

HYMN ON THE PASSION.

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SAVIOUR, when, in dust, to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes.
Through all the pains and woes
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!
Hear our solemn Litany!

Through thy birth and early years,
Through thy human griefs and fears,
Through thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
Through thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power,
Jesus look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!
Hear our solemn Litany!

Through thy purple robe of scorn,
Through thy wounds, thy crown of thorns,
Through thy cross, thy pangs and cries,
Through thy perfect sacrifice,
Jesus! look with pitying eye
Hear our solemn Litany!
Hear our solemn Litany!

Through thy deep, expiring groan,
Through thy sealed sepulchral stone,
Through thy triumph o'er the grave,
Through thy power from death to save;
Mighty God! ascended Lord!
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!
Hear our solemn Litany!