



The Church of St James the Greater
Leicester



The Crucifixion

*A Meditation on the
Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer*

*Text selected and written by Rev. J. Sparrow-Simpson
Music by John Stainer*

No 1. *Recit.* And they came to a place named Gethsemane

No 2. The Agony

No 3. Processional to Calvary

No 4. *Recit.* And when they were come

Please stand

No 5. **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!

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.

Choir only O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

(continued)

Upper voices Up in heaven, sublimest glory
Circled aound Him from the first;
But the earth finds none to serve Him,
None to quench His raging thirst.

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

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

All 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.

Please sit

No 6. *Recit.* He made Himself of no reputation.

No 7. The Majesty of the Divinie Humiliation

No 8. *Recit.* And as Moses lifted up the serpent

No 9. *Chorus.* God so loved the world

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.

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.

Please sit

No 16. *Recit.* When Jesus therefore saw his Mother

No 17. *Recit.* Is it nothing to you

No 18. The Appeal of the Crucified

No 19. *Recit. and Chorus.* After this, Jesus knowing that
all things were now accomplished

Please stand

No 20. **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.

Choir only

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

Please stand

No 10.

Litany of the Passion

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

By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress
By desertion and denial
By thine awful loneliness:
Crucified I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

Choir only

By thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the Face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

Upper voices

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.

Lower voices

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.

(continued)

All
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.

Please sit
No 11. *Recit.* Jesus said, 'Father forgive them'

No 12. *Duet.* So Thou liftest Thy divine petition

Please stand
No 13. **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!

Choir only
Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify!
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured Brow!
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

Though thou has left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou are covered with many a stain,
Though thou has wounded Me of and again,
Though thou has 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 eight 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!

Please sit
No 14. *Recit.* And one of the malefactors

Please stand
No 15. **The Adoration of the Crucified**

I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,
Though divive, 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.

(continued)