

O Solemn Hour! O Hour Alone

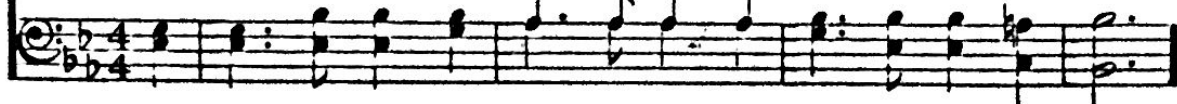
James G. Deck 1807-1884

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T. Willey



1. O sol - emn hour! O hour a-lone, In sol - i - tar - y night,
2. O mys - ter - y of mys - ter - ies! Of life and death the tree!
3. Oh, how our in - most hearts do move, While gas - ing on that cross!
4. Wor - thy of death, O Lord, we were; That ven - geance was our due;
5. Quick - ened with Him with life di - vine, Raised with Him from the dead;



When God the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, As Man, for sin - ners
 Cen - ter of two e - ter - ni - ties, Which look with rapt, a -
 The death of the in - car - nate Love! What shame, what grief, what
 In grace Thy spot - less Lamb did bear Him - self our sins and
 His own, and all His own are Thine, Shall with Him in His



to a - tone, Ex - pires - a - max - ing sight! The Lord of glo - ry
 dor - ing eyes, On - ward and back to Thee! O cross of Christ, where
 joy we prove, That He should die for us! Our hearts were bro - ken
 guilt and shame; Jus - tice our Sure - ty slew, With Him our Sure - ty
 glo - ries shine, His Church's liv - ing Head! We, who were wor - thy



cru - ci - fied! The Lord of life has bled and died!
 all His pain And death is our e - ter - nal gain!
 by that cry, - "E - li, la - ma sa - bach - than - i?"
 we have died, With Him we there were cru - ci - fied.
 but to die, Now, with Him, "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry!

