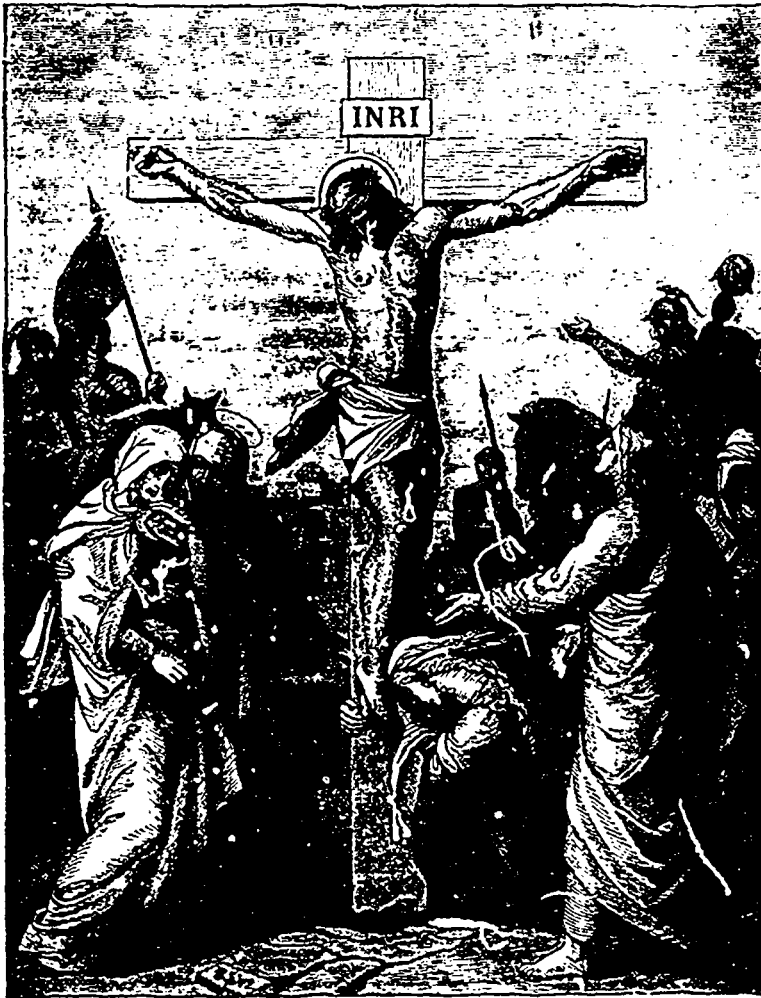




Good Friday.

'Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.'

BLESSED Jesu, while I kneel,
Where Thy pains my pardon seal,
All Thy love to me reveal,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!

Let me think how for my sake
Thee this woe did overtake,
'Till my stony heart shall break,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!

Let me think it was for me
'Thou in dark Gethsemane
Prayed in sweat of agony,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!

How, forsaken and betrayed,
Thou the penalty hast paid
Of my wanderings when I strayed,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!

Lord, the selfish life I mourn
Cost Thee scourging, shame, and scorn,
Pierced Thy brow with crown of thorn,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!

All the sins I weep to-day,
Shaped the Cross their debt to pay,
Drew Thee 'neath it on Thy way,
Jesu, Blessed Jesu!