They Cried, "Let Him Be Crucified!"

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
They cried, "Let Him be crucified!" And

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
surging crowds a- round Him pressed; With

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
breaking heart, and soul distressed, He

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
bore the cross on which He died.

The other verses

2 They cried, "Let Him be crucified!"
And He the well-beloved Son,
The Son of God Who should have won
The love He never once denied.

3 They cried, "Let Him be crucified!"
And to the wood His hands were nailed,
And mocking words His ears assailed,
That God, Who looked from heaven, defied.

4 They cried, "Let Him be crucified!"
And when the deed of night was done,
The light was blotted from the sun,
And hell's abode exulting, cried.

5 They cried, "Let Him be crucified!"
Ah, Lord, my soul with anguish burns,
As to that cruel cross it turns,
For 'twas for me the Saviour died.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.