

1. I cast my mind to Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled  
 2. His bod - y bound and drenched in tears, They laid Him down  
 3. Then on the third, at break of dawn, The Son of heav -  
 4. He shall re - turn in robes of white, The blaz - ing sun

and died for me. I see His wounds, His hands, His feet:  
 in Jo - seph's tomb. The en - trance sealed by heav - y stone,  
 en rose a - gain. O tram - pled death, where is your sting?  
 shall pierce the night. And I will rise a - mong the saints,

1. My Sav - ior on that curs - ed tree,  
 Mes - si - ah still and all a - lone. *O praise the name of the*  
 The an - gels roar for Christ the King.  
 My gaze trans - fixed on Je - sus' face.

2, 3, 4.

Lord our God! *O praise His name for - ev - er - more; For*

end - less days we will sing Your praise, O Lord, O Lord, our God!

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