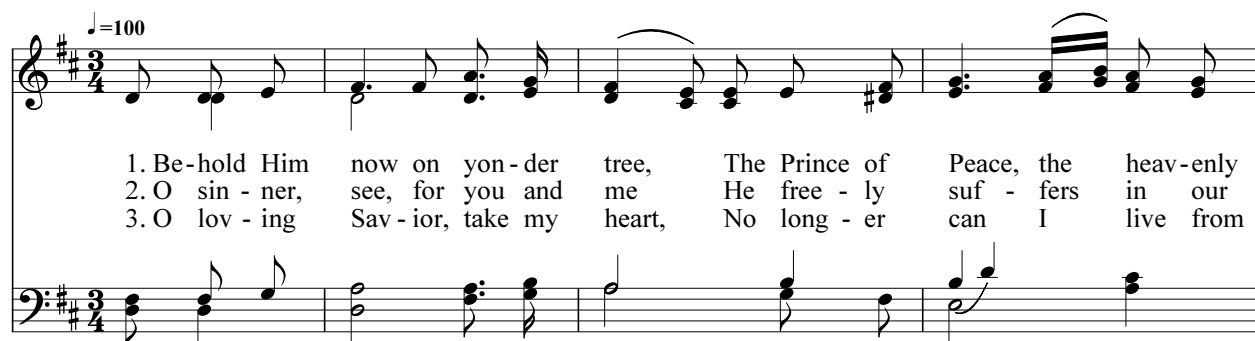


# Behold Him Now on Yonder Tree

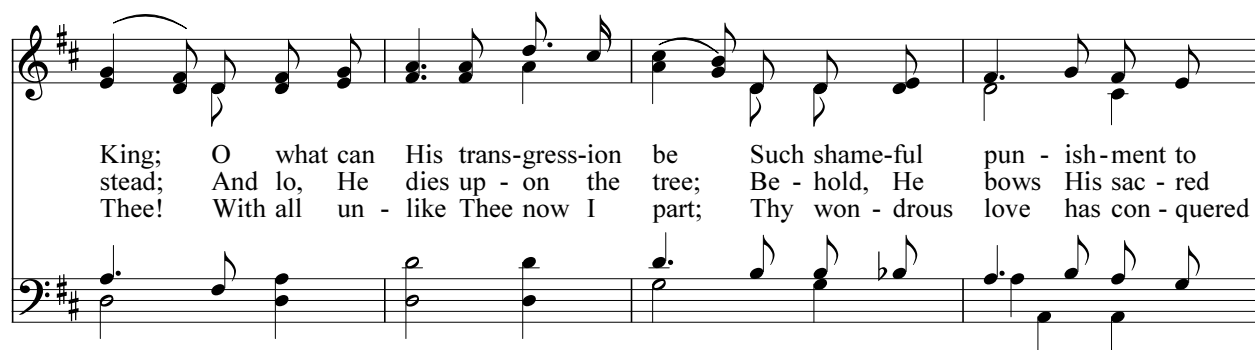
George Samuel Smith, 1887

Alexander Lee

$\text{♩} = 100$



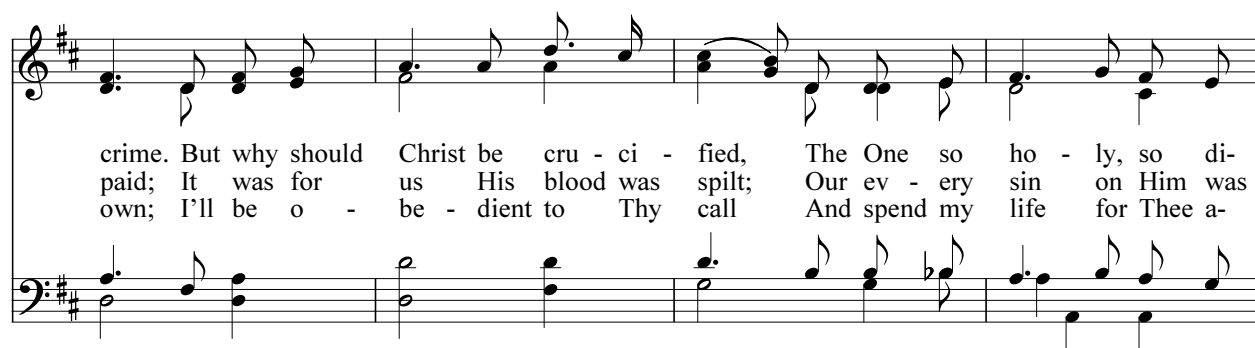
1. Be-hold Him now on yon-der tree, The Prince of Peace, the heav-enly  
2. O sin - ner, see, for you and me He free - ly suf - fers in our  
3. O lov - ing Sav - ior, take my heart, No long - er can I live from



King; O what can His trans-gress-ion be Such shame-ful pun - ish-ment to  
stead; And lo, He dies up - on the tree; Be - hold, He bows His sac - red  
Thee! With all un - like Thee now I part; Thy won - drous love has con - quered



bring? And lo, a thief hangs on each side; Who just - ly suf - fers for his  
head! So pure, yet He has borne our guilt, By death our ran - som He has  
me. I yield to Thee my lit - tle all; Ac - cept me now, Lord, as Thine



crime. But why should Christ be cru - ci - fied, The One so ho - ly, so di-  
paid; It was for us His blood was spilt; Our ev - ery sin on Him was  
own; I'll be o - be - dient to Thy call And spend my life for Thee a-

*Refrain*

- vine?  
laid. It was for me, yes, ev - en me, That Je - sus died on Cal - va -  
lone.

- ry; My soul to cleanse from all its guilt, His pre - cious blood my Sav - ior spilt.