

Let not your death

Tune LAMENT

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Let not your death be true Words spo - ken on the cross
Your suf - fer - ing un - just Rests harsh - ly on my head
Your Spi - rit walks with me Up - on these paths of strife

But cry - ing o'er your bro - ken frame I'll feel earth's end - less loss.
I scream, how could we break Your trust And make that tomb Your bed.
And car - ries me in life with You Your me - mo - ry a - live.

Yet sha - dows still I see Cast from that ho - ly place
From here be - low that hill Where cros - ses' shad - ows fall
In pur - est words You spoke Of love we've lost to - day

Where heav'n's for - give - ness of - fered you Was lost to bring me grace.
Your si - lent screams a - wa - ken hearts Of we who hear Your call.
For - give - ness in the face of death For us who know Your way.