

My Crucified Lord

1. Now will I praise Thy name, And sing Thy won - drous fame;
2. For me Thy blood was spilt; Thou didst re - move my guilt:
3. Tho' men may mock and sneer, For Thee I'll suf - fer here,
4. Till then for this I pine, To see Thy face di - vine,

Thou who for sin - ners came, My cru - ci - fied Lord.
And save I know Thou wilt, My cru - ci - fied Lord.
For Thou wilt soon ap - pear, My cru - ci - fied Lord.
And in Thine im - age shine, My cru - ci - fied Lord.