At the Cross

Based on *Stabat Mater dolorosa*;
Jacopone da Todi, ca. 1230–1306;
tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.

**INTRO**  \( \text{q} = \text{ca. 69} \)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>F/C</th>
<th>G7/C</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>F/C</th>
<th>G7/C</th>
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</table>

**Keyboard**

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Parts for Solo Instruments I & II in C (ed. 30140068) are available online. Please visit ocp.org.

FROM THE COLLECTION *The Wood and the Stone* CD #30138624
A

Solo or Soprano/Alto

At the cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful Mother weeping,

C  
F/C  
G 7/C  
C  
C/E  
F

Close to Jesus, close to Jesus to the last.

Dm  
Dm7  
C/E  
Am7  
Dm7  
F/G  
G

Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, All his bitter anguish bearing,

C  
F/C  
G 7/C  
C  
C/E  
F

Now at length the sword has passed!

Dm  
Dm7  
C/E  
Am7  
Dm7  
F/G  
G 7  
Csus4  
C  
C/E
O how sad and sore distressed, Was that Mother highly blessed

Of the sole begotten Son.

Christ above in torment hangs, She beareth holds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son.

Is there one who would not weep, Whelmed in miseries so deep,

Christ's dear Mother to behold.

At the Cross
At the Cross

Holy Mother,

pierce us through,

In our heart each wound renew

Of our Savior, of our Savior crucified

At the Cross
Let us share with you his pain, Who for all our sins was slain,

Who for us in torment died,

Let us mingle tears with you, Mourning him who mourned us, too,
All the days that we may live.

By the cross with you to stay: There with you to weep and pray.

All we ask of you to give.
At the Cross

Moth-er of all moth-ers blest!

Lis-ten to our

heart’s re-quest:

Let us share your grief di-

vine.

At the Cross

D♭

G♭/D♭

A♭7/D♭

D♭

D♭/A♭

B♭m7

E♭7/B♭

G♭m6/B♭

D♭/A♭

B♭m7

E♭m7

E♭m7/A♭

A♭7
At the Cross
(Guitar/Vocal)

Based on *Stabat Mater dolorosa*;
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INTRO (*= ca. 69)

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**A**

At the cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful Mother weeping,

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>C/E</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>F/G</th>
<th>G</th>
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Close to Jesus, close to Jesus to the last.

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Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, All his bitter anguish bearing,

<table>
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<th>C/E</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>F/G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Csus4</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C/E</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Now at length the sword has passed!

**B**

O how sad and sore distressed, Was that Mother highly blessed

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>Dm7/G</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Gm7</th>
<th>C</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Of the sole begotten Son.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F</th>
<th>Em</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Christ above in torment hangs, She beareth holds the pangs

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Am7/D</th>
<th>D7</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G7</th>
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</table>

Of her dying, glorious Son.

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*Capo I begins on next page.*
Is there one who would not weep, Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ’s dear Mother to behold.
Holy Mother, pierce us through In our heart each wound renew_
Of our Saviour, of our Saviour crucified.
Let us share with you his pain Who for all our sins was slain.
Who for us in torment died
Let us mingle tears with you, Mourning him who mourned us, too,
All the days that we may live.
By the cross with you to stay; There with you to weep and pray.

All we ask of you to give.

Mother of all mothers blest! Listen to our heart's request:

Let us share your grief divine.
AT THE CROSS

Gerard Chiusano

1. At the cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful Mother.
2. Ho-ly Moth-er, pierce us through, In our heart each wound re-

1. weep-ing, Close to Je-sus, close to Je-sus to the last.
2. new Of our Sav-i-or, of our Sav-i-or cru-ci-fied.

1. Through her heart, his sor-row shar-ing, All his bit-ter an-guish
2. Let us share with you his pain, Who for all our sins was

1. bear-ing, Now at length the sword has passed!
2. slain, Who for us in tor-men-t died.

1. O how sad and sore dis-tressed, Was that Moth-er high-ly
2. Let us min-gle tears with you, Mourn-ing him who moured us,

1. blessed Of the sole be-got-ten Son.
2. too, All the days that we may live.

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