

A Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Abraham Wood, 1793.

Now let our lips with ho - ly fear And mourn - ful pleas - ure sing

The suf - frings of our

Now let our lips with ho - ly fear And mourn - ful pleas - ure sing

The suf - frings of our great High

The suf - frings of our great High Priest, The

The suf - frings of our great High Priest, The sor - rows of our King. King.

great High Priest, The suf - frings of our great High Priest, The sor - rows of our King. King.

Priest, The suf - frings of our great High Priest, The sor - rows of our King. King.

suf - frings of our great High Priest, The sor - rows of our King. King.