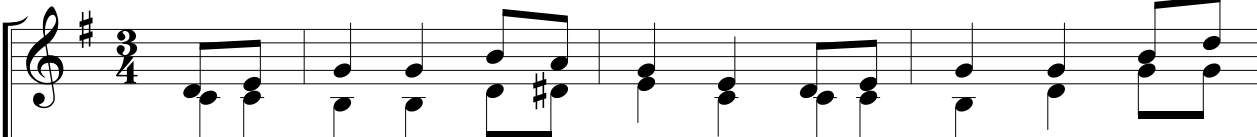


It Is Finished


Music by: Ron Hamilton

Soprano



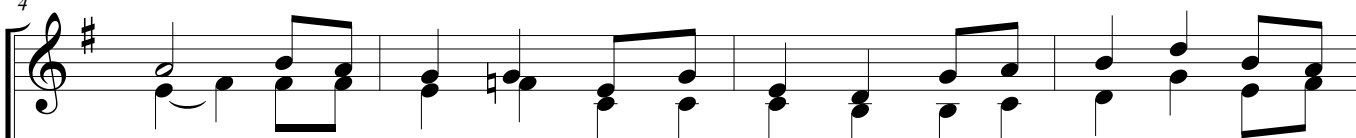
Long a - go I saw my sav - ior Bear - ing shame up - on a
Lo, the sky was veiled in dark - ness; Sud - den trem - bling shook the
Then my Sav - ior called to Heav - en As I saw His love a -
Free sal - va - tion now He of - fers, Take His gift, oh, hear His

Bass




4

S



tree, Then my heart was touched with sor - row, For I saw He bled for
ground, As the an - gry crowd was jeer - ing, Mock - ing Je - sus all a -
new, "O my Fa - ther, please for - give them, For they know not what they
plea; On the blood - y cross be - hold Him, Join His shout of vic - tor -

B



8

S



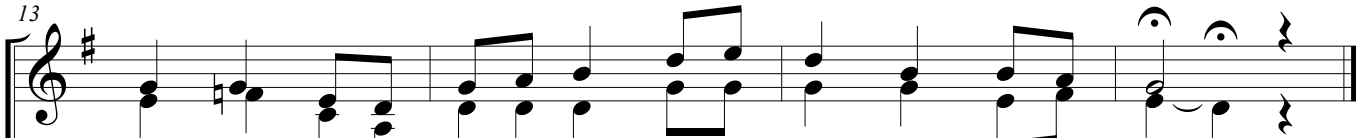
me.
round.
do." "It is fin - ished," loud he cried, Oh what love for me He died. In my
y.

B



13

S



stead He bled on Cal - va - ry, Once for all Christ res - cued me.

B

