I Sing My Saviour's Wondrous Death

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
I sing my Saviour's wondrous death; He

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
conquer'd when he fell: 'Tis

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
finish'd, said his dying breath, And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
shook the gates of hell.

The other verses

2 'Tis finish'd, our Immanuel cries,
The dreadful work is done;
Hence shall his sovereign throne arise,
His kingdom is begun.

3 His cross a sure foundation laid
For glory and renown,
When thro' the regions of the dead
He pass'd to reach the crown.

4 Exalted at his Father's side
Sits our victorious Lord;
To heaven and hell his hands divide
The vengeance or reward.

5 The saints from his propitious eye
Await their several crowns,
And all the sons of darkness fly
The terror of his frowns.

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