

GOOD FRIDAY HYMNS 6:30 PM

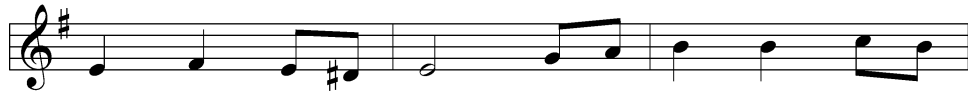
451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



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



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

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453 Upon the Cross Extended



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
 2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
 3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
 4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
 fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
 sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
 mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
 Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
 We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
 I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
 flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
 gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
 cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
 Your head with thorns surrounded,
 You died to ransom me.
 The cross for me enduring,
 The crown for me securing,
 You healed my wounds and set me free.

6 Your cords of love, my Savior,
 Bind me to You forever,
 I am no longer mine.
 To You I gladly tender
 All that my life can render
 And all I have to You resign.

- 7 Your cross I place before me;
 Its saving pow'r restore me,
 Sustain me in the test.
 It will, when life is ending,
 Be guiding and attending
 My way to Your eternal rest.

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447 Jesus, in Your Dying Woes



- 1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your
 2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your
 3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in
 4 Je - sus, pit - y - ing the sighs Of the thief, who



- life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:
 pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:
 heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:
 near You dies, Prom - is - ing him par - a - dise:



- Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

- 5 May we in our guilt and shame
 Still Your love and mercy claim,
 Calling humbly on Your name:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 6 May our hearts to You incline
 And their thoughts Your cross entwine.
 Cheer our souls with hope divine:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

- 7 Third Word: John 19:26–27
 Jesus, loving to the end
 Her whose heart Your sorrows rend,
 And Your dearest human friend:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 8 May we in Your sorrows share,
 For Your sake all peril dare,
 And enjoy Your tender care:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 9 May we all Your loved ones be,
 All one holy family,
 Loving, since Your love we see:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 10 Fourth Word: Matthew 27:46; Mark 15:34
 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,
 With our evil left alone,
 While no light from heav'n is shown:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 11 When we seem in vain to pray
 And our hope seems far away,
 In the darkness be our stay:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 12 Though no Father seem to hear,
 Though no light our spirits cheer,
 May we know that God is near:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 13 Fifth Word: John 19:28
 Jesus, in Your thirst and pain,
 While Your wounds Your lifeblood drain,
 Thirsting more our love to gain:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 14 Thirst for us in mercy still;
 All Your holy work fulfill;
 Satisfy Your loving will:
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

- 15 May we thirst Your love to know.
Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 16 Sixth Word: John 19:30
Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All Your Father's will obeyed;
By Your sufferings perfect made:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 17 Save us in our soul's distress;
Be our help to cheer and bless
While we grow in holiness:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 18 Brighten all our heav'nward way
With an ever holier ray
Till we pass to perfect day:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 19 Seventh Word: Luke 23:46
Jesus, all Your labor vast,
All Your woe and conflict past,
Yielding up Your soul at last:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 20 When the death shades round us low'r,
Guard us from the tempter's pow'r,
Keep us in that trial hour:
Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 21 May Your life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high:
Hear us, holy Jesus.