

Oh, Darkest Woe

Hymn 137 CW

Guitar Capo 5

1. Oh, dark - est woe! O tears, forth
 2. Oh, sor - row dread! God's Son is
 3. Lo, stained with blood, The Lamb of
 4. How blest shall be E - ter - nal -
 5. O Je - sus blest, My Help and

flow! Has earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's
 dead! But by his ex - pi - a - tion Of our guilt up -
 God, The Bride-groom, lies be - fore you, Pour - ing out his
 ly Who oft in faith will pon - der Why the glo - rious
 Rest, With tears I now en - treat you: Make me love you

on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.
 on the cross Gained for us sal - va - tion.
 life that he May to life re - store you.
 Prince of life Should be bur - ied yon - der.
 to the last Till in heav'n I greet you.