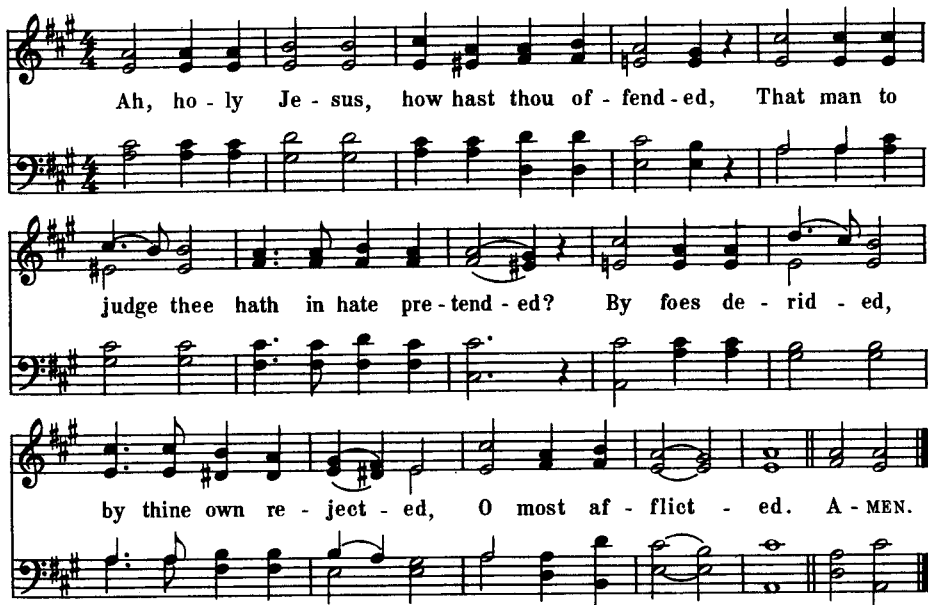


HIS SUFFERING

(SECOND TUNE) 179

Johann Heermann, 1630

FLEMMING 11. 11. 11. 5.
Friedrich Ferdinand Flemming, 1841



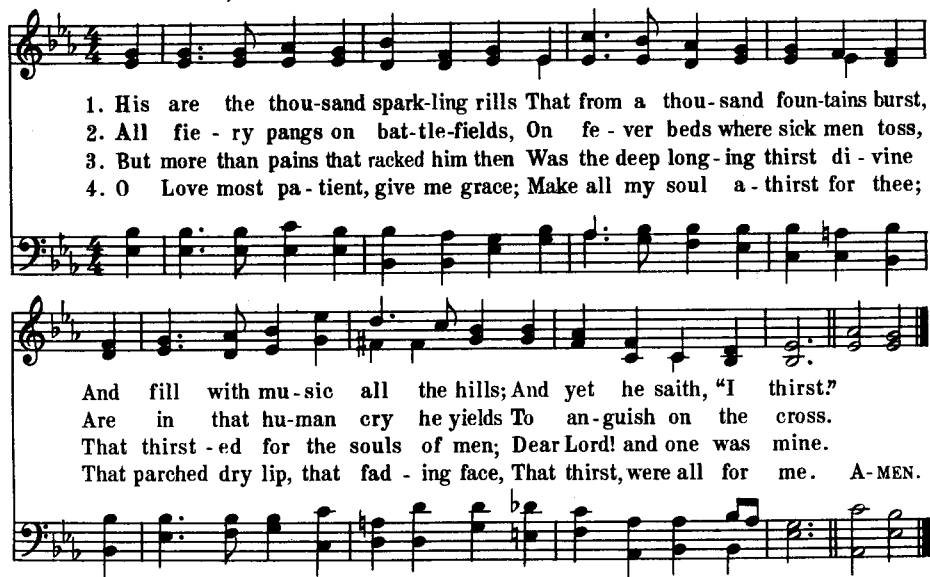
Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, That man to
judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed. A - MEN.

Jesus... saith, I thirst. John 19:28

180

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895

ELMHURST S. S. S. S.
Edwin Drewett, 1887



1. His are the thou-sand spark-ling rills That from a thou-sand foun-tains burst,
2. All fie - ry pangs on bat-tle-fields, On fe - ver beds where sick men toss,
3. But more than pains that racked him then Was the deep long - ing thirst di - vine
4. O Love most pa - tient, give me grace; Make all my soul a - thirst for thee;
And fill with mu-sic all the hills; And yet he saith, "I thirst."
Are in that hu-man cry he yields To an-guish on the cross.
That thirst - ed for the souls of men; Dear Lord! and one was mine.
That parched dry lip, that fad - ing face, That thirst, were all for me. A - MEN.