

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 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 gish his face,
 A- wake, my that slug- dy- ing, pierc- a- ing 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- died, that whelm- ing might pang- were thine.
 He died, that we claim my ag- on- ew- 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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