

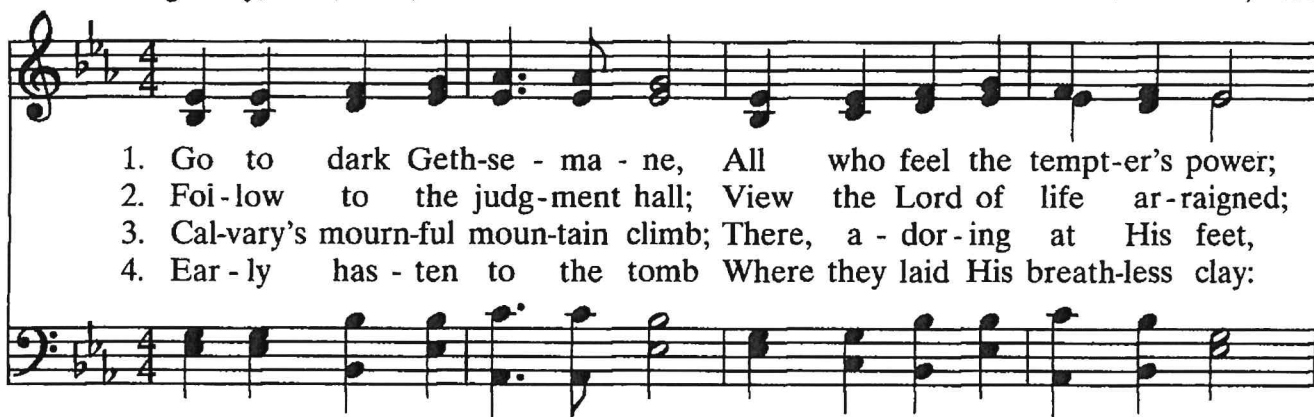
Go to Dark Gethsemane

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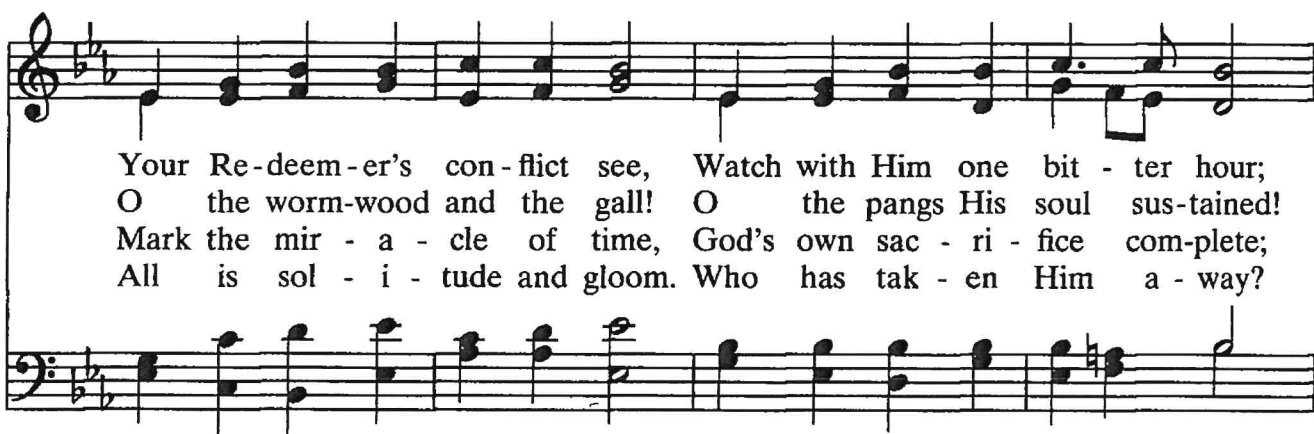
REDHEAD 76 7.7.7.7.7

James Montgomery, 1820, 1825; alt.

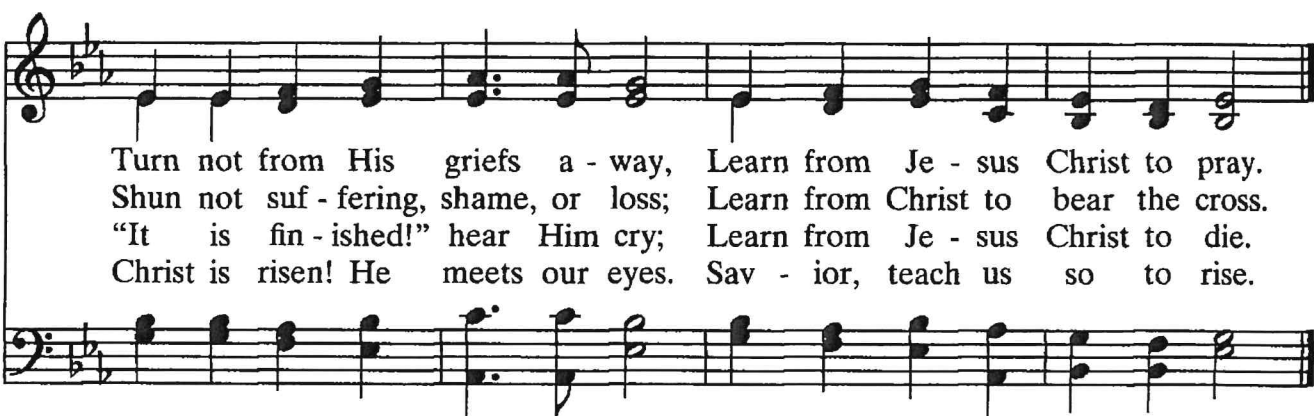
Richard Redhead, 1853



1. Go to dark Geth-se - ma - ne, All who feel the tempt-er's power;
 2. Foi-low to the judg-ment hall; View the Lord of life ar-raigned;
 3. Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; There, a - dor-ing at His feet,
 4. Ear-ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His breath-less clay:



Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!
 Mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete;
 All is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en Him a - way?



Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; Learn from Christ to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!" hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is risen! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6 D

Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (1091–1153)
Trans. James Waddell Alexander, 1830

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
Harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

1. O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down;
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend,

Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

Ah, Holy Jesus

HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11.11.11.5

Johann Heermann, 1630
 Trans. Robert Bridges, 1899
 Alt. *Psalter Hymnal*, 1987

Johann Crüger, 1640

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have You of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on You?
 3. For me, dear Je - sus, was Your in - car - na - tion,
 4. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay You,

That mor-tal judg-ment has on You de - scend - ed? By foes de -
 It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un - done You. 'Twas I, Lord
 Your mor-tal sor - row, and Your life's ob - la - tion, Your death of
 I do a - dore You, and will ev - er praise You, Think on Your

rid - ed, by Your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied You; I cru - ci - fied You.
 an - guish and Your bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and Your love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 101

HAMBURG LM

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.