

We did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. Isa. 53:4

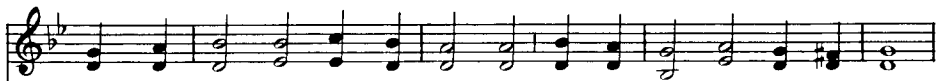
O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Geistliche Volkstieder, Paderborn, 1850

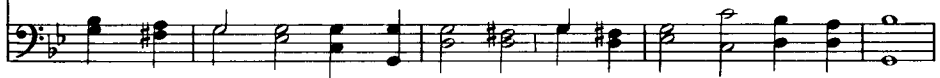
Thomas Kelly, 1804



1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup-pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the lost;



'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis-own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing his dis-tress;
 Here may view its na - ture right - ly. Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph-et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord;
 Man - y hands were raised to wound him, None would in - ter-pose to save;
 Mark the Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound-ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!



By his Son God now has spok-en: 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.
 But the deep-est stroke that pierced him Was the stroke that Jus-tice gave.
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found-ed Who on him their hope have built. A-MEN.



St. 1, line 7, alt.