Ah Holy Jesus

“Surely He has borne our griefs And carried our sorrows; Yet we esteemed Him stricken, Smitten by God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, And by His stripes we are healed.” (Isaiah 53:4–5, NKJV)

Hymn: 11.11.11.5 • Johann Heermann (1630) • translated by Robert S. Bridges (1899)
Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU • Johann Crüger (1640)
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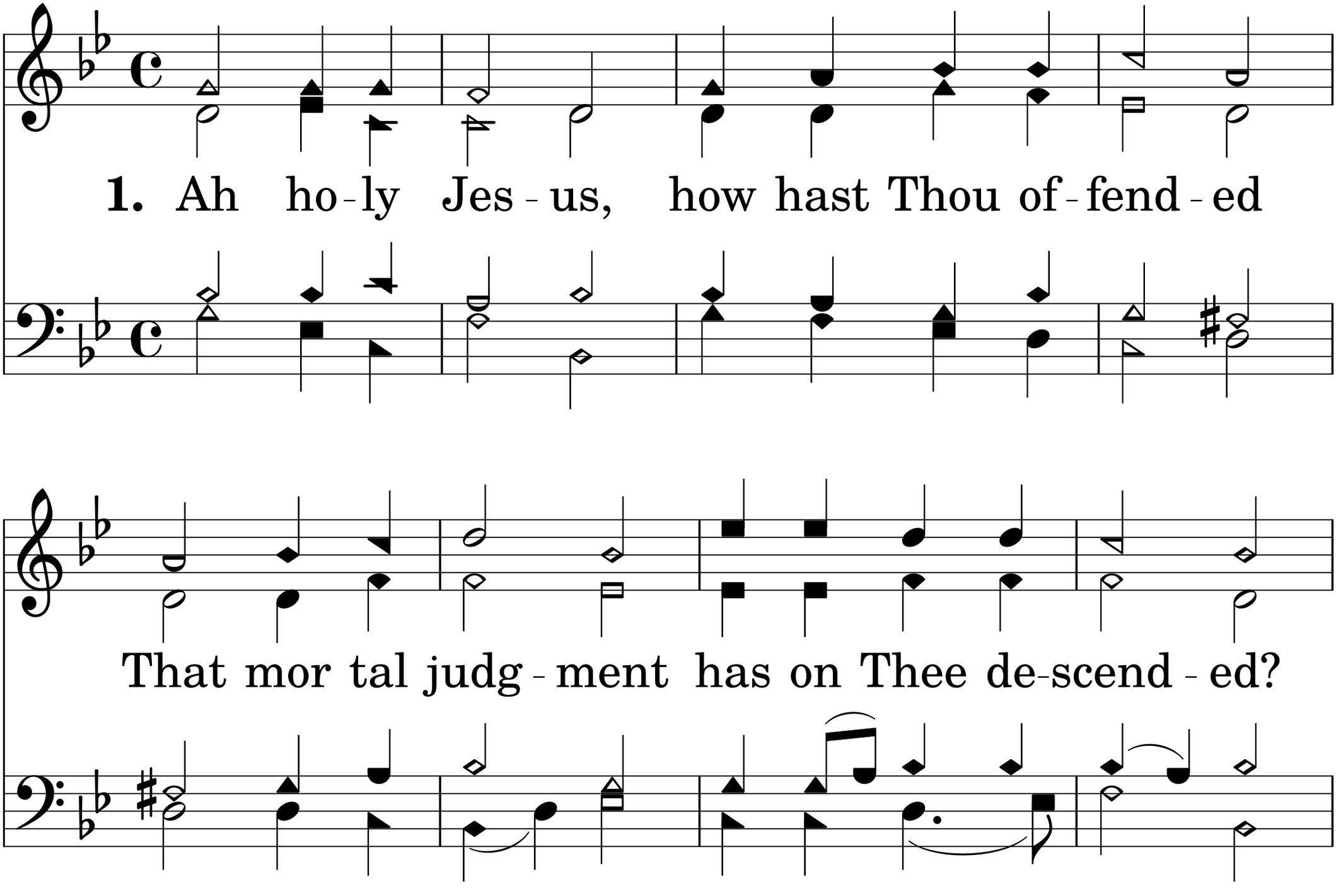
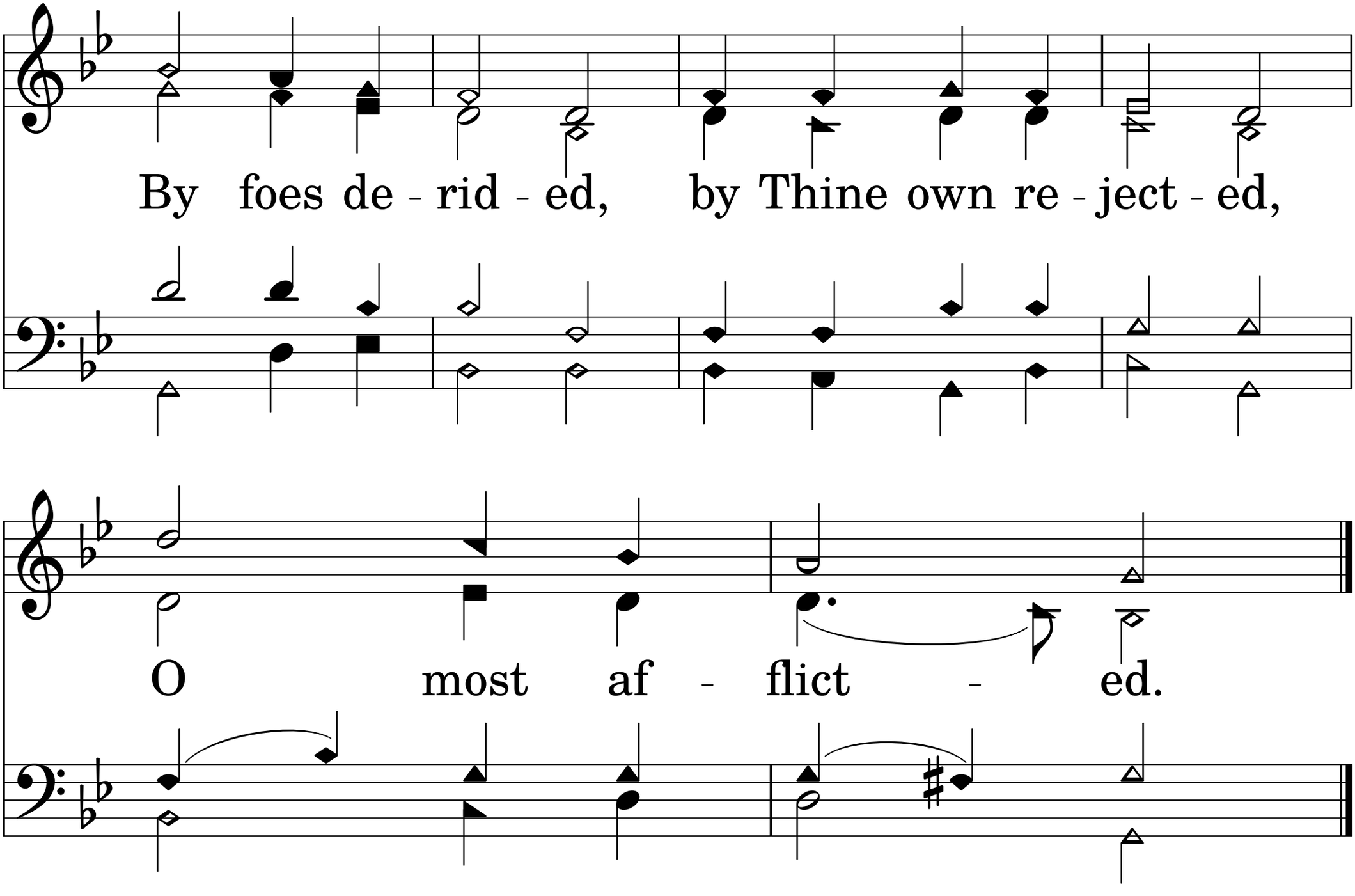
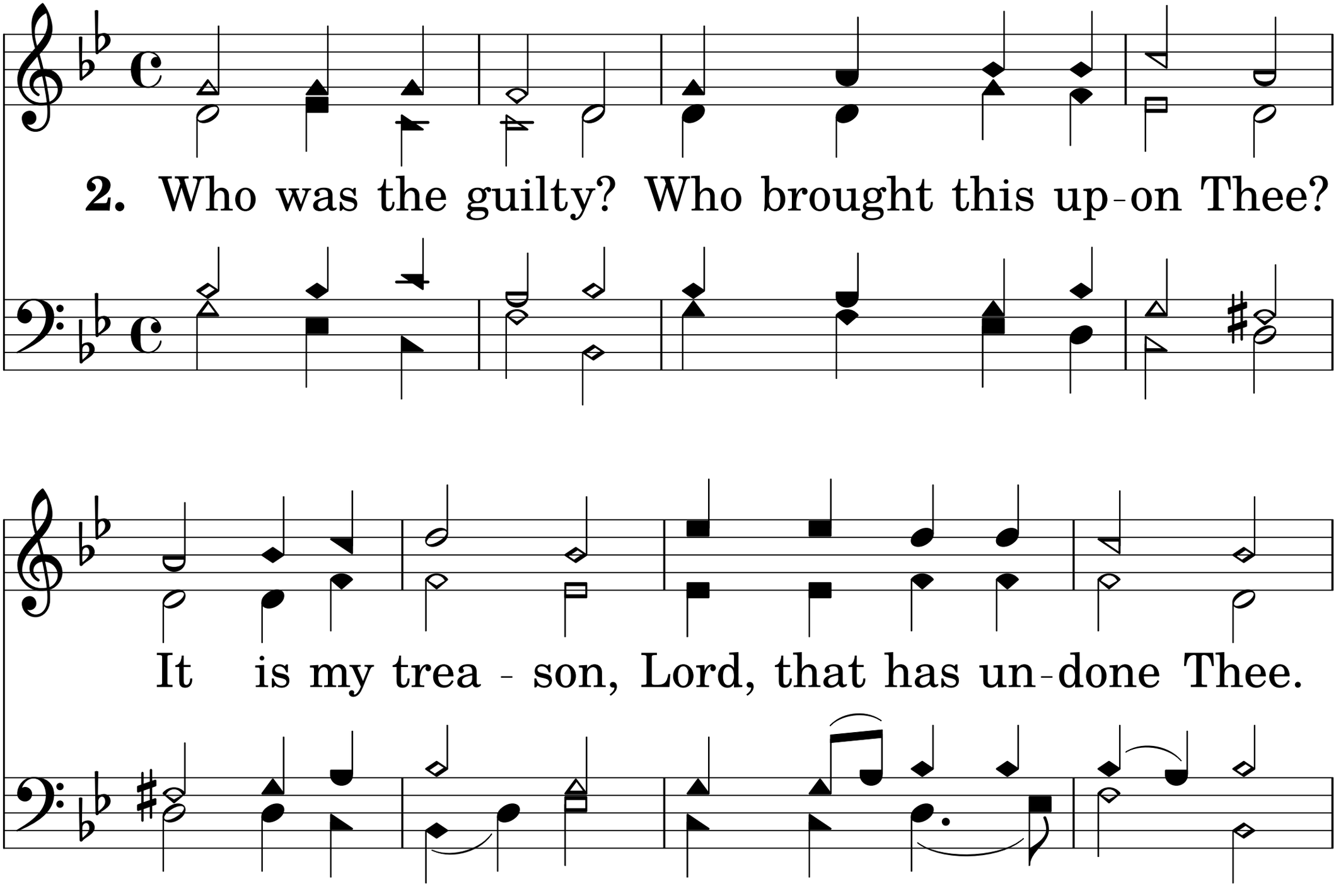
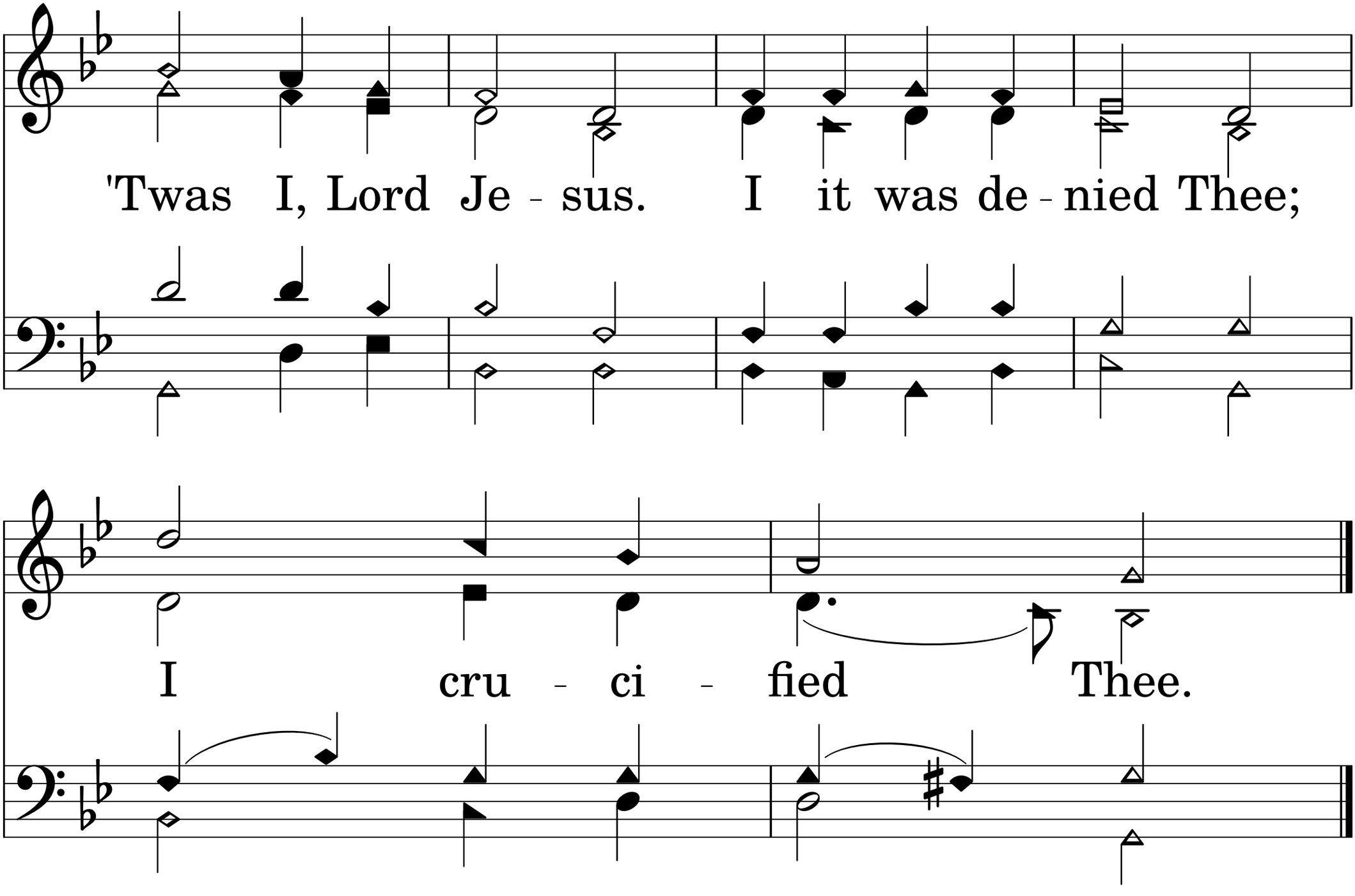
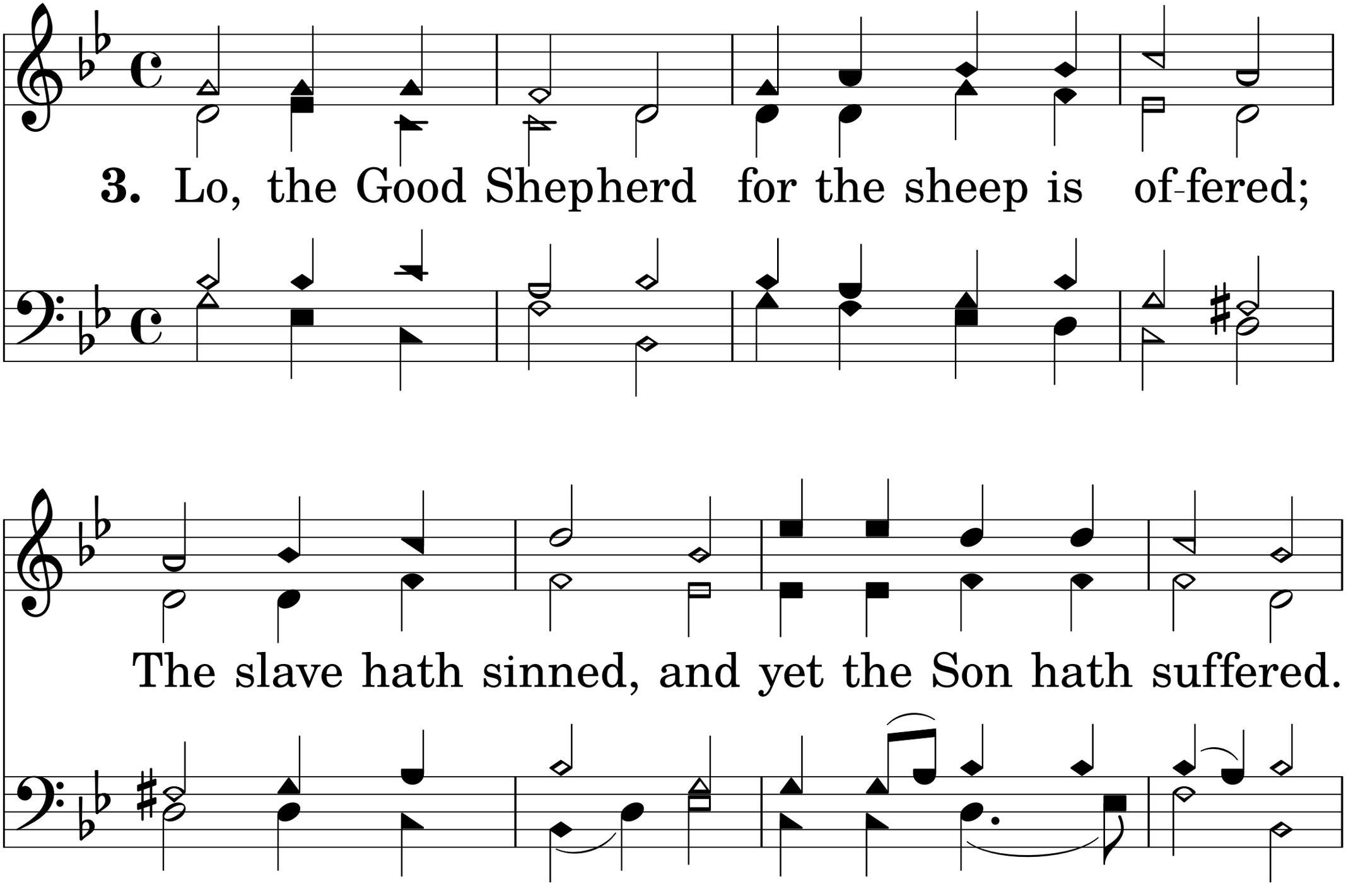
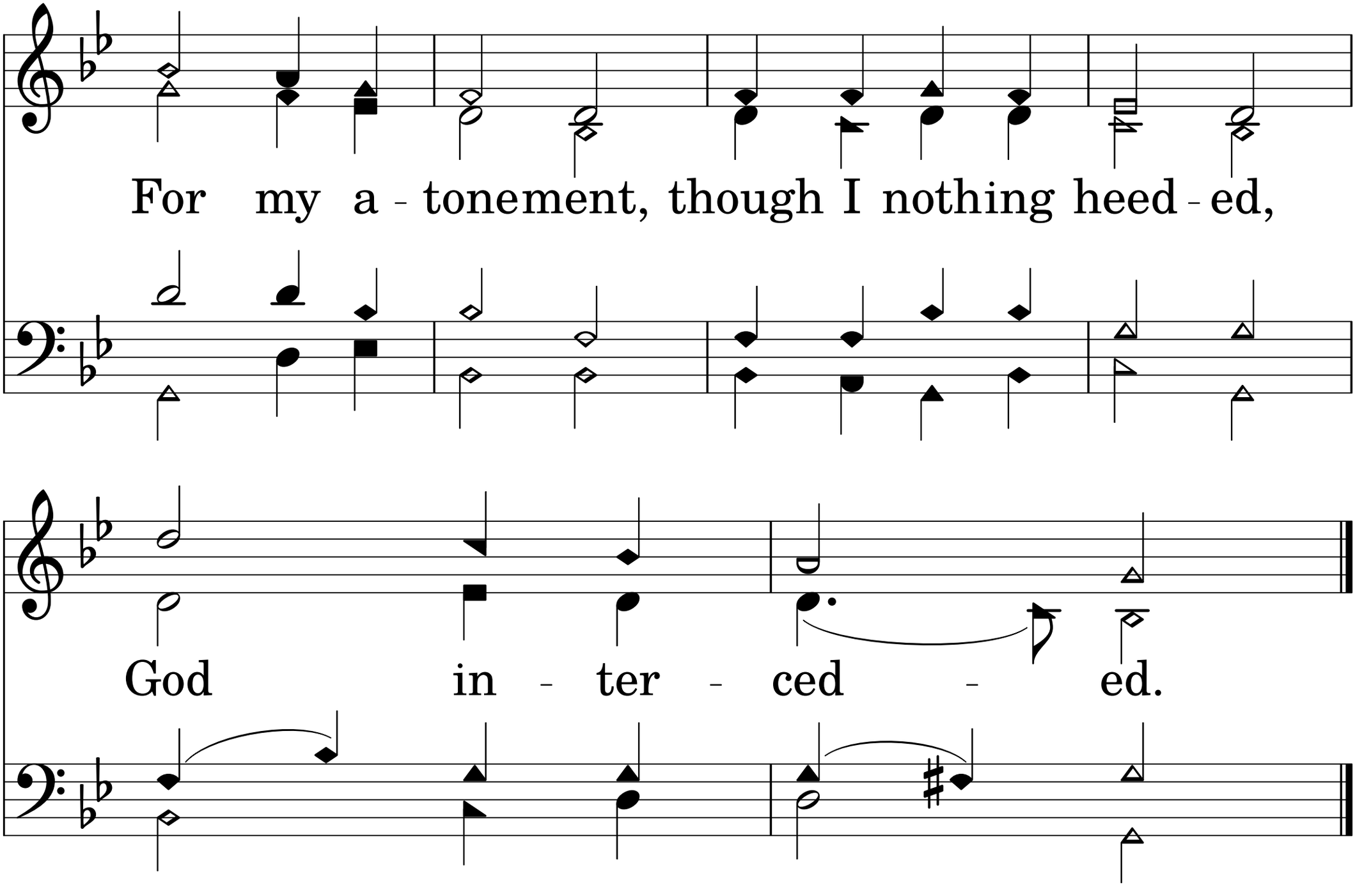

1. Ah ho-ly Jes-us, how hast Thou of-fend-ed
That mor tal judg-ment has on Thee de-scend-ed?

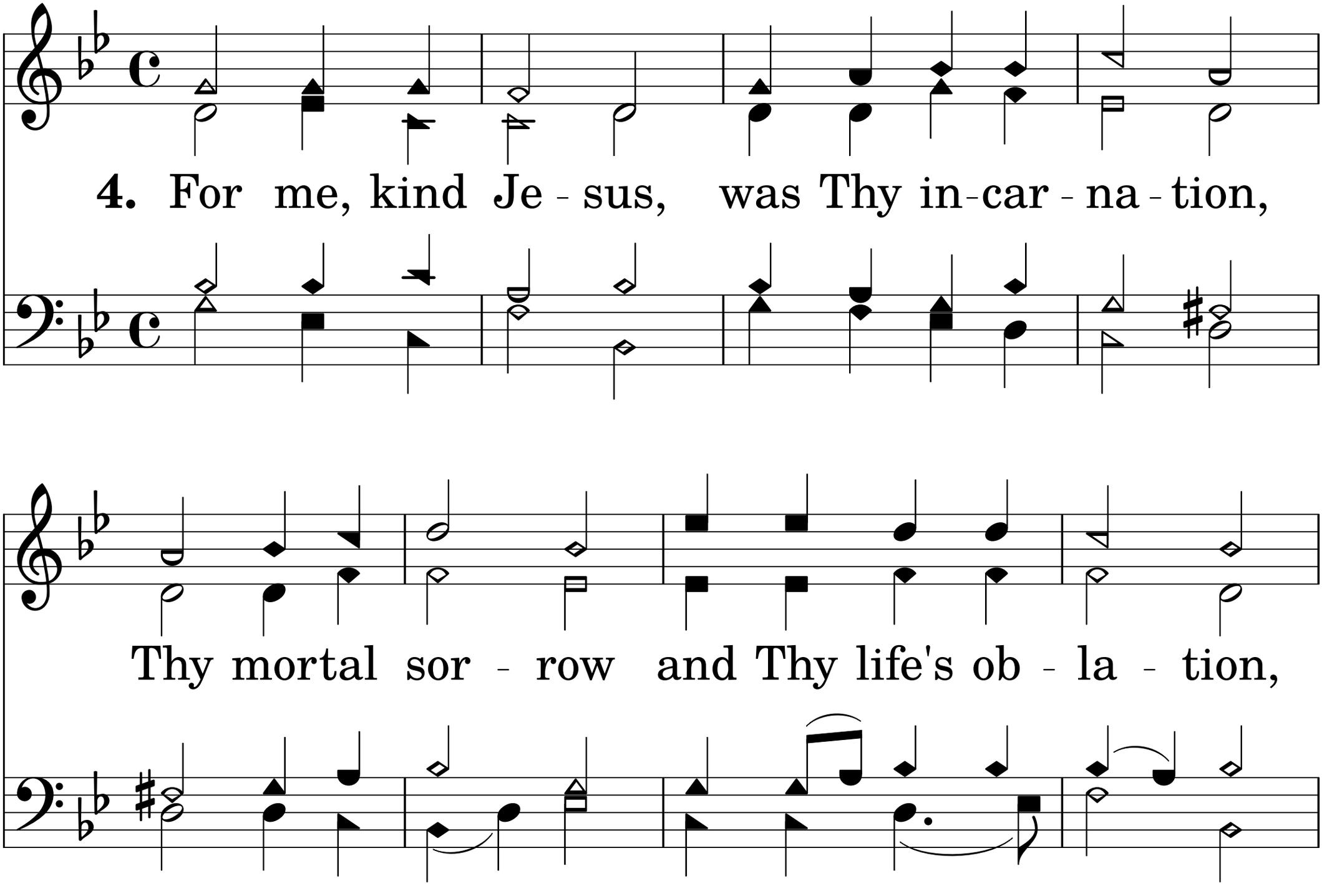

By foes de - rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed,
O most af - flict - ed.

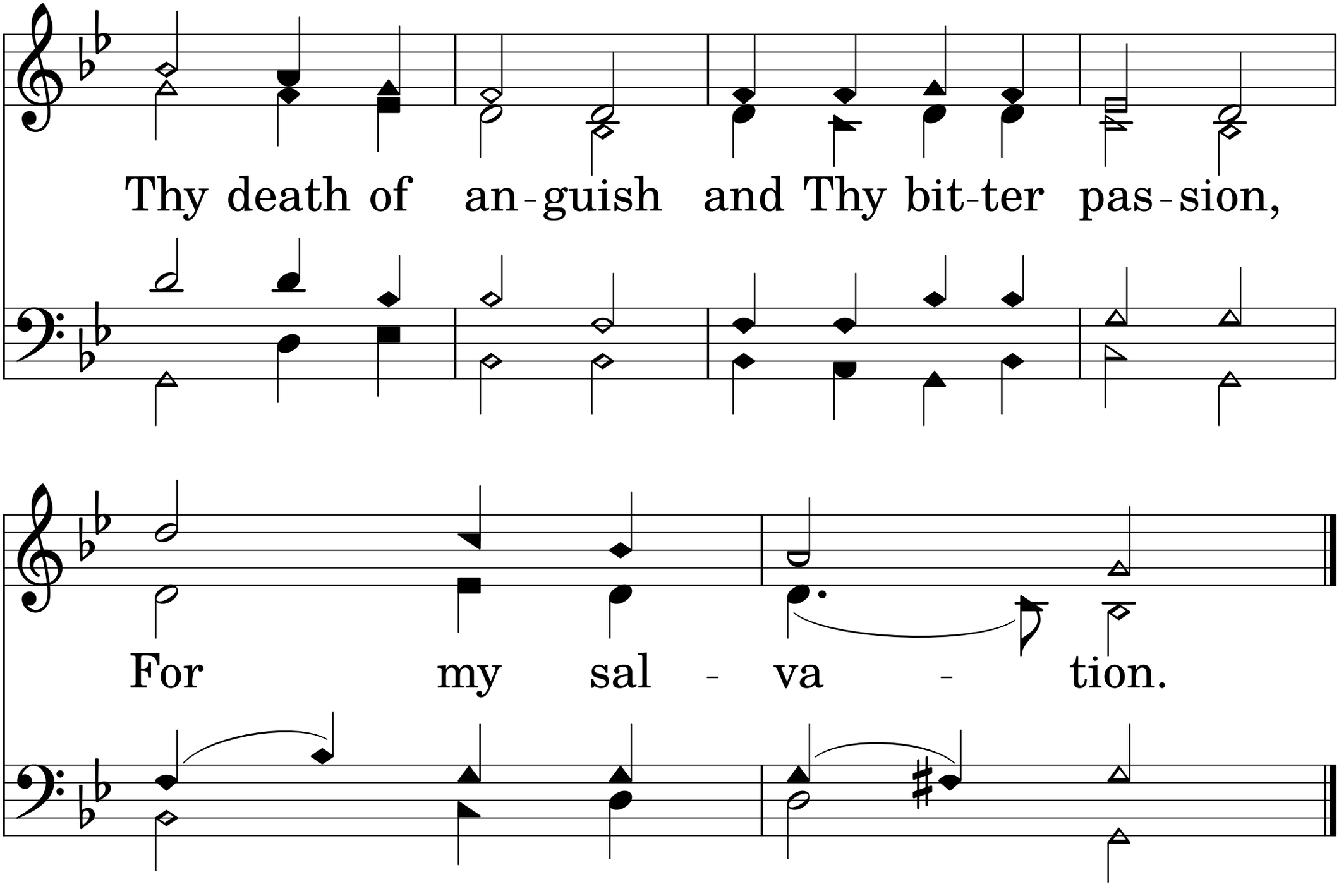

2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this up-on Thee?
It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un-done Thee.

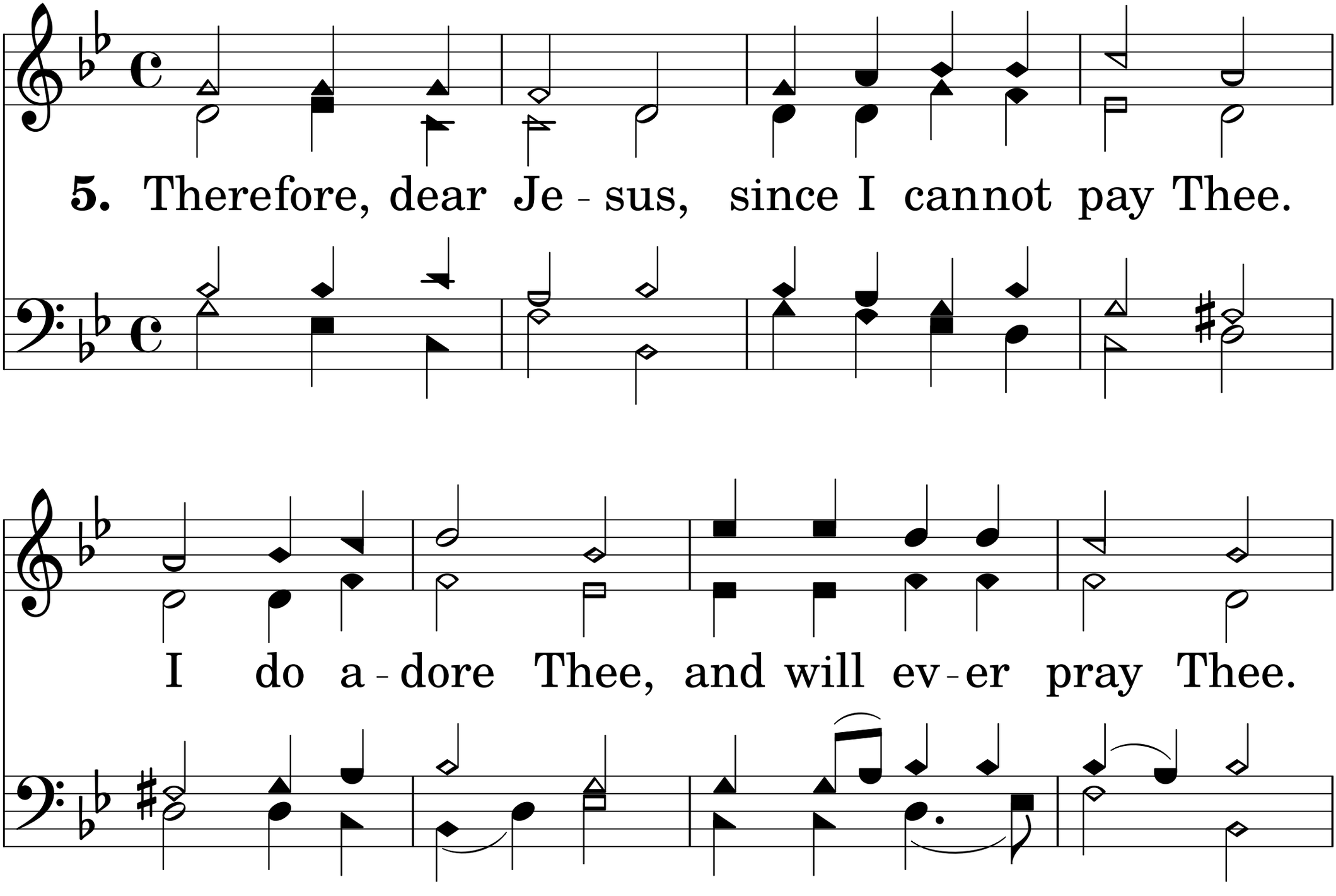

'Twas I, Lord Je - sus. I it was de - nied Thee;
I cru - ci - fied Thee.

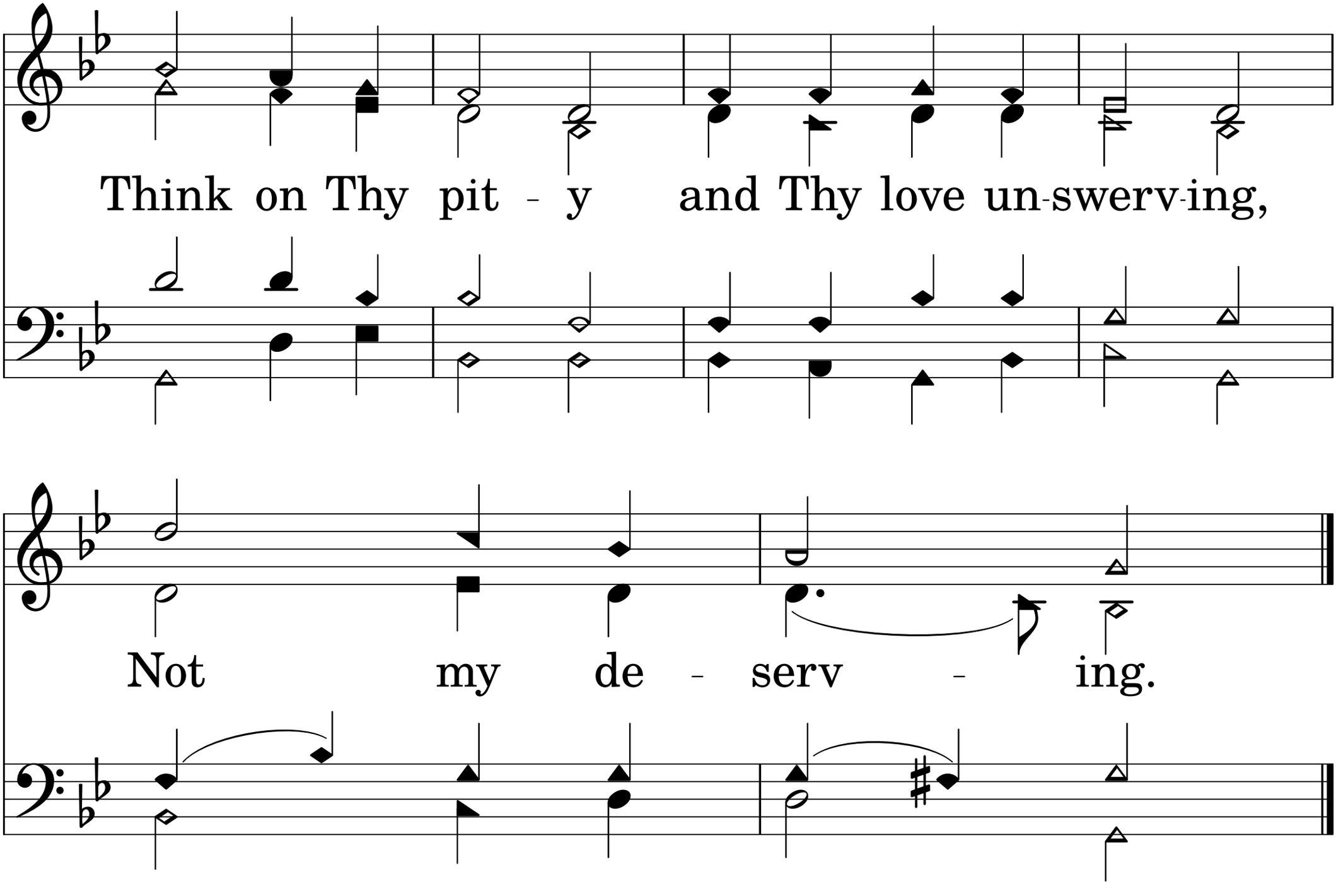

3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is of-fered;
The slave hath sinned, and yet the Son hath suffered.


For my a - tonement, though I nothing heed - ed,
God in - ter - ced - ed.


4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in-car - na - tion,
Thy mortal sor - row and Thy life's ob - la - tion,


Thy death of an-guish and Thy bit-ter pas-sion,
For my sal - va - tion.


5. Therefore, dear Je - sus, since I cannot pay Thee.
I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee.


Think on Thy pit - y and Thy love un-swerv-ing,
Not my de - serv - ing.