

No. 10 Litany of the Passion

John Stainer

Slow ♩ = 70

① Ho - ly Je - su, by Thy pass - ion, by the woes which none can share,
 ② By the treach - e - ry and tri - al, by the blows and sore dis - tress,
 ③ By Thy look so sweet and low - ly, while they smote Thee on the Face,
 ④ By the hour of con - dem - na - tion, by the blood which trick - led down,
 ⑤ By the path of sor - rows drear - y, by the Cross, Thy dread - ful load,
 ⑥ By the Spi - rit which could ren - der love for hate and good for ill,

1 — borne in more than king - ly fash - ion, by Thy love be - yond com - pare:
 2 — by de - ser - tion and de - ni - al by Thine aw - ful lone - li - ness:
 3 — by Thy pa - tience, calm and ho - ly, in the midst of keen dis - grace:
 4 — when, for us and our sal - va - tion, Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
 5 — by the pain, when, faint and wear - y, Thou didst sink up - on the road:
 6 — by the mer - cy, sweet and ten - der, poured up - on Thy mur - d'ers still:

9 VOICES IN UNISON HARMONY

1 Cru - ci - fied I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
 2 Cru - ci - fied I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
 3 Cru - ci - fied I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
 4 *p* Cru - fi - fied I turn to Thee, *pp* Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
 5 Cru - ci - fied I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
 6 Cru - ci - fied I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.