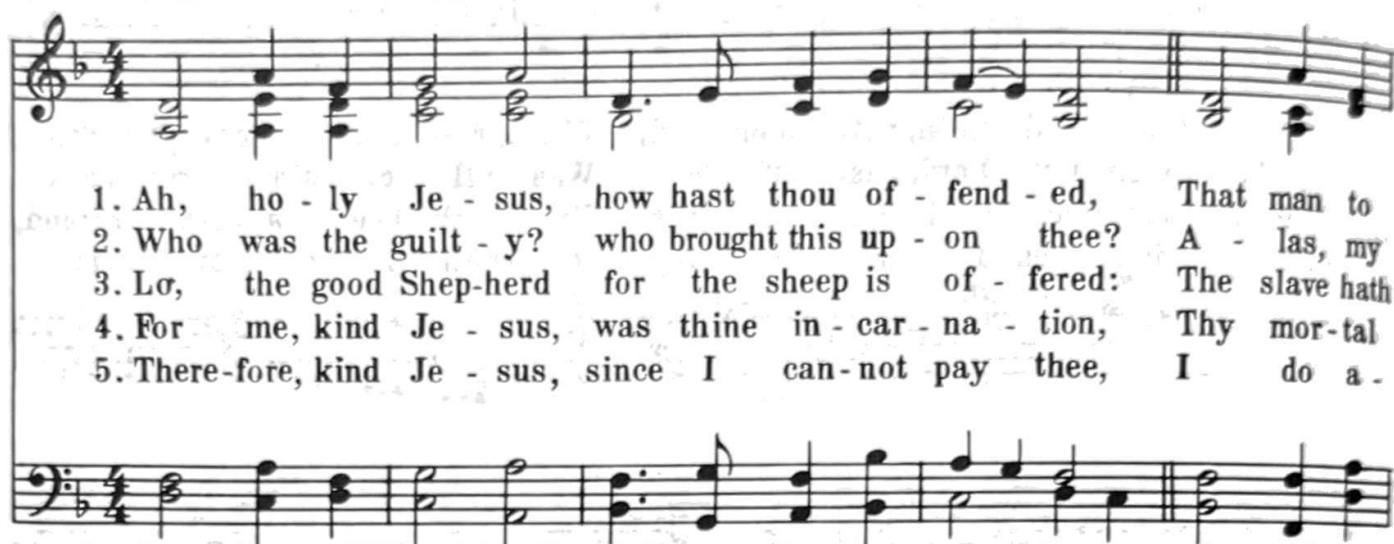


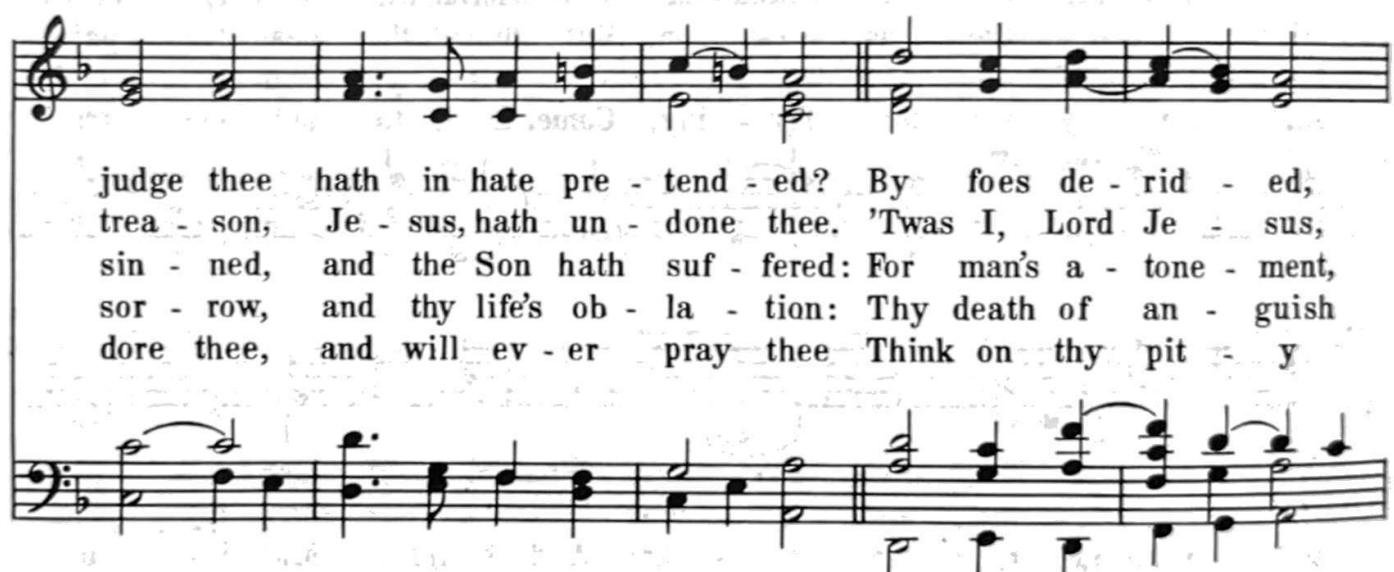
He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. Isa. 53:4

Johann Heermann, 1630
Tr. Yattendon Hymnal, 1899

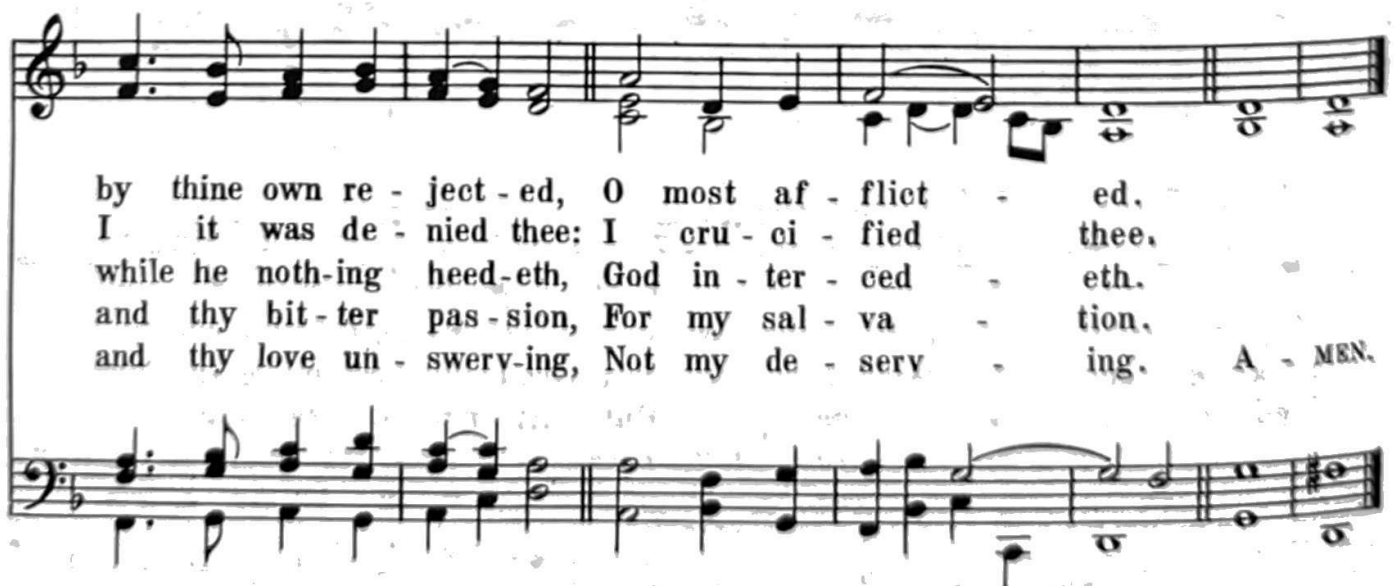
ISTE CONFESSOR 11. 11. 11. 8.
Rouen church melody
har. by Healey Willan, 1880.



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, That man to
2. Who was the guilt - y? who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3. Lo, the good Shep-herd for the sheep is of - fered: The slave hath
4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, Thy mor-tal
5. There-fore, kind Je - sus, since I can-not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered: For man's a - tone - ment,
sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion: Thy death of an - guish
dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee Think on thy pit - y



by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed,
I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee,
while he noth-ing heed-eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
and thy bit - ter pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion,
and thy love un - swery-ing, Not my de - serv - ing. A - MEN.