

# 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 - vives 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

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