

148 Oh Come, And Stand Beneath The Cross

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1. Oh come, and stand be - neath the cross And hear what Je - sus speaks to us; The
 2. He pray'd for all His en - e - mies: "O Fa - ther dear, for - give them this; They
 3. O Je - sus, pray Thou, too, for me That I in - crease my strength in Thee My
 4. The robber_ who his sins con - fessed Found com - fort in his Sav - ior blest, Who
 5. Oh, let me, too, when death is near, From Thine own lips with glad - ness hear The

words that from His mouth pro - ceed Will com - fort us in times of need.
 know not what they do and say, But blind - ly walk their sin - ful way."
 heart is weak, my eyes are blind, But grant that I Thy light may find.
 took the sting of death a - way And o - pened Pa - ra - dise for aye.
 bless - ed words: "Come thou to be To - day in Pa - ra - dise with Me."

6.

And when His mother He beheld,
 Whose heart with agony was fill'd
 He said: "Behold thy mother, John!"
 And unto her: "Behold thy son!"

7.

O Jesus, should I suffer loss
 And stand forsaken with my cross,
 Yea even scorn'd by man I be,
 Send friends of Thine to comfrot me.

8.

He then the words in anguish spoke,
 At which the earth and heaven shook;
 "My God," He cried in agony,
 "Why hast Thou thus forsaken Me?"

9.

God's wrath Thou borest on the cross;
 For me Thou borest grief and loss,
 For me Thou didst in anguish cry
 And die that I should never die.

10.

"I thirst," He said; O evil thought,
 A sop of vinegar they brought!
 O Jesus, through its bitterness
 Thou drank'st the cup of my distress.

11.

"'Tis finished!" said our dying Lord;
 O blessed comfort, glorious word!
 My sin and shame on Him were laid,
 And all my debts forever paid.

12.

His final word, this blessed cry,
 Was full of hope from heaven high;
 He cried: "My Father, I commend
 My spirit in Thy loving hand."

13.

Oh, how this word sweet hope instills
 And heart and soul with comfort fills!
 Oh, may that also be the word
 Which at my death I speak, O Lord!