

Framingham

Transcribed from *The Federal Harmony*, 1793.

1. He dies! the friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around; A solemn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trembling

2. Here's love and grief beyond degree, The Lord of glo - ry dies for men! But lo! what sudden joys we see; Jesus the dead re -

3. Break off your fears, ye saints, and tell How high our great De - liv'rer reigns; Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the monster

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1. shakes the ground. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For him who groaned beneath your load: He shed a thousand drops for you, A thousand drops of richer blood.

2. -vives a - gain! The rising God forsakes the tomb! The tomb in vain forbids his rise; Che - ru - bic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies

3. death in chains. Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King! Born to redeem, and strong to save; Then ask the monster, "Where's thy sting?" And, "Where's thy vict'ry, boasting Grave?"

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