

*No Disgrace Was Too Abhorrent*



1. No dis - grace was too ab - hor - rent:
2. Faith - ful Cross the Saints re - ly on,
3. Loft - y tim - ber, smooth your rough - ness,
4. Nobl - est tree of all cre - at - ed,
5. Wis - dom, pow'r, and ad - o - ra - tion



1. Nailed and mocked and parched he died;
2. No - ble tree be - yond com - pare!
3. Flex your boughs for blos - som - ing;
4. Rich - ly jew - eled and em - bossed:
5. To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty



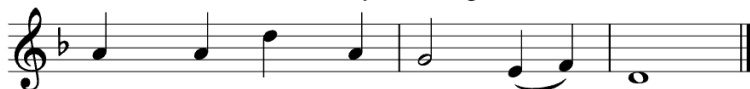
1. Blood and wa - ter, dou - ble war - rant,
2. Nev - er was there such a sci - on,
3. Let your fi - bers lose their tough - ness,
4. Post by Lamb's blood con - se - crat - ed;
5. For re - demp - tion and sal - va - tion



1. Is - sue from his wound - ed side,
2. Nev - er leaf or flow'r so rare.
3. Gen - tly let your ten - drils cling;
4. Spar that saves the tem - pest - tossed;
5. Through the Pas - chal Mys - ter - y,



1. Wash - ing in a might - y tor - - rent
2. Sweet the tim - ber, sweet the i - - - ron,
3. Lay a - side your na - tive gruff - - - ness,
4. Scaf - fold - beam which, el - e - vat - - - ed,
5. Now, in eve - ry gen - er - a - - - - tion,



1. Earth and stars and o - cean - tide.
2. Sweet the bur - den that they bear!
3. Clasp the bod - y of your King!
4. Car - ries what the world has cost!
5. And for all e - ter - ni - ty.