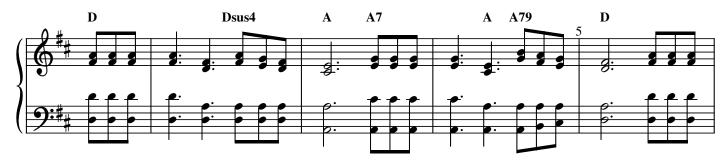
Up Calv'rys Mountain











Up Calvary's mountain, one dreadful morn, Walked Christ my Savior, weary and worn; Facing for sinners death on the cross, That He might save them from endless loss.

Refrain

Blessèd Redeemer! Precious Redeemer! Seems now I see Him on Calvary's tree; Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading, Blind and unheeding—dying for me! "Father forgive them!" thus did He pray, E'en while His lifeblood flowed fast away; Praying for sinners while in such woe No one but Jesus ever loved so.

Refrain

O how I love Him, Savior and Friend, How can my praises ever find end! Through years unnumbered on Heaven's shore, My tongue shall praise Him forevermore.

Refrain

Avis M. Christiansen