

0 Sinner, Lift the Eye of Faith

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified to piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

And there were also two other, malefactors, led with him to be put to death. And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots. (*Luke 23:32-34*)

Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole. This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner. Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved. (*Acts 4:10-12*)

<p>Words: Author unknown (Atolle paula lumina); translated from Latin to English by John M. Neale in Medieval Hymns, 1851. Lyrics modified by Paul W. Davis, 2005 Music: "Nyberg," Mikael Nyberg. Music modified by Ebenezer Baptist Church, 2013.</p>	
<p>(midi) (mp3)</p>	<p>0 Sinner, Lift the Eye of Faith</p> 

0 sinner, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;

Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning;
Upon the Lord Jesus look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worthy thy learning.
Look on His head, that bleeding head,
With crown of thorns surrounded;
Look on His hands and feet
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every limb with scourges rent:
On Christ, the Just, the Innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

'Tis alone those limbs are racked,
Yes, friends too have forsaken Him;
And, more than all, for thankless man
That tender heart is aching;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn,
By Jesus, Son of God, borne,
The peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
Alone in that dread sacrifice;
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In once suffered infliction.

O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase Thy salvation;
Had Jesus never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But everlasting damnation?

Lord, grant us strength to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,

Saved from those everlasting flames
For unrepentant ones prepared.
Jesus, we thank Thee, and desire
To rest forever at Thy feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.