

1 A - lone thou go - est forth, O Lord, in
 2 Our sins, not thine, thou bear - est, Lord; make
 3 This is earth's dark - est hour, but thou dost
 4 Grant us with thee to suf - fer pain that,

sac - ri - fice to die; is this thy sor - row
 us thy sor - row feel, till through our pit - y
 light and life re - store; then let all praise be
 as we share this hour, thy cross may bring us

nought to us who pass un - heed - ing by?
 and our shame love an - swers love's ap - peal.
 giv - en thee who liv - est ev - er - more.
 to thy joy and re - sur - rec - tion power.

Words: Peter Abelard (1079-1142); tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)
 Music: *Bangor*, from *A Compleat Melody or Harmony of Zion*, 1734