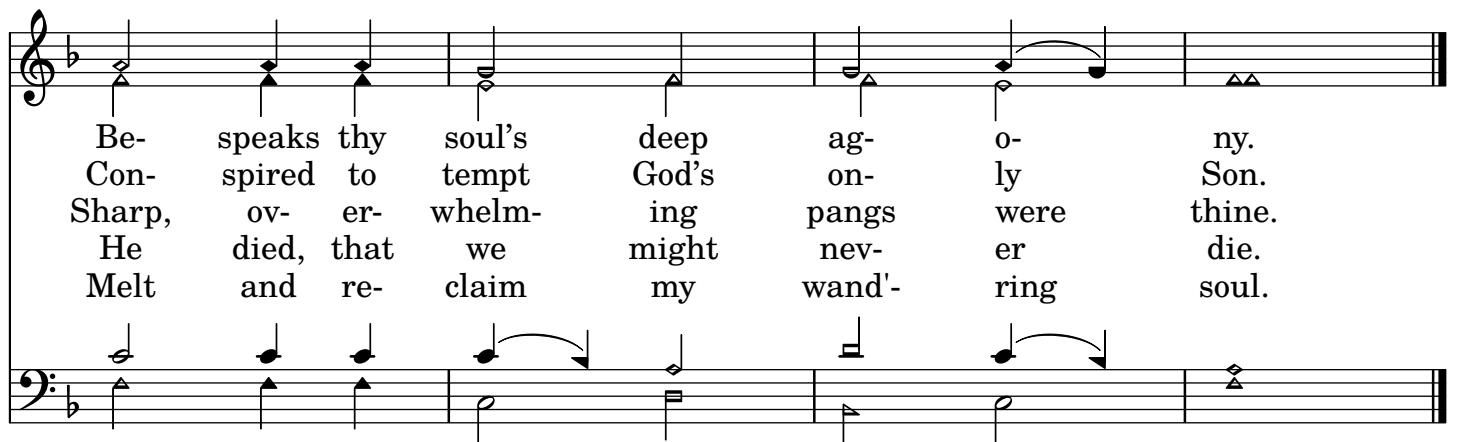
1. From Cal-va-ry a cry was heard—  
2. A hor-ror of great dark-ness fell  
3. The scourge, the thorns, the deep dis- grace—  
4. Let the dumb world its si- lence break;  
5. Lord! on thy cross I si- fix mine eye;



A bit-ter and heart- rend- ing cry:  
On thee, thou spot- less ho- ly One!  
These thou couldst bear, nor once re- pine\*;  
Let peal- ing an- thems rend the sky;  
If e'er I lose its strong con- trol,



My Sav- iour! ev'- ry mourn- ful word  
And all the swarm- ing hosts of hell  
But when Je- ho- vah veiled his face,  
A- wake, my slug- gish soul, a- wake!  
O! let that dy- ing, pierc- ing cry,



Be- speaks thy soul's deep ag- o- ny.  
Con- spired to tempt God's ag- on- ly Son.  
Sharp, ov- er- whelm- ing pang were thine.  
He died, that we might nev- er die.  
Melt and re- claim my wand'- ring soul.

\**Repine*: To long for, to feel dejected

Words: J. W. Cunningham, 1824

Music: Lowell Mason, 1824

Tune: HAMBURG (When I Survey the Wondrous Cross)

Arr: Diana Nelson Haase, 2015

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