

He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies!

BLOCKLEY



1. He dies, the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Sa - lem's
2. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree: the Lord of
3. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb! The tomb in
4. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell how high your
5. Say: "Live for - ev - er, won - drous King, born to re -



daugh - ters weep a - round. A sol - emn dark - ness
glo - ry dies for men; but lo, what sud - den
vain for - bids His rise: che - ru - bic le - gions
great De - liv - 'rer reigns. Sing how He spoiled the
deem, and strong to save!" Then ask the mon - ster:



veils the skies; a sud - den trem - bling shakes the ground.
joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - lives a - gain.
guard Him home, and shout Him wel - come to the skies.
hosts of hell, and led the mon - ster, Death, in chains.
"Where's thy sting? And where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?"



WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1709; alt. by Augustus Toplady, 1776

LM

MUSIC: Thomas Blockley, 1861