

Throned upon the Awful Tree

ARFON

John Ellerton, 1875

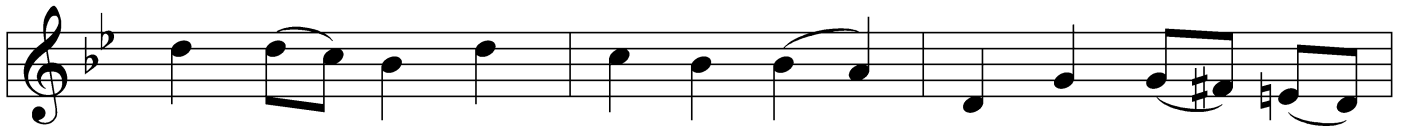
Traditional Welsh melody



1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I
2. Si - lent through those three dread hours, wres - tling with the
3. Hark, that cry that peals a - loud up - ward through the
4. Lord, should fear and an - guish roll dark - ly o'er my



watch with thee. Dark - ness veils thine an - guished face:
e - vil pow'rs. Left a - lone with hu - man sin,
whelm - ing cloud! Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son,
sin - ful soul, thou, who once wast thus be - reft



none its lines of woe can trace: none can tell what
gloom a - round thee and with - in, till th'ap - point - ed
thou, his own A - noint - ed One, thou dost ask him
that thine own might ne'er be left, teach me by that



pangs un - known hold thee si - lent and a - lone.
time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.
can it be? "Why hast thou for - sak - en me?"
bit - ter cry in the gloom to know thee nigh.