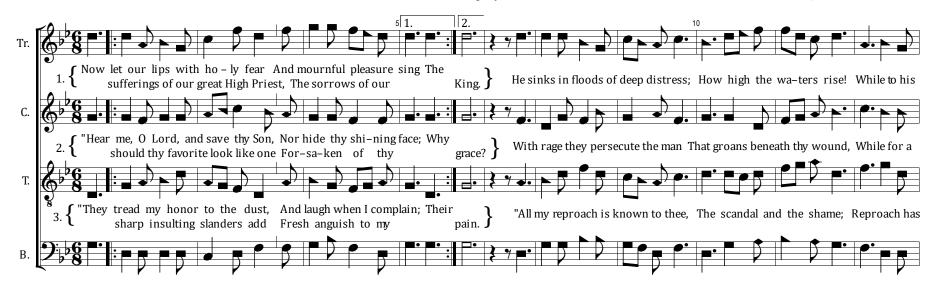
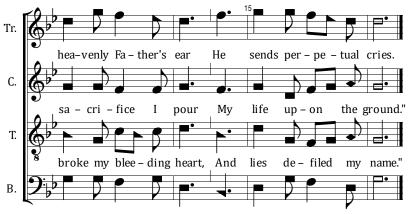
86. 86. (C. M.)

Calvary New

Transcribed from Songs of Zion, 1821

G minor James P. Carrell, 1821





- 4. "I looked for pity, but in vain; My kindred are my grief:
 I ask my friends for comfort round, But meet with no relief.
 With vinegar they mock my thirst, They give me gall for food;
 And sporting with my dying groans, They triumph in my blood."
- 5. "Shine into my distressed soul, Let thy compassions save; And though my flesh sink down to death, Redeem it from the grave. I shall arise to praise thy name, Shall reign in worlds unknown; And thy salvation, O my God, Shall seat me on thy throne."