

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
the shadow of a mighty rock  
within a weary land;  
a home within the wilderness,  
a rest upon the way,  
from the burning of the noontide heat,  
and the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus  
mine eye at times can see  
the very dying form of One  
who suffered there for me;  
and from my stricken heart with tears  
two wonders I confess:  
the wonders of redeeming love  
and my unworthiness.

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow  
for my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
the sunshine of his face;  
content to let the world go by,  
to know no gain nor loss,  
my sinful self my only shame,  
my glory all the cross.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 297*  
*Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869*  
*Music: Frederick C. Maker, 1844-1927*  
*Tune: ST. CHRISTOPHER, Meter: 76.86.86.86*

Go to Dark Gethsemane

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,  
ye that feel the tempter's power;  
your Redeemer's conflict see,  
watch with him one bitter hour.  
Turn not from his griefs away;  
learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. See him at the judgment hall,  
beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
learn of Christ to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
there, adoring at his feet,  
mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete.  
"It is finished!" hear him cry;  
learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb  
where they laid his breathless clay;  
all is solitude and gloom.  
Who has taken him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes;  
Savior, teach us so to rise.

Ah, Holy Jesus

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
I crucified thee.

3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.  
For our atonement, while we nothing heeded,  
God interceded.

4. For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,  
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;  
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
for my salvation.

5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
not my deserving.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 289*  
*Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; trans. by Robert S. Bridges, 1844-1930*  
*Music: Johann Cruger, 1598-1662*  
*Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Meter: 11 11 11.5*

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown:  
how pale thou art with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish  
which once was bright as morn!

2. What thou, my Lord, has suffered  
was all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
look on me with thy favor,  
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow  
to thank thee, dearest friend,  
for this thy dying sorrow,  
thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever;  
and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
outlive my love for thee.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 286*  
*Text: Anonymous; trans. by Paul Gerhardt and James W. Alexander*  
*Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1564-1612; harm. by J.S. Bach, 1685-1750*  
*Tune: PASSION CHORALE, Meter: 76.76 D*

Were You There

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 288*  
*Text: Afro-American spiritual*  
*Music: Afro-American spiritual; (UMH adapt and arr. by William Farley Smith, 1986)*  
*Tune: ---, Meter: Irr.*  
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The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen

What Wondrous Love Is This

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

2. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of life  
to lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,  
to lay aside his crown for my soul.

3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,  
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb who is the great I AM,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
while millions join the theme I will sing.

4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;  
and when from death I'm free I'll sing and joyful be,  
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and through eternity I'll sing on.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 292*  
*Text: USA folk hymn*  
*Music: USA folk hymn; harm. by Paul J. Christiansen, 1955 (MH harm by Carlton R. Young)*  
*Tune: WONDROUS LOVE, Meter: 12 9.12 9*

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross  
on which the Prince of Glory died;  
my richest gain I count but loss,  
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
save in the death of Christ, my God;  
all the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
or thorns compose so rich a crown.

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were an offering far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

*The United Methodist Hymnal Number 298*  
*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*  
*Music: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872*  
*Tune: HAMBURG, Meter: LM*