

Behold the Condescention

♩ = 82

Words and Music: Francis Acland

Be - hold the con - de scen - tion that sent from heav - en's
Our sins were laid u - pon him when on that night he
How oft we should re - mem - ber this wor - thy sac - ri

4
throne The Lamb with - out a blem - ish for sinn - ers to a -
knelt. And all our pains and bur - dens for us he full - y
4
fice And give thanks for the Sin - less One who paid the per - fect

8
tone. Be - low all he de - scen - ded, a - bove all he shall
felt. His blood sprang forth from ev - ery pore in ag - on - y so
8
price. O may our hearts be hum - ble and may our souls be

12
rise That all who love and foll - ow him may gain the heav'n - ly prize.
great An an - gel came to strength - en him so heav - y was the weight.
12
meek. And call up - on his ho - ly name to bear us up when weak.