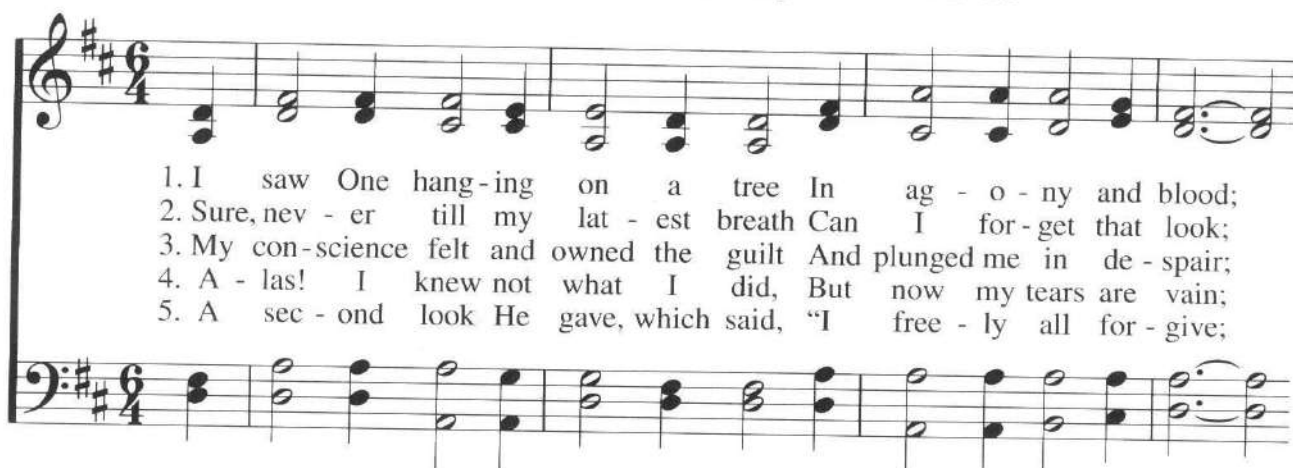
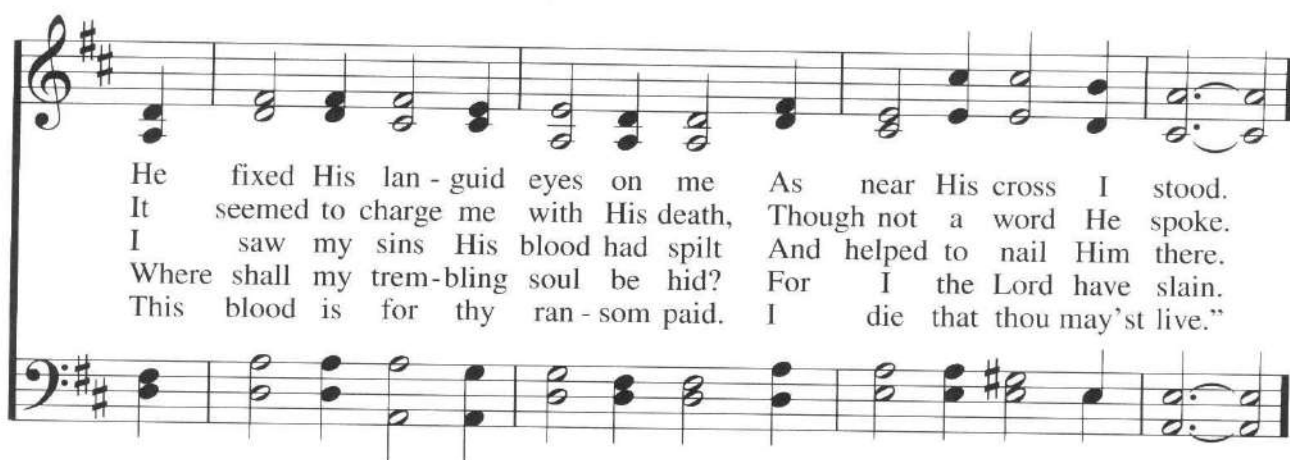


He Died for Me

While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Romans 5:8


1. I saw One hang-ing on a tree In ag - o - ny and blood;
 2. Sure, nev - er till my lat - est breath Can I for-get that look;
 3. My con-science felt and owned the guilt And plunged me in de - spair;
 4. A - las! I knew not what I did, But now my tears are vain;
 5. A sec - ond look He gave, which said, "I free - ly all for - give;



He fixed His lan - guid eyes on me As near His cross I stood.
 It seemed to charge me with His death, Though not a word He spoke.
 I saw my sins His blood had spilt And helped to nail Him there.
 Where shall my trem-bling soul be hid? For I the Lord have slain.
 This blood is for thy ran - som paid. I die that thou may'st live."

Refrain


O can it be up - on a tree The Sav - ior died for me?



My soul is thrilled; my heart is filled To think He died for me!