- 8 Christ gave no answer unto them.
 Then spake the high priest unto Him:
 What sayest Thou? Now hasten:
 By God I put Thee under oath,
 Say, art Thou Christ, God's Son? he
 quoth.
 - Then without hesitation:
 I am, He said, And from now on
 The Son of Man you'll see upon
 The shining clouds of glory,
 Sitting enthroned at God's right hand!
 The bishop did his garments rend,
 And said, Ye've heard His story,
- 9 How He blasphemes the God we fear!
 Spake he: What more need we to hear?
 Spake they: To death! With screaming,
 They spat upon Him in His face,
 His cheeks they struck, Him they
 disgraced,
 With hittor words blaspheming.

With bitter words blaspheming.
His face they covered, Him to blind,
And struck Him with their fists unkind,
Saying: Tell, who hath struck Thee?
Then in the dark of early morn,
With many threats and bitter scorn
They dragged Him, beaten, bloody,

- 10 And brought Him unto Pilate's throne.

 When Judas saw what had been done,
 He rued the matter sorely.
 The silver to the priests he gave
 And spake, I've sinned a sin most grave.
 He knew he'd served Him poorly.
 Himself he hanged, and burst in twain.
 The high priests gathered both again,
 The blood-stained silver selling:
 A potter's field with it they bought;
 Pilgrims for burial there were brought,
 The Prophet thus foretelling.
- 11 As before Pilate Jesus stood,
 There rose a clamor from the crowd,
 Crying with great upheaval:
 Much against Caesar hath He done,
 Calling Himself God's only Son,
 Leading astray the people.
 Pilate to Him his questions put,
 But Christ to him no answer spoke.
 At this was Pilate startled.
 He sent Him unto Herod's lair;
 Herod rejoiced to see Him there,
 Hoping to see some marvel.

- 12 As Jesus not a word would speak,
 Herod despised the Savior meek,
 And sent Him back to Pilate.
 He summoned then the Jews, and spake:
 This Man did Herod also take,
 In Him saw nothing violent.
 You have a custom ev'ry year
 That I release a prisoner;
 I'll give unto you Jesus!
 They shrieked with voices raised on high:
 No, Jesus take and crucify,
 More doth Barabbas please us!
- 13 So Pilate then had Jesus bound,
 To the praetorium driven round.
 With purple they bedecked Him.
 Of thorns they twisted Him a crown,
 Which pressed His head and pierced His
 brow,
 And with a reed they struck Him.
 As king they greeted Him, cruel sport!

And with a reed they struck Him.
As king they greeted Him, cruel sport!
Their filth they spat upon the Lord,
His holy head they chastened.
Then Pilate spake: Behold the Man!
I find no violence in His hand,
No cause for condemnation.

- 14 They cried the more with voices loud:
 Crucify, crucify Him now,
 Else you're no friend of Caesar!
 When Pilate heard them this repeat,
 He sat upon the judgment seat,
 Hands washed, the crowd's appeaser.
 He freed Barabbas at their cry,
 Jesus he took to crucify,
 Gave in to their defiance.
 His clothes they put on Him again.
 As a loud clamor rose from them,
 He bore His cross in silence.
- 15 Then, as they followed Him without,
 Simon they forced to leave the crowd,
 Helping His cross to carry.
 The women wailed and loudly wept,
 But Jesus stopped, and round He
 stepped,
 Briefly with them to tarry:
 O weep ye not for Me, He said,
 Daughters of Zion, weep instead
 For yourselves and your children!
 For of the barren ye will say,
 Who never nursed: How blest are they!
 Such terrors then will fill them.

16 To Golgotha at last they came.
Two evildoers there in shame
Were nailed upon their crosses,
One at His right, one at His left,
As Scripture long ago had said.
Spake Christ, as was His office:
Father, forgive them, every one,
For they know not what they have done!
Pilate a sign had written
In Hebrew, Greek, and Latin tongue:
To Jesus, king of Jews, 'tis done,
Much to the priests' vexation.

17 As Jesus there they crucified, His clothing then did they divide.

- And lots they cast thereover.
 As Jesus saw His mother there,
 And John, this word with them He
 shared:
 Woman, you'll be his mother.
 Behold thy son! To John He spake:
 Behold thy mother—ne'er forsake!
 Henceforth he gave her shelter.
 Then the high priests the Savior mocked,
 And all the rest blasphemed their God:
 Is God in truth Thy helper?
- 18 If Thou art God's beloved Son,
 Leave Thou Thy cross, come down
 therefrom!
 So said the thief, His neighbor.
 Yet did the other thief confess,
 Told him of Jesus' innocence,
 And said: Lord, me remember
 When Thou Thy kingdom dost receive!
 Spake Jesus: Truly thou shalt be
 In paradise beside Me!
 At the sixth hour the darkness fell,
 And at the ninth from Jesus swelled
 A great voice, loudly crying:
- 19 My God, My God! Why leavest Me?
 Sour wine they brought in mockery
 And for a drink they offered.
 As Jesus tasted then the gall,
 Spake He: 'Tis finished, I've done all!
 And finally, as He suffered:
 O Father, into Thy dear hand
 My spirit now do I commend!
 Then with a loud voice crying
 Gave up the ghost. Then tore the veil
 Within the temple; earth did quail
 And tremble at His dying.

20 The ground beneath did also shake,
The graves were opened as it quaked.
The captain and his servants
Said: Yea, this Man was good indeed,
Truly the Son of God was He!
They beat their breasts in earnest.
To break their legs the thieves they
sought,
Jesus was dead; they brake Him not,
Him with a spear they piercèd:
Water and blood poured from His side.
He who hath seen hath testified,

The Scripture further bears it.

- 21 Then, with the ev'ning drawing nigh,
 Joseph, the righteous man, came by,
 Him from the cross to carry.
 Good Nicodemus also came,
 Aloes and myrrh with him to bring;
 Jesus he helped to bury,
 Wrapped in a pure and linen shroud;
 Within the rock a grave was found
 Where none had lain reposing.
 There they laid Jesus, holy one,
 And o'er the grave they rolled a stone,
 His body there enclosing.
- 22 The Jews a guard nearby had set,
 But on the third day, from the dead
 Jesus arose in power,
 That we in Him might righteous be,
 Within His kingdom now made free,
 Nor sin within us flower.
 O therefore let us all rejoice,
 Unto our Savior raise our voice,
 For Christ did truly conquer
 For us sin's pow'r and deep distress,
 And us redeemed from hell and death;
 The devil rules no longer.
- 23 So let us thank Him evermore
 That for our sakes such pain He bore,
 After His will now living.
 Yea, let us be the foes of sin,
 Since God's Word brightly shines within
 And daily aids our striving.
 Let us show love to ev'ryone
 As Christ Himself to us hath done
 By His own suff'ring, dying.
 O child of man, reflect aright
 How God's dread wrath our sin did
 smite,
 Thou from transgression flying!

www.lutheranchoralebook.com

- He who hath seen hath testified, Water and blood poured from His side. Him with a spear they piercèd: Jesus was dead; they brake Him not, ʻaugnos To break their legs the thieves they They beat their breasts in earnest. Truly the Son of God was He! Said: Yea, this Man was good indeed, The captain and his servants The graves were opened as it quaked. 20 The ground beneath did also shake,
- And o'er the grave they rolled a stone, There they laid Jesus, holy one, Where none had lain reposing. Within the rock a grave was found Wrapped in a pure and linen shroud; Jesus he helped to bury, Aloes and myrrh with him to bring; Good Nicodemus also came, Him from the cross to carry. Joseph, the righteous man, came by, 21 Then, with the evining drawing nigh, The Scripture further bears it.

His body there enclosing.

- The devil rules no longer. And us redeemed from hell and death; For us sin's pow'r and deep distress, For Christ did truly conquer Unto our Savior raise our voice, O therefore let us all rejoice, Nor sin within us flower. Within His kingdom now made free, That we in Him might righteous be, Jesus arose in power, But on the third day, from the dead 22 The Jews a guard nearby had set,
- Thou from transgression flying! 'eaite How God's dread wrath our sin did O child of man, reflect aright By His own suffring, dying. As Christ Himself to us hath done Let us show love to ev'ryone And daily aids our striving. Since God's Word brightly shines within Yea, let us be the foes of sin, After His will now living. That for our sakes such pain He bore, 23 So let us thank Him evermore

- Much to the priests' vexation. To Jesus, king of Jews, 'tis done, In Hebrew, Greek, and Latin tongue: Pilate a sign had written For they know not what they have done! Father, forgive them, every one, Spake Christ, as was His office: As Scripture long ago had said. One at His right, one at His left, Were nailed upon their crosses, Two evildoers there in shame 16 To Golgotha at last they came.
- Is God in truth Thy helper? And all the rest blasphemed their God: Then the high priests the Savior mocked, Henceforth he gave her shelter. Behold thy mother-ne'er forsake! Behold thy son! To John He spake: Woman, you'll be his mother. spared: And John, this word with them He As Jesus saw His mother there, And lots they cast thereover. His clothing then did they divide, 17 As Jesus there they crucified,
- A great voice, loudly crying: And at the ninth from Jesus swelled At the sixth hour the darkness fell, In paradise beside Me! Spake Jesus: Truly thou shalt be When Thou Thy kingdom dost receive! And said: Lord, me remember Told him of Jesus' innocence, Yet did the other thief confess, So said the thief, His neighbor. therefrom! Leave Thou Thy cross, come down 18 If Thou art God's beloved Son,
- And tremble at His dying. Within the temple; earth did quail Gave up the ghost. Then tore the veil Then with a loud voice crying My spirit now do I commend! O Father, into Thy dear hand And finally, as He suffered: Spake He: 'Tis finished, I've done all! As Jesus tasted then the gall, And for a drink they offered. Sour wine they brought in mockery 19 My God, My God! Why leavest Me?

- More doth Barabbas please us! No, Jesus take and crucify, They shrieked with voices raised on high: I'll give unto you Jesus! That I release a prisoner; You have a custom ev'ry year In Him saw nothing violent. This Man did Herod also take, He summoned then the Jews, and spake: And sent Him back to Pilate. Herod despised the Savior meek, 12 As Jesus not a word would speak,
- Their filth they spat upon the Lord, As king they greeted Him, cruel sport! And with a reed they struck Him. Which pressed His head and pierced His Of thorns they twisted Him a crown, With purple they bedecked Him. To the praetorium driven round. 13 So Pilate then had Jesus bound,
- No cause for condemnation. I find no violence in His hand, Then Pilate spake: Behold the Man! His holy head they chastened.
- He bore His cross in silence. As a loud clamor rose from them, His clothes they put on Him again. Gave in to their defiance. desus he took to crucify, He freed Barabbas at their cry, Hands washed, the crowd's appeaser. He sat upon the judgment seat, When Pilate heard them this repeat, Else you're no friend of Caesar! Crucify, crucify Him now, 14 They cried the more with voices loud:
- Such terrors then will fill them. Who never nursed: How blest are they! For of the barren ye will say, For yourselves and your children! Daughters of Zion, weep instead O weep ye not for Me, He said, Briefly with them to tarry: 'pəddə₁s But Jesus stopped, and round He The women wailed and loudly wept, Helping His cross to carry. Simon they forced to leave the crowd, 15 Then, as they followed Him without,

- 9 How He blasphemes the God we fear! And said, Ye've heard His story, The bishop did his garments rend, Sitting enthroned at God's right hand! The shining clouds of glory, The Son of Man you'll see upon I am, He said, And from now on Then without hesitation: Say, art Thou Christ, God's Son? he By God I put Thee under oath, What sayest Thou? Now hasten: Then spake the high priest unto Him: 8 Christ gave no answer unto them.
- They dragged Him, beaten, bloody, With many threats and bitter scorn Then in the dark of early morn, Saying: Tell, who hath struck Thee? And struck Him with their fists unkind, His face they covered, Him to blind, With bitter words blaspheming. disgraced, His cheeks they struck, Him they They spat upon Him in His face, Spake they: To death! With screaming, Spake he: What more need we to hear?
- The Prophet thus foretelling. Pilgrims for burial there were brought, A potter's field with it they bought; The blood-stained silver selling: The high priests gathered both again, Himself he hanged, and burst in twain. He knew he'd served Him poorly. And spake, I've sinned a sin most grave. The silver to the priests he gave He rued the matter sorely. When Judas saw what had been done, 10 And brought Him unto Pilate's throne.
- Hoping to see some marvel. Herod rejoiced to see Him there, He sent Him unto Herod's lair; At this was Pilate startled. But Christ to him no answer spoke. Pilate to Him his questions put, Leading astray the people. Calling Himself God's only Son, Much against Caesar hath He done, Crying with great upheaval: There rose a clamor from the crowd, 11 As before Pilate Jesus stood,