

# Behold, Where, in a Mortal Form

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♩ = 64    Am    F    G    C/E    F    Dm<sup>7</sup>    C    C(sus<sup>4</sup>)    C

Be\_ hold, where, in a mor tal\_ form, ap pears each grace di vine;\_\_\_\_\_ The  
 midst re proach and cru el\_ scorn, re solved and meek He stood.\_\_\_\_\_ His\_  
 walked the hill of Cal v'ry's shame; He chose the sac ri fice.\_\_\_\_\_ His\_

9    Am    F    G    C/E    F    G<sup>7</sup>    C    C(sus<sup>4</sup>)    C    C/E    F    G/F

vir tues, all in Je sus met, with bril liant ra diance shine.\_\_\_\_\_ He\_ came to serve His  
 foes un grate ful sought His life; He la bored for their good.\_\_\_\_\_ In the fi nal hour of  
 re pu ta tion did not mind and humb ly bore the cross.\_\_\_\_\_ Be\_ Christ our pat tern

19    Fmaj<sup>7</sup>    G/F    F    G    F/A    Am    F    G

Fat her's charge, To\_ spread His heav 'nly\_ light,\_\_\_\_\_ To\_ preach glad ti dings to the\_  
 deep dis tress, be\_ fore His Fa ther's\_ throne,\_\_\_\_\_ with soul re signed, He bowed and  
 and our guide, His i mage may we\_ bear.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh, may we tread His ho ly\_

28    C/E    F    Dm<sup>7</sup>    C    Dm<sup>7</sup>

poor, to give the blind their sight.\_\_\_\_\_  
 said, "Thy will, not mine, be done!" \_\_\_\_\_  
 steps, His joy and glo ry share! \_\_\_\_\_

35    C/E    F    1.2.    F    C

A\_\_\_\_\_  
 He\_\_\_\_