

Throned upon the Awful Tree

ARFON 7.7.7.7.7.
Traditional Welsh melody

Gm Gm D Gm D Gm D Eb Cm D Gm

1. Throned up - on the aw - ful tree, King of grief, I watch with thee.
 2. Si - lent through those three dread hours, wrestling with the e - vil pow'rs,
 3. Hark, that cry that peals a - loud up-ward through the whelming cloud!
 4. Lord, should fear and an - guish roll dark - ly o'er my sin - ful soul,

Gm D Gm D Gm D Gm Dm Cm Gm D

Dark - ness veils thine an - guished face: none its lines of woe can trace:
 left a - lone with hu - man sin, gloom a - round thee and with - in,
 Thou, the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, thou, his own A - noint - ed One,
 thou, who once wast thus be - left that thine own might ne'er be left,

D Gm Gm D Gm D Gm D Eb Cm D Gm

none can tell what pangs un-known hold thee si - lent and a - lone.
 till th'ap - point - ed time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.
 thou dost ask him— can it be?— “Why hast thou for - sak - en me?”
 teach me by that bit - ter cry in the gloom to know thee nigh.