

### **Hymn No. 289: Ah, Holy Jesus**

1 Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
I crucified thee.

3 Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.  
For our atonement, while we nothing heeded, God interceded.

4 For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,  
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation,  
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
for my salvation.

5 Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
not my deserving.

### **No. 82: Canticle of God's Glory**

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will to all.  
We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee,  
we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory:  
O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.  
O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ;  
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,  
that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.  
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.  
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father,  
have mercy upon us.  
For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord;

thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost,  
are most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

### **Hymn No. 290: Go to Dark Gethsemane**

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
ye that feel the tempter's power;  
your Redeemer's conflict see,  
watch with him one bitter hour.  
Turn not from his griefs away;  
learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 See him at the judgment hall,  
beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned.  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!  
Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
learn of Christ to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
there, adoring at his feet,  
mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" hear him cry;  
learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb  
where they laid his breathless clay:  
all is solitude and gloom.  
Who has taken him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes;  
Savior, teach us so to rise.