O Suffering Friend of Human Kind

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
O suffering Friend of human kind! How,

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
as the fatal hour drew near, Came

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
thronging on thy holy mind The

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
images of grief and fear.

The other verses

2 Gethsemane's sad midnight scene,
The faithless friends, the exulting foes,
The thorny crown, the insult keen,
The scourge, the cross, before thee rose.

3 Did not thy spirit shrink dismayed,
As the dark vision o'er it came;
And though in sinless strength arrayed,
Turn, shuddering, from the death of shame?

4 Onward, like thee, through scorn and dread,
May we our Father's call obey,
Steadfast thy path of duty tread,
And rise, through death, to endless day.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Stephen Greenleaf Bulfinch (1809–1870). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.