O Thou Who Cloth'st Thyself Complete

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
O Thou who cloth'st Thy- self complete With

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
light as with a garment fair, Thou

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
bor'st the cruel, vulgar stare, Un-

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
robed before the judgment seat.

The other verses

2 Thou gav'st the hand its subtle power,
But with the hand, O Lord of grace,
Upon Thy pallid, careworn face,
They smote Thee in that evil hour.

3 They nailed the Lord of Glory high,
And while He hung in awful pain,
The temple veil was rent in twain,
The sun refused to see Him die.

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