

had a price set on him, wha was priced
amang Isra'l's sons;

10. "And gied them for the potter's
field; as the Lord appointit me."

11. And Jesus stude forment the
Governor. And the Governor speir't at
him, "Are ye the King o' the Jews?"
And Jesus said till him, "Ye hae said it."

12. And bein accused o' the Heid-
priests and Elders, he answer't nocht.

13. Than said Pilate till him, "Hear-
ye-na hoo many things they threep again
ye?"

14. And he answer't him no sae muckle
as a word; sae that the Governor ferlied
uncolie.

15. Noo, aye at the Feast, the Gover-
nor had lous'd to them ae prisoner,
sic ane as they wad.

16. And they had, at that time, a noted
prisoner, ca'd Barabbas.

17. Sae whan they had forgather't,
Pilate speir't at them, "Wham wad ye
that I louse? Barabbas, or Jesus that is
ca'd Christ?"

18. For he kent that for mere ill-will
they had deliver't him up.

19. And as he was on the Judgment-
seat, "his wife sent till him, sayin, "Hae
ye nocht to do wi' yon just man! for I
hae dreet mony things this day in a
dream, on his account."

20. Noo the Heid-priests and the Elders
perswadit a' the folk that they soud ask
for Barabbas, and destroy Jesus.

21. And the Governor said till them,
"Whilk wull ye, o' the twa, that I soud
release ye?" Quo' they, "Barabbas!"

22. Pilate says till them, "Than what
sal I do wi' Jesus, wha is ca'd Christ?"
They a' say, "Lat him be crucify't!"

23. And he said, "Why sae? What
ill has he dune?" But they cry't oot
fierce and lang, "Lat him be crucify't!"

24. Sae Pilate, seein he prevail't-na,
but that rather a tulzie was risin, had
watir, and wesh't his hauns afore a' the
folk, sayin, "I am innocent o' the blude
o' this richtous man! See ye till't!"

25. And a' the folk answer't, "His
blude be on us; and on oor bairns!"

26. Than lous'd he Barabbas; but

Jesus he lash't, and deliver't him to be
crucify't.

27. Than the sodgers o' the Governor,
takin Jesus wi' them intil the Judgment-
ha', gaither't thegither the hail core;

28. And they strippit him, and pat on
him a scarlet manteel.

29. And they wove a croon o' thorns,
and pat it on his heid, and a reed in his
richt haun; and they loutit doon afore
him, and geck't at him, sayin, "Hail,
King o' the Jews!"

30. And they spat upon him, and baff't
him ower the heid wi' the reed.

31. And whan they had mock't him,
they took aff the manteel frae him, and
pat on his ain cleedin, and led him awa
to be crucify't.

32. And, comin oot, they lichtit on a
man o' Cyrene, ca'd Simon; him they
press'd, to carry the cross.

33. And whan they war come till a
place ca'd Golgotha, that is to say,
"Skull-place,"

34. They offer't him wine wi' gall in't;
and whan he had pree'd, he wadna
drink.

35. And whan they had crucify't him,
they pairtit his cleedin amang theirsels,
castin the lot;

36. And they sat doon and watch't him
thar:

37. And pat up ower his heid his accu-
sation, "This is Jesus, King o' the Jews."
38. Than war twa reivers crucify't wi'
him, ane on the richt haun, and ane on
the left.

39. And the passers-by misca'd him,
waggin their heids,

40. And sayin, "Ye that ding doon the
Temple, and up-bigg it in thrie days, save
yersel! Gin ye be God's Son, come doon
frae the cross!"

41. And e'en the Heid-priests too, and
the Scribes and Elders, said,

42. "Ithers he sav't: his ain sel he
canna savel Isra'l's King he is! lat him,
e'en noo, come doon frae the cross, and
we wull lippen on him!"

43. "He lippen'd on God: lat him,
noo, rescue him, gin he cares ocht for
hiin! for he said, 'I am God's Son!'"

44. And e'en the reivers that war cru-
cify't wi' him, cuist the same reproach at
him.

45. Noo, frae the 'oor o' twal', thar was
black mirk ower a' the kintra, till the 'oor
o' thrie.

46. And aboot the 'oor o' thrie, Jesus

* V. 19. E'en as i' the days o' Elijah—we a'
mind o' the seeven thoosand wha didna bow
the knee—the Lord has unco mae disciples
than mony folk think! And I doot-na but
that this Claudia Procula (for sae the auld
writers gie her name to be) was ane.