

Kedron

1.Thou Man of grief, re - mem - ber me, Thou nev - er canst thy - self for get.
 2.Fa - ther, if I may call Thee so, Re - gard my fear - ful heart's de - sire;
 3.I trem - ble, lest the wrath di - vine, Which bruis - es now my wretch - ed soul,

1.Thou Man of grief, re - mem - ber me, Thou nev - er canst thy - self for get.
 2.Fa - ther, if I may call Thee so, Re - gard my fear - ful heart's de - sire;
 3.I trem - ble lest the wrath di - vine, Which bruis - es now my wretch - ed soul,

1.Thou Man of grief, re - mem - ber me, Thou nev - er canst thy self for get.
 2.Fa - ther, if I may call Thee so, Re - gard my fear - ful heart's de - sire;
 3.I trem - ble lest the wrath di - vine, Which bruis - es now my wretch - ed soul,

1.Thou Man of grief, re - mem - ber me, Thou nev - er canst thy self for get.
 2.Fa - ther, if I may call Thee so, Re - gard my fear - ful heart's de - sire;
 3.I trem - ble lest the wrath di - vine, Which bruis - es now my wretch - ed soul,

7

Thy last ex - pir - ing a - go - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs and blood - y sweat.
 Re - move this load of guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!
 Should bruise this wretch - ed soul of mine, Long as e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

Thy last ex - pir - ing a - go - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs and blood - y sweat.
 Re - move this load of guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!
 Should bruise this wretch - ed soul of mine, Long as e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

Thy last ex - pir - ing a - go - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs and blood - y sweat.
 Re - move this load of guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!
 Should bruise this wretch - ed soul of mine, Long as e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

Thy last ex - pir - ing a - go - ny, Thy faint - ing pangs and blood - y sweat.
 Re - move this load of guil - ty woe, Nor let me in my sins ex - pire!
 Should bruise this wretch - ed soul of mine, Long as e - ter - nal a - ges roll.