

MORNING. L.M.

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"But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins." -- Mark 2:10.

E Minor Isaac Watts, 1709.

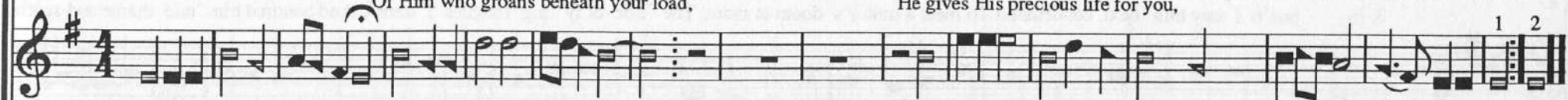
Amos Pilsbury, 1799.



1. He dies, the friend of sin-ners dies, A solemn darkness veils the skies, A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
Lo, Salem's daughters weep around; A solemn darkness veils the skies,



2. Ye saints approach! the anguish view He gives His precious life for you, For you He sheds His precious blood.
Of Him who groans beneath your load, He gives His precious life for you,



3. Here's love and grief be-yond degree: But lo! what sudden joys we see! Je - sus, the dead re - vives a-gain.
The Lord of glory dies for men; But lo! what sudden joys we see!



4. The rising God forsakes the tomb; Cherubic legions guard Him home, And shout Him wel-come to the skies.
Up to His Father's court He flies, Cherubic legions guard Him home,