

## *Triduum II: Good Friday*

*April 15, 2022*

SEQUENCE HYMN **118** Go to dark Gethsemane

*Petra*

1. Go to dark Gethsemane, / Ye that feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see, / Watch with him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from his griefs away, / Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
2. Follow to the judgment hall; / View the Lord of life arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall! / O the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; / Learn of him to bear the cross.
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb; / There, adoring at his feet,  
Mark the miracle of time, / God's own sacrifice complete;  
"It is finished!" hear him cry; / Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Text: James Montgomery, 1825. Tune: Richard Redhead, 1853.

HYMN **121** Ah, Holy Jesus, how hast thou offended

*Herzliebster Jesu*

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended, / That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, / O most afflicted.
2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? / Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee: / I crucified thee.
3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offer'd; / The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffer'd;  
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, / God intercedeth.
4. For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation, / Thy mortal sorrow, and my life's oblation;  
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, / For my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, / I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, / Not my deserving.

Tune: Johann Heermann, 1630; tr. Robert Bridges, Tune: Johann Crüger, 1640.

HYMN 113 Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle

*Pange Lingua*

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle, / Sing the winning of the fray;  
Now above the cross, the trophy, / Sound the high triumphal lay:  
Tell how Christ, the world's Redeemer, / As a victim won the day.
2. Thirty years he dwelt among us, / His appointed time fulfilled;  
Born for this, he met his passion, / This the Saviour freely willed:  
On the cross the Lamb was lifted, / Where his precious blood was spilled.
3. He endured the nails, the spitting, / Vinegar, and spear, and reed;  
From that holy body broken / Blood and water forth proceed:  
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean, / By that flood from stain are freed.
4. Faithful cross! above all other, / One and only noble tree!  
None in foliage, none in blossom, / None in fruit thy peer may be:  
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron! / Sweetest weight is hung on thee.
5. Bend thy boughs, O tree of glory! / Thy relaxing sinews bend;  
For awhile the ancient rigor / That thy birth bestowed, suspend;  
And the King of heav'nly beauty / On thy bosom gently tend!
6. To the Trinity be glory / Everlasting, as is meet;  
Equal to the Father, equal / To the Son, and Paraclete:  
God the Three in One, whose praises / All created things repeat.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, 569; *tr.* after J. M. Neale. Tune: plainsong, Roman Use; arr. from Winfred Douglas (1867-1944).