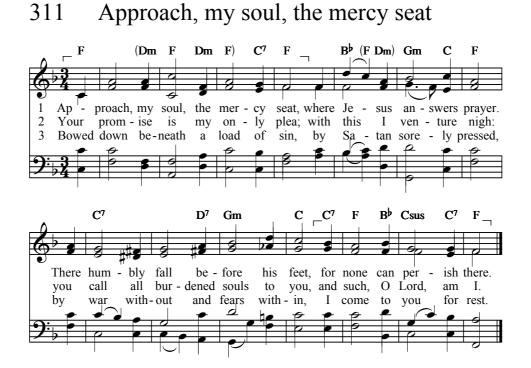
GOD THE SON



- Lord, be my shield and hiding place, that, sheltered near your side, I may my fierce accuser face, and tell him you have died.
- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die, to bear the cross and shame, that guilty sinners, such as I, might plead your gracious name!