

# My Crucified Savior, Despised and Contemned

Fredrika Eleanora Falck 1719-1749

Tr. Claude W. Foss 1855-1935 Lyricist

Andreas Carl Rutstrom

My cru - ci - fied Sav - ior, de - spised and con - temned, Thou  
Thou weep - est and moan - est in con - flict and pray, And  
Our Sav - ior thus fin - ished God's plan with our race, And  
Re - stored to the bliss that was lost in the fall, Yea,  
Yea, come, trem - bling sin - ner, come just as thou art, Thy

in - no - cent Vic - tim for sin - ners con - demned, Thy  
with - est in ag - o - ny, pain, and de - spair, In  
laid the foun - da - tion for par - don and grace, And  
great - er, for Je - sus pre - pared for us all E -  
cares and thy sor - rows to Je - sus im - part; In

gar - ments are blood - stained, Thy spir - it doth groan, In  
thir - ty years' an - guish our path Thou has trod, And  
then rose tri - umph - ant, the con - quer - ing Lord, Ap -  
ter - nal sal - va - tion and man - sions a - bove; Come,  
Him seek sal - va - tion from death and the grave, For

ag - o - ny pros - trate, Thou suf - f'rest a - lone.  
di - est at last to re - deem us to God.  
peas'd the Cre - a - tor and sin - ners re - stored.  
poor, bur - den'd sin - ners, re - joice in His love.  
Je - sus is will - ing and might - y to save.