

- 4. Jesus, crowned with Thorns for me,
 Scourged for my transgression,
 Witnessing, through agony,
 That Thy good confession!
 Jesus, clad in purple raiment,
 For my evils making payment;
 Let not all Thy woe and pain,
 Let not Calv'ry, be in vain!
- 5. When I reach Death's bitter sea
 And its waves roll higher,
 Help the more forsaking me
 As the storm draws nigher:
 Jesus, leave me not to languish,
 Helpless, hopeless, full of anguish!
 Tell me,— 'Verily I say,
 Thou shalt be with Me today!'

Text: Greek, Theoctistus of the Studium, C. 890; Tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66) Music: ST. THEOCTISTUS, 76 76 88 77, Frederick A. Gore Ouseley (1825-89), 1882