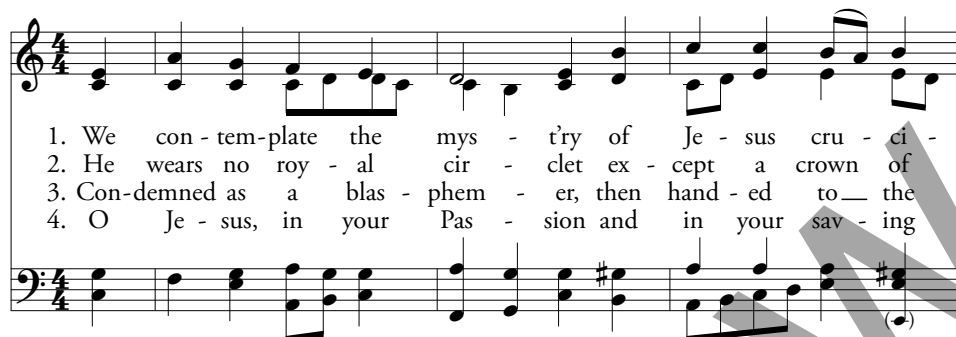


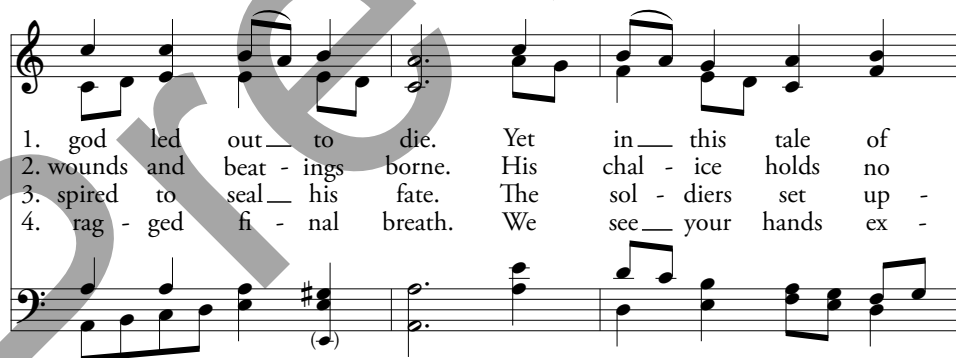
## WE CONTEMPLATE THE MYSTERY



1. We con - tem - plate the mys - t'ry of Je - sus cru - ci -  
2. He wears no roy - al cir - clet ex - cept a crown of  
3. Con - demned as a blas - phem - er, then hand - ed to the  
4. O Je - sus, in your Pas - sion and in your sav - ing

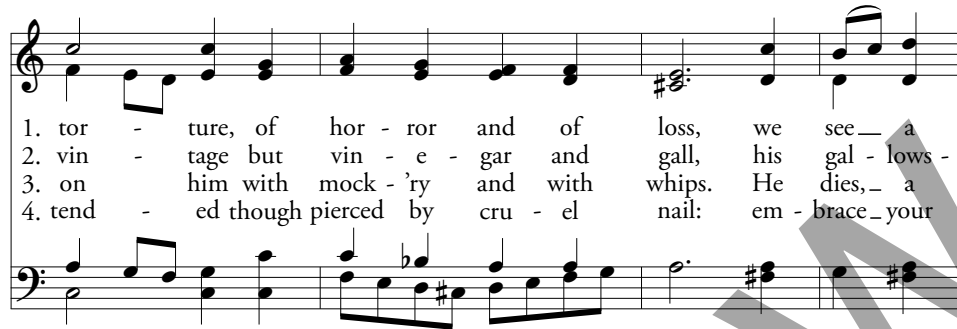


1. fied: a man be - trayed and bro - ken, a  
2. thorn, his bod - y robbed with pur - ple from  
3. State: blind pi - e - ty, false jus - tice con -  
4. Death, we hear your cries, your si - lence, your

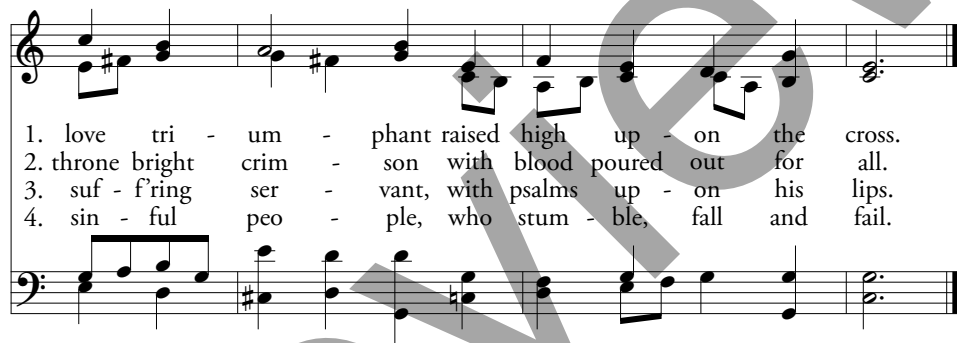


1. god led out to die. Yet in this tale of  
2. wounds and beat - ings borne. His chal - ice holds no  
3. spired to seal his fate. The sol - diers set up -  
4. rag - ged fi - nal breath. We see your hands ex -

## WE CONTEMPLATE THE MYSTERY, CONT.



1. tor - ture, of hor - ror and of loss, we see — a  
2. vin - tage but vin - e - gar and gall, his gal - lows -  
3. on him with mock - 'ry and with whips. He dies, — a  
4. tend - ed though pierced by cru - el nail: em - brace — your



1. love tri - um - phant raised high up - on the cross.  
2. throne bright crim - son with blood poured out for all.  
3. suf - fring ser - vant, with psalms up - on his lips.  
4. sin - ful peo - ple, who stum - ble, fall and fail.

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Music: PASSION CHORALE; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; adapt. and arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750.

Alternate hymn tune: AURELIA