

O come and mourn Me awhile;
see, Mary calls us to her side;
O come and let us mourn with her;

*Jesus our love, Jesus our love,
is crucified.*

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
while soldiers scoff and men deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;

How fast His feet and hands are nailed;
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
His failing eyes are blind with blood;

Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,
and all three hours His silence cried
for mercy on humanity;

O love of God! O human sin!
In this dread act Your strength is tried,
and victory remains with love: