

## Behold the Wood 420

## Refrain

Be - hold, be - hold the wood of the  
cross, on which is hung our sal - va - tion.  
O come, let us a - dore.

## Verses

1. Un - less a grain of wheat shall fall up -  
2. And when my hour of glo - ry comes as  
3. For there can be no great - er love  
4. My Fa - ther, if it be your plan, this  
5. For sure - ly he has borne our tears, is  
6. My bod - y now is torn with pain, my  
on the ground and die, it shall re - main but a  
all was meant to be, & you shall see me  
shown up - on this land than in the one who  
cup might pass me by, yet let it hap - pen  
wound - ed by our sin, and yet he o - pens  
friends have left and gone. O lov - ing Fa - ther, **D.C.**  
sin - gle grain and not give life.  
lift - ed up up - on a tree.  
came to die that we might live.  
as you will if I must die.  
not his mouth that we might live.  
take my life in - to your hands.

Text: John 12; Dan Schutte, b.1947

Tune: Dan Schutte, b.1947

© 1976, Daniel L. Schutte and New Dawn Music