

# 85 O Christ, what burdens bowed Thy head

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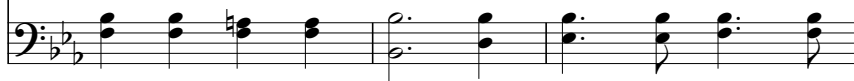
1. O Christ, what bur-dens bowed Thy head! Our load was laid on
2. Death and the curse were in our cup: O Christ, 'twas full for
3. Je - ho - vah lift - ed up His rod; O Christ, it fell on
4. For me, Lord Je - sus, Thou hast died, And I have died in



Thee; Thou stood - est in the sin - ner's stead, Didst  
Thee; But Thou hast drained the last dark drop, 'Tis  
Thee! Thou wast sore strick - en of Thy God; There's  
Thee! Thou'rt ris'n — my hands are all un - tied, And



bear all ill for me. A Vic - tim led, Thy  
emp - ty now for me. That bit - ter cup, love  
not one stroke for me. Thy tears, Thy blood, be -  
now Thou liv'st in me. When pu - ri - fied, made



blood was shed; Now there's no load for me.  
drank it up; Now bless - ing's draught for me.  
neath it flowed; Thy bruis - ing heal - eth me.  
white and tried, Thy glo - ry then for me!

