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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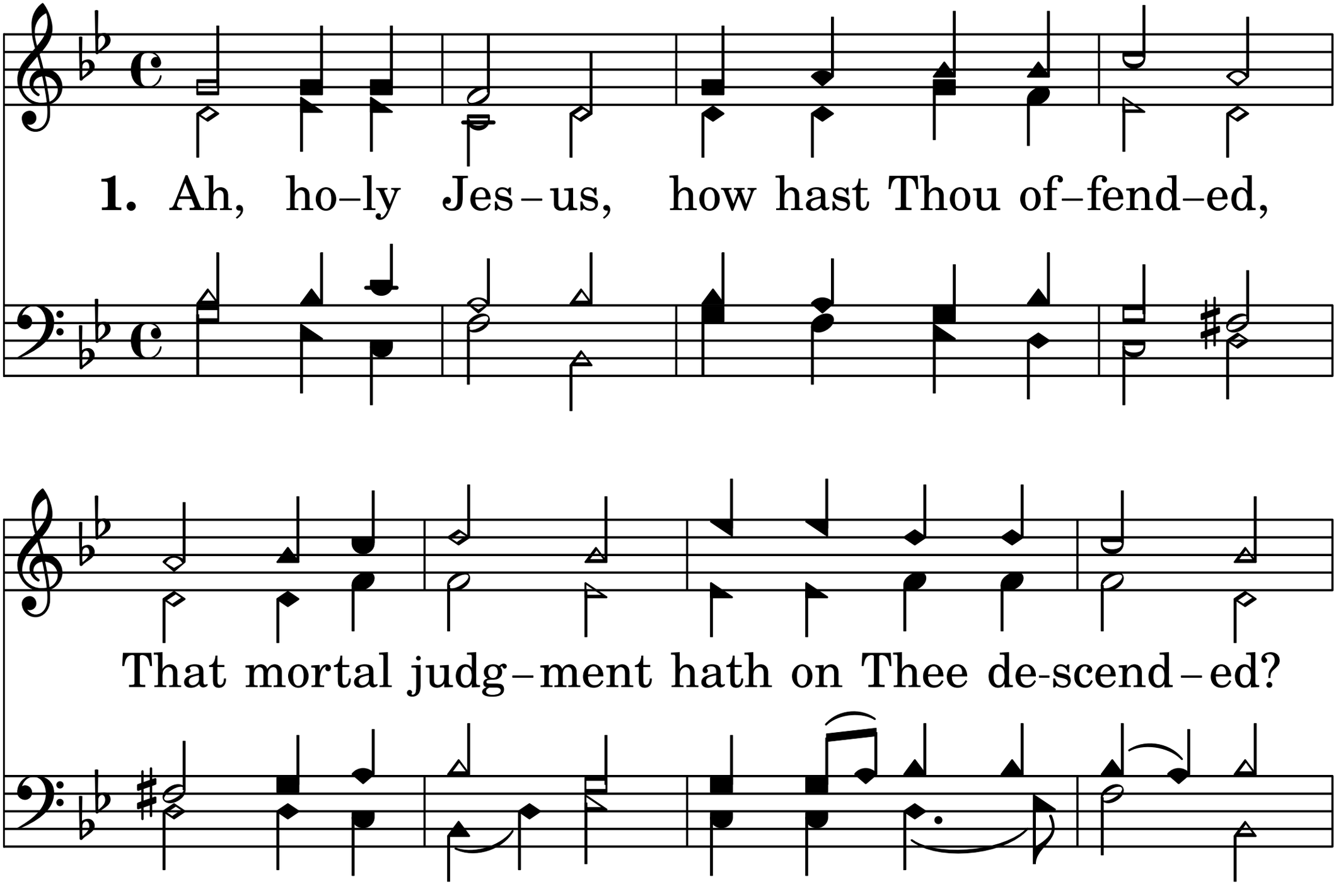
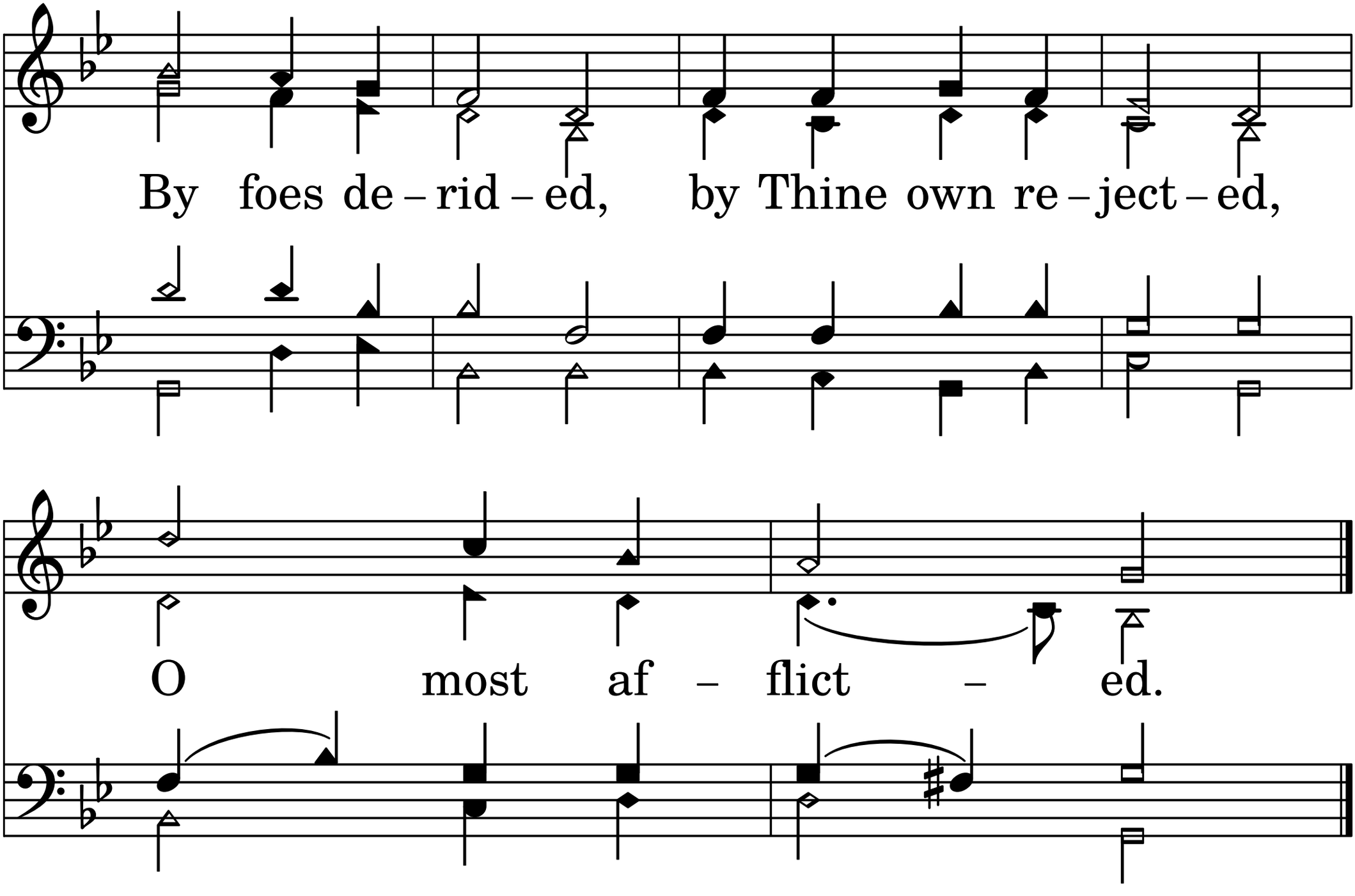
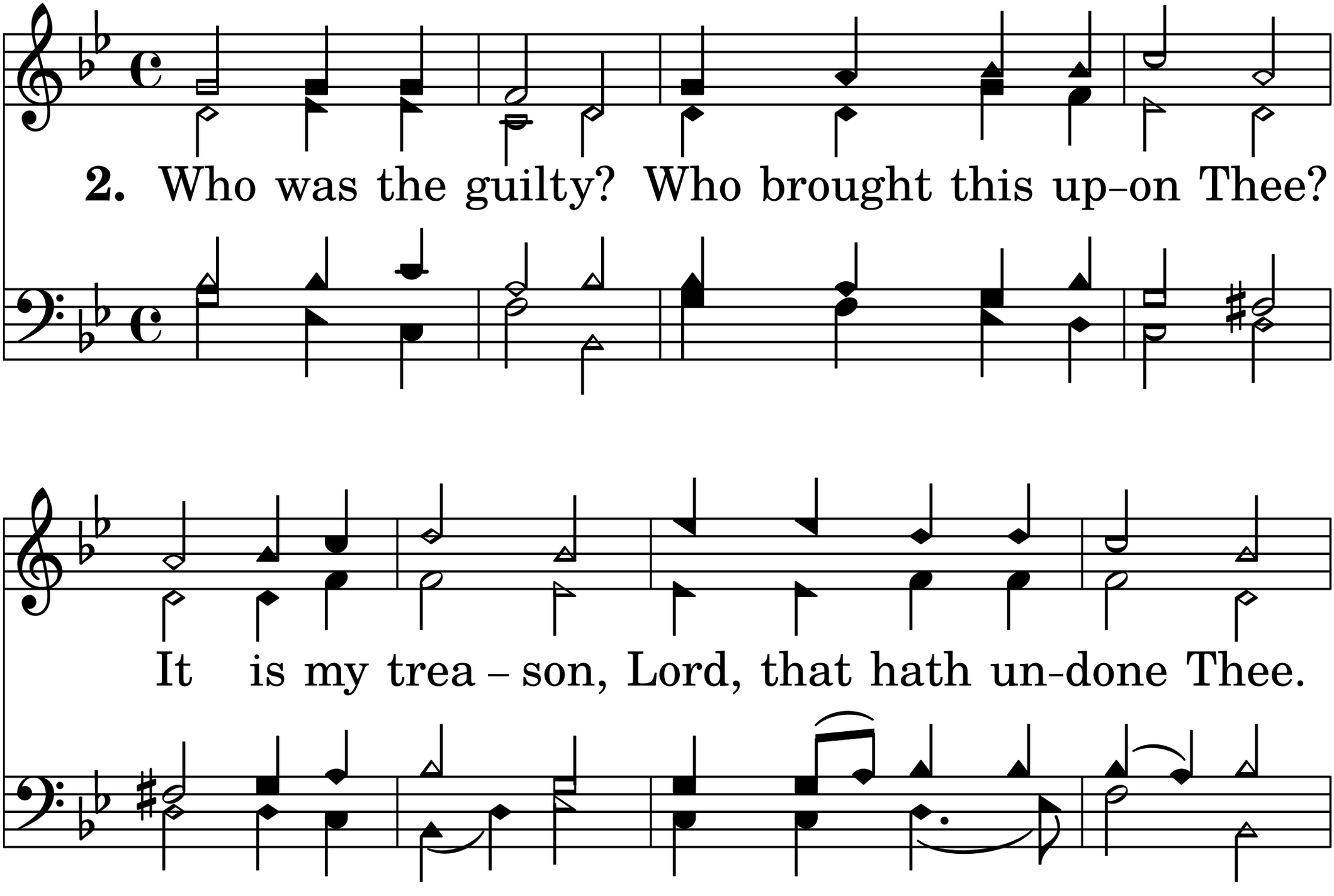
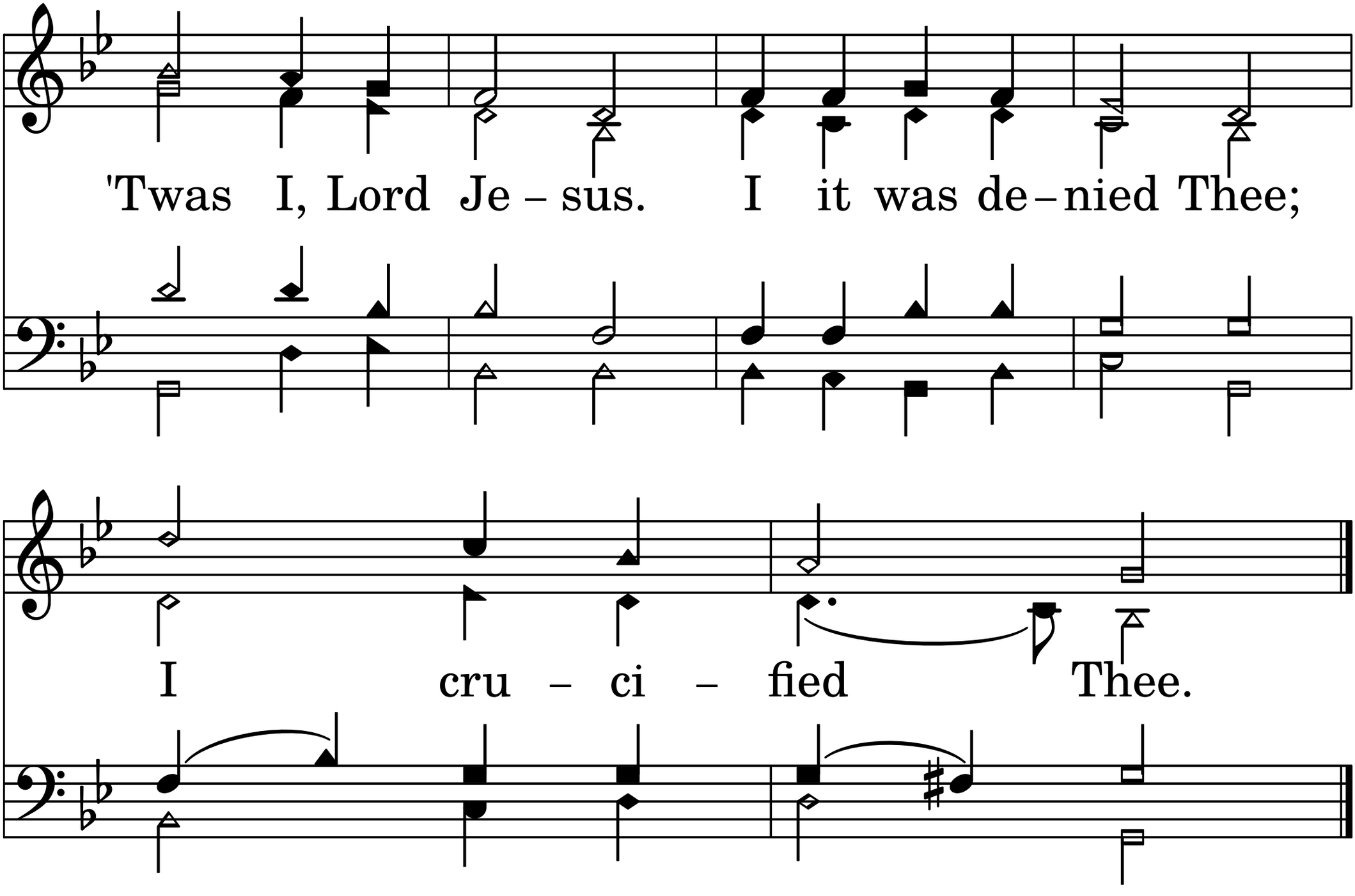
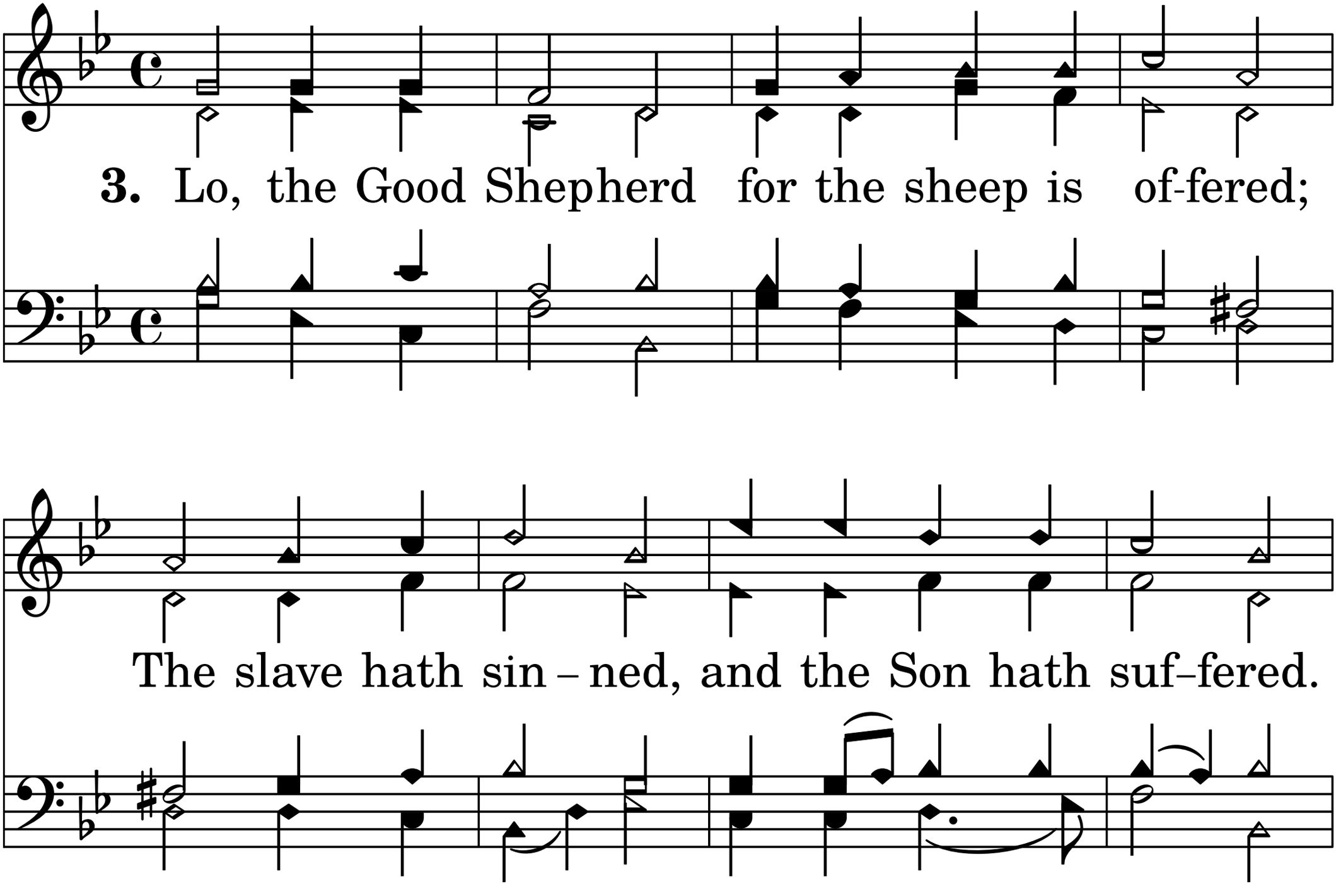
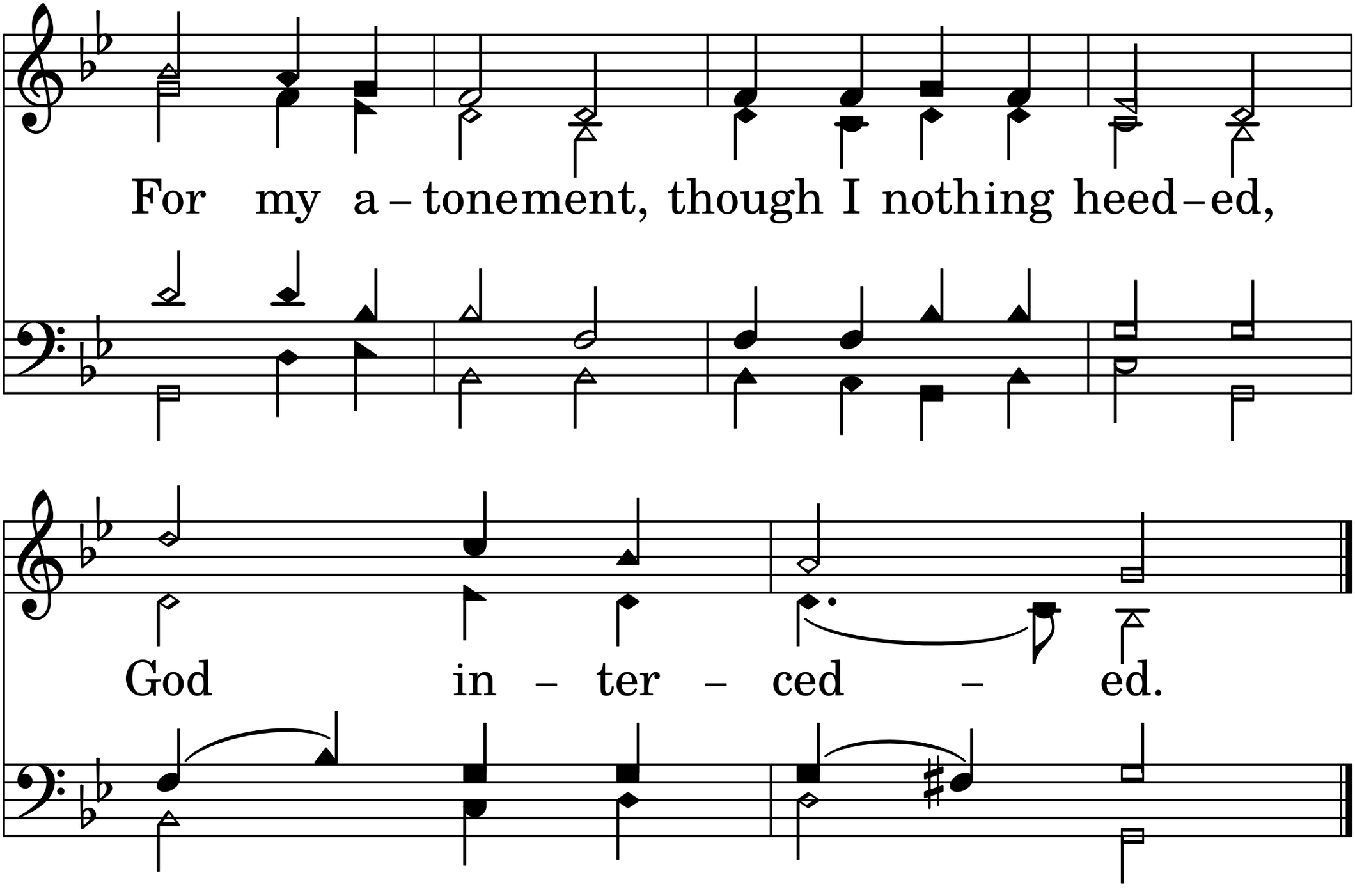

1. Ah, ho–ly Jes–us, how hast Thou of–fend–ed,
That mortal judg–ment hath on Thee de-scend–ed?

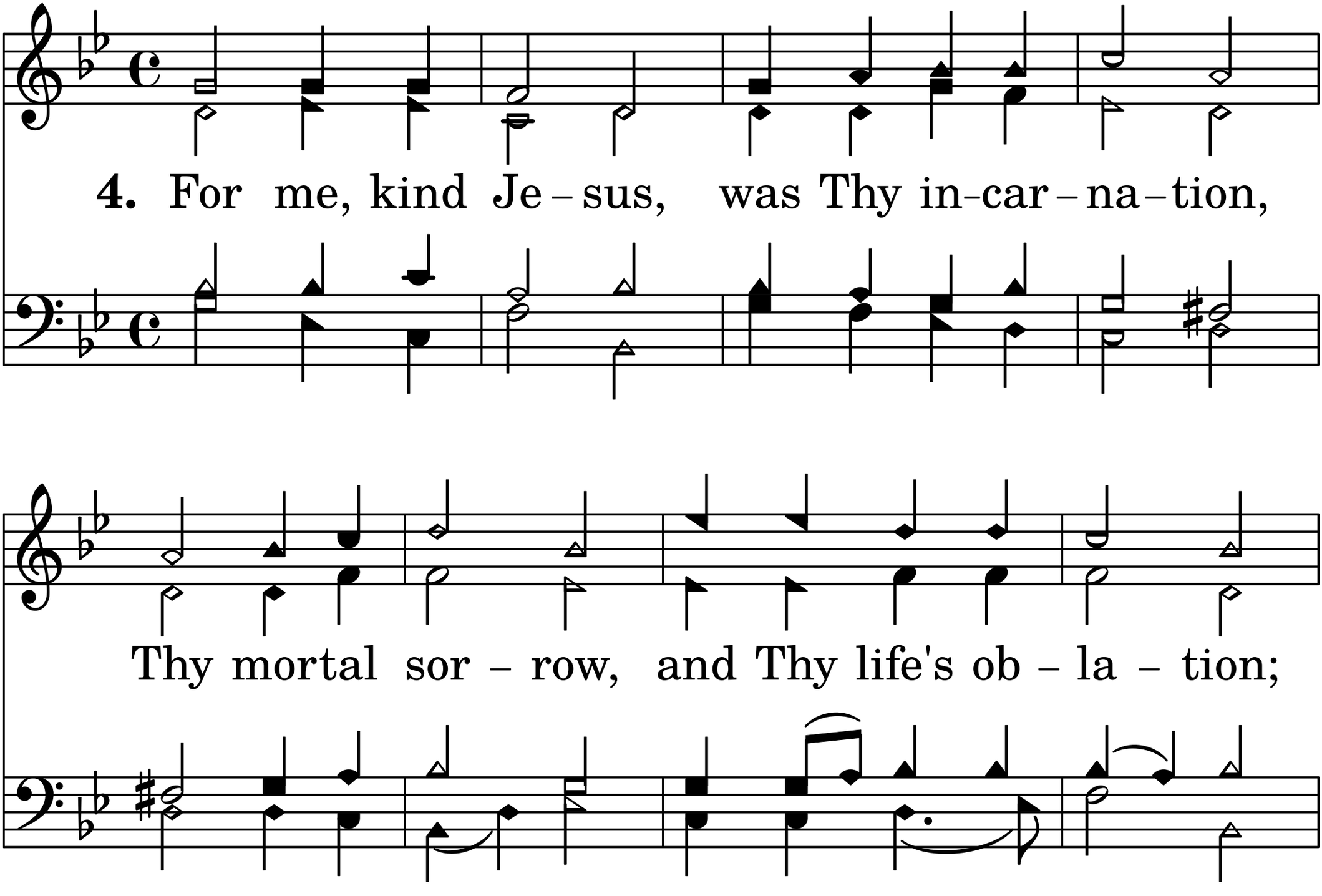

By foes de – rid – ed, by Thine own re – ject – ed,
O most af – flict – ed.

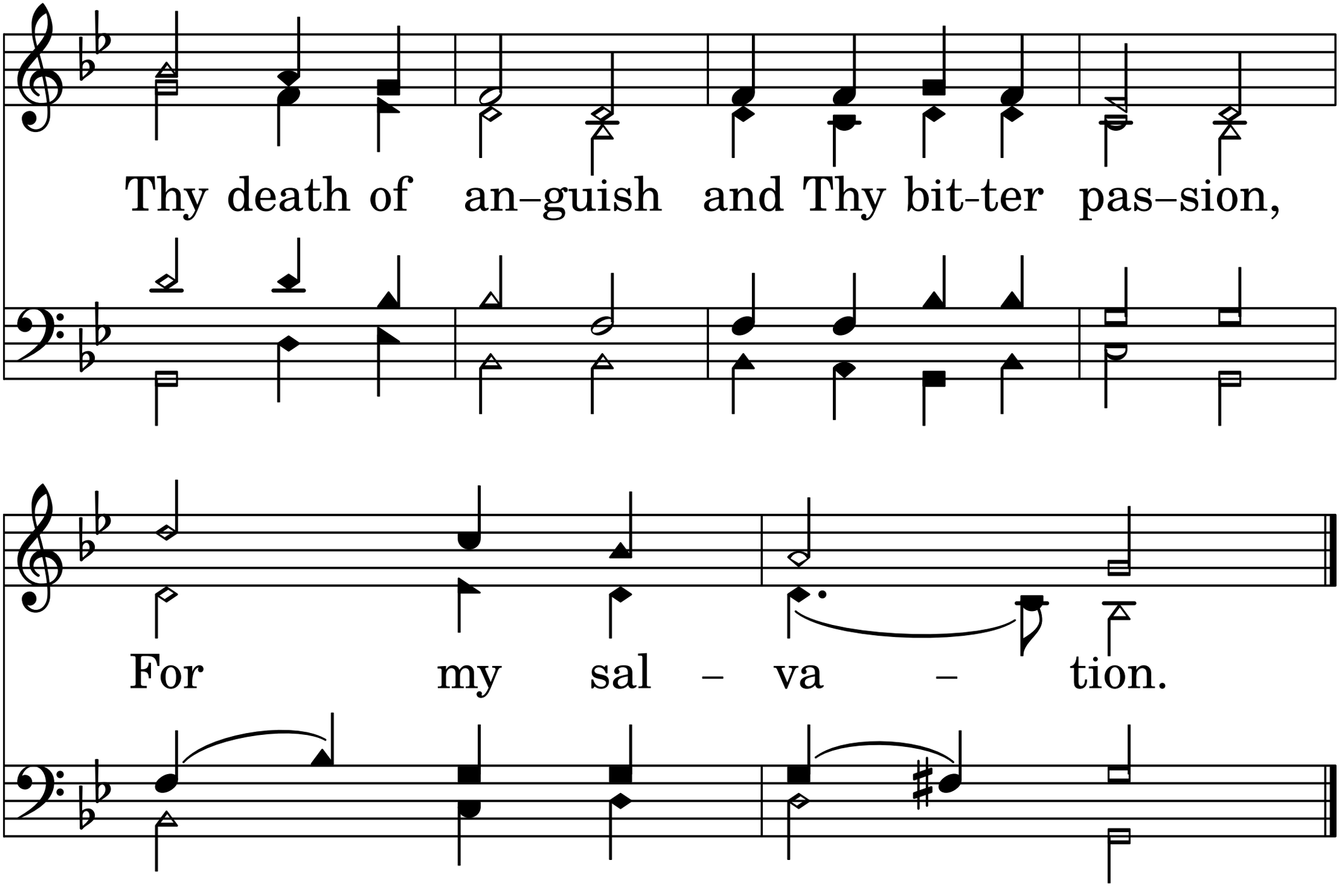

2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this up-on Thee?
It is my trea – son, Lord, that hath un-done Thee.

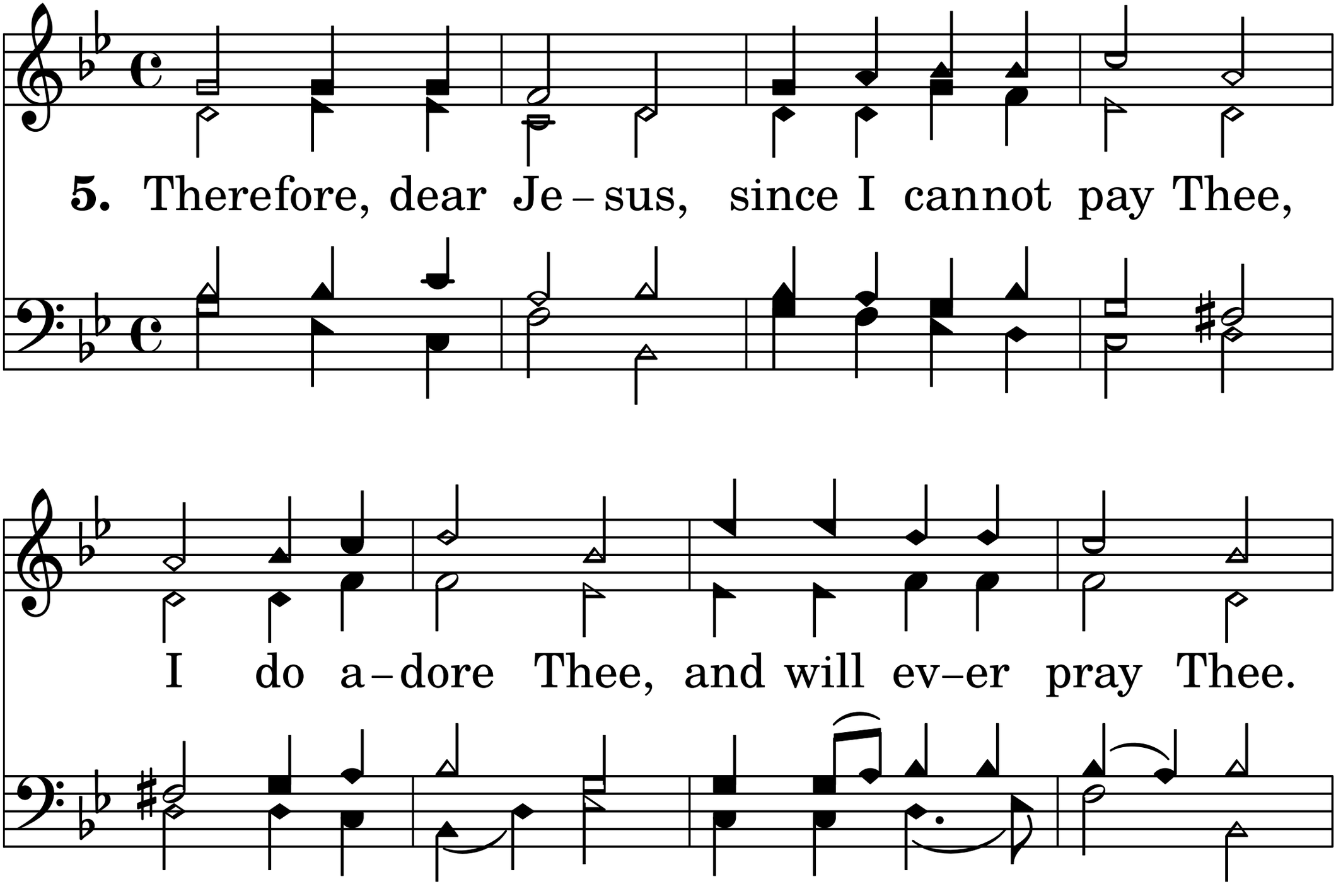

'Twas I, Lord Je – sus. I it was de – nied Thee;
I cru – ci – fied Thee.

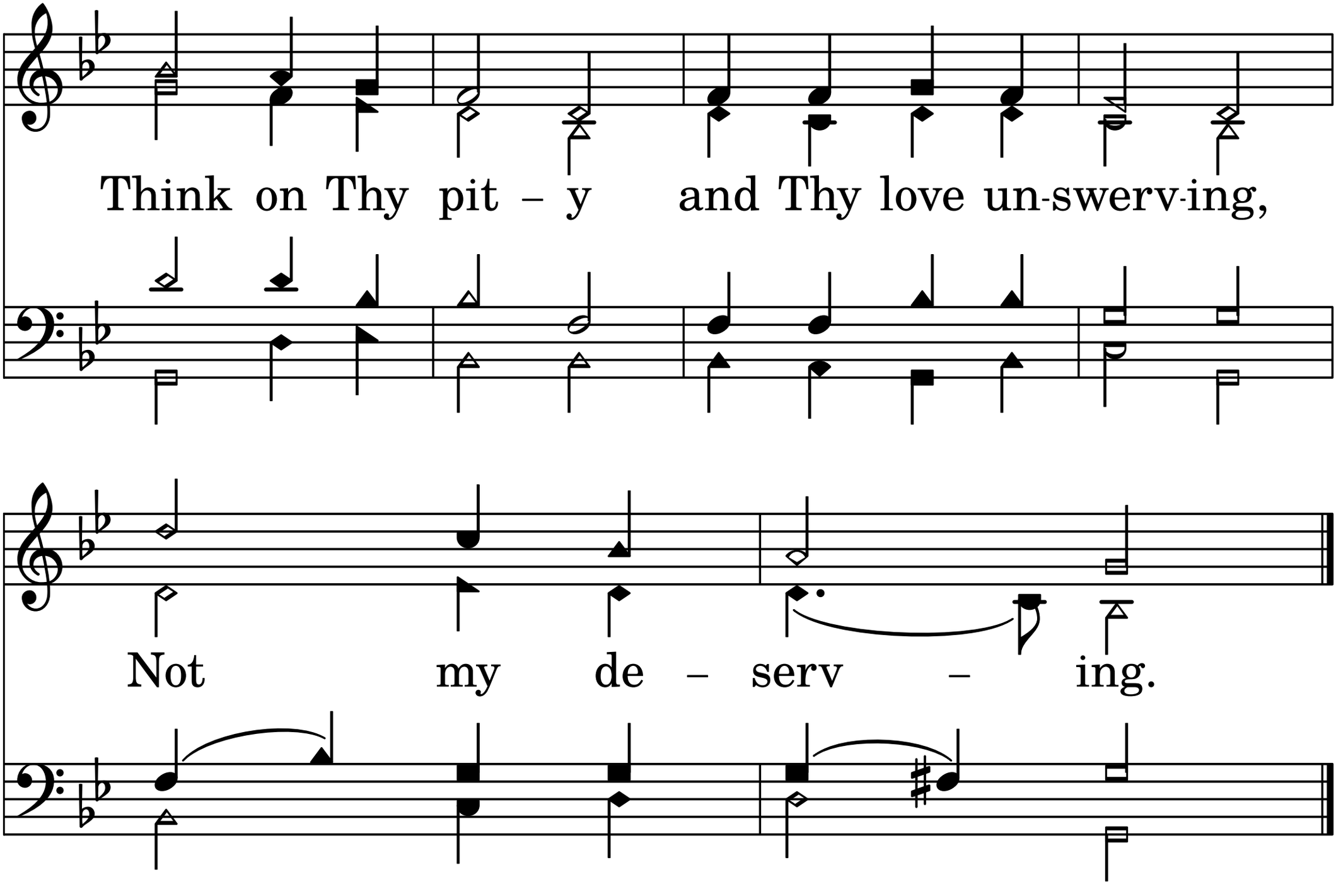

3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is of-fered;
The slave hath sin – ned, and the Son hath suf–fered.


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.