

THE CRUCIFIXION

A Meditation on the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer

Music by
J. Stainer

The words selected and written by
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- 1 *Recitative (tenor):* “And they came to a place named Gethsemane”
- 2 The Agony [*Bass and tenor solos and Chorus*]
- 3 Processional to Calvary [*Tenor Solo and Chorus*]
- 4 *Recitative (bass):* “And when they were come”
- 5 *Hymn:* The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation
- 6 *Recitative (bass):* “He made Himself of no reputation”
- 7 The Majesty of the Divine Humiliation [*Tenor Solo*]
- 8 *Recitative (bass):* “And as Moses lifted up the serpent”
- 9 *Chorus (unaccompanied):* “God so loved the world”
- 10 *Hymn:* Litany of the Passion
- 11 *Recitative (tenor):* “Jesus said, ‘Father, forgive them”
- 12 *Duet (tenor and bass):* “So Thou liftest Thy divine petition”
- 13 *Hymn:* The Mystery of Intercession
- 14 *Recitative (bass):* “And one of the malefactors”
- 15 *Hymn:* The Adoration of the Crucified
- 16 *Recitative (tenor):* “When Jesus therefore saw his mother”
- 17 *Recitative (bass):* “Is it nothing to you?”
- 18 The Appeal of the Crucified [*Chorus*]
- 19 *Recitative (tenor) and Chorus:* “After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished”
- 20 *Hymn:* For the love of Jesus

Hymn: The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled.

Who shall fathom that descending,
From the rainbow-circled throne,
Down to earth's most base profaning,
Dying desolate alone.

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

From the "Holy, Holy, Holy,
We adore Thee, O most High,"
Down to earth's blaspheming voices
And the shout of "Crucify."

This - all human thought
surpassing -
This is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness!
God has laid aside His power!

Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

Hymn: Litany of the Passion

Holy Jesu, by Thy Passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By Thy love beyond compare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the hour of condemnation,
By the blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road,
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the Spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,

By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

Hymn: The Mystery of Intercession

Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me,
While He is nailed to the shameful tree.
Scorned and forsaken, derided and curst,
See how His enemies do their worst!
Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
Jesus, the Crucified, breathes my name!
Wonder of wonders, oh! how can it be?
Jesus. the Crucified, pleads for me!

Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again,
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still,
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe,
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

Hymn: The Adoration of the Crucified

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In thy dying love for man.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Born of woman, yet Divine;
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee,
Sweetest Jesu, I implore Thee,
Make me ever only Thine

Hymn: For the love of Jesus

All for Jesus - all for Jesus,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor Saviour
If we have not hope in Thee.

All for Jesus - Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour;
None can move us from Thy presence,
While we trust Thy love and power.

All for Jesus - at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee
In the solemn Sacrament.

All for Jesus - Thou hast loved us;
All for Jesus - Thou hast died;
All for Jesus - Thou art with us;
All for Jesus Crucified.

All for Jesus - all for Jesus,
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee. Amen.