

*He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.
Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him. . . Isa. 53: 9-10*

Johann Heermann, 1630

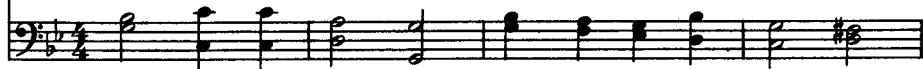
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11. 11. 11. 5.

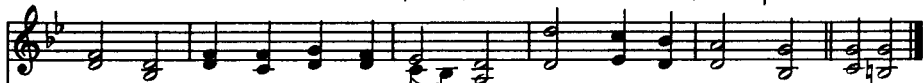
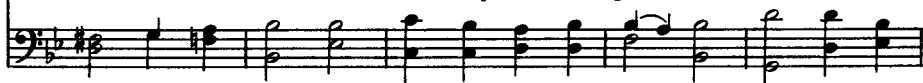
Johann Crüger, 1640



1. O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast thou bro - ken
2. They crown thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge thee;
3. Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
4. What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
5. The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on thee be spo - ken? Of what great
With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge thee; They give thee
It is my sins for which thou, Lord, must lan - guish; Yea, all the
The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der; The Mas - ter
The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness; Man for - feit -



crime hast thou to make con - fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
gall to drink, they still de - cry thee; They cru - ci - fy thee.
wrath, the woe, thou dost in - her - it, This I do mer - it.
pays the debt his serv - ants owe him, Who would not know him.
ed his life and is ac - quit - ted, - God is com - mit - ted. A-MEN.

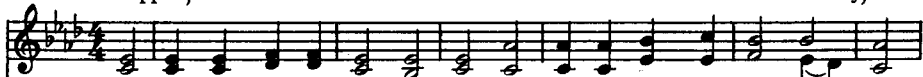


And he . . . went, as he was wont, to the mount of Olives. . . Luke 22:39

William B. Tappan, 1822

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853



1. 'Tis mid - night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:
2. 'Tis mid - night; and, from all re - moved, Em - man - uel wres - tles lone with fears:
3. 'Tis mid - night; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood:
4. 'Tis mid - night; from the heav'n - ly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know:

