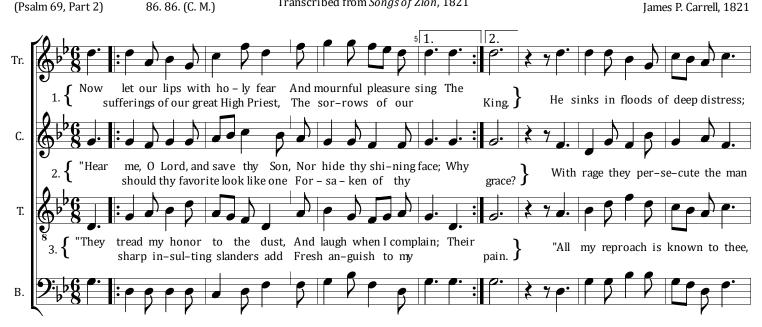
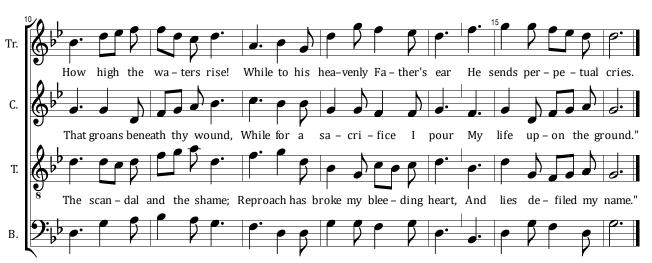
Calvary New

Transcribed from Songs of Zion, 1821

G minor James P. Carrell, 1821





4. "I looked for pity, but in vain; My kindred are my grief: I ask my friends for comfort round, But meet with no relief. With vinegar they mock my thirst, They give me gall for food; And sporting with my dying groans, They triumph in my blood."

5. "Shine into my distressed soul, Let thy compassions save; And though my flesh sink down to death, Redeem it from the grave. I shall arise to praise thy name, Shall reign in worlds unknown; And thy salvation, 0 my God, Shall seat me on thy throne."