

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

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