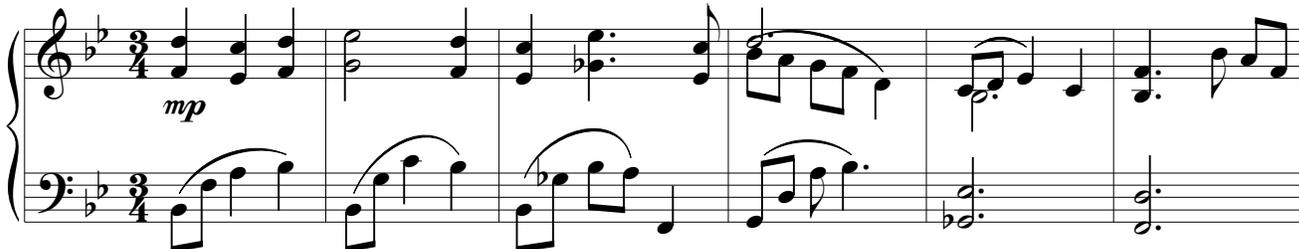


# Behold the Great Redeemer Die

Lyrics by: Eliza R. Snow

Music by: George Careless  
arranged by: Tom Carruth

Piano



A

S  
A



*mp* Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die,

T  
B

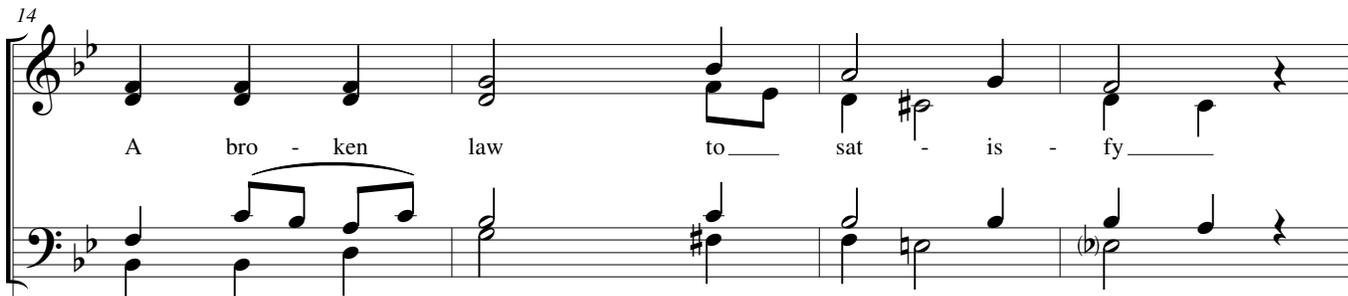


A

Pno.



S  
A



A bro - ken law to sat - is - fy

T  
B



Pno.



Behold the Great Redeemer Die

2

**B**

S  
A

He dies a sac - ri - fice for sin. *mf* He dies a

T  
B

T  
B

Pno.

23

S  
A

sac - ri - fice for sin. *p* *mf* That man may

T  
B

T  
B

Pno.

27

S  
A

live and glo - ry win.

T  
B

T  
B

Pno.

**C** *f* While guil - ty men his pains de - ride They pierce his hands and

T B

Pno.

**D** *dolce*

37

S A

feet and side. And with in - sult - ing scoffs and scorns

T B

Pno.

**D**

37

Pno.

43

S A

*mf* And with in - sult - ing scoffs and scorns, They crowned his

T B

Pno.

43

*mf*

Pno.

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

4

E

Dark

48

S  
A

head with plait - ed thorns *mp* He died, and at the

T  
B

Pno.

E

54

S  
A

aw - ful sight The sun in shame with - drew its

T  
B

Pno.

F

60

S  
A

light! *mp* Earth trem - bled and all na - ture sighed

T  
B

Pno.

66

S  
A

Earth trem - bled and all na - ture sighed. In dread re -

T  
B

Pno.

71

S  
A

- sponse "A God has died!"

T  
B

Pno.

**G** *ff* He lives — he — lives.

S  
A

He lives he lives. We humb - ly now. A - round these sa - cred

*ff* He lives — He lives

T  
B

*ff* He lives

**G**

Pno.

Behold the Great Redeemer Die

6

82

S  
A

sym - bols bow, And seek as Saints of lat - ter days, And seek, as

T  
B

Pno.

89

S  
A

Saints of Lat - ter Days, *mp* To do his

T  
B

Pno.

H

96

S  
A

will — and live his praise.

T  
B

Pno.

rit.