March 16 2025 Hymns

210. Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

1 Ah, holy Jesus, how have thou offended,
that mortal judgment hath on thee descended?
By foes derided, by the world 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 For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.

4 Therefore, dear 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.

627. I Want Jesus to Walk with Me

1 I want Jesus to walk with me.
I want Jesus to walk with me.
All along my pilgrim journey,
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

2 In my trials, Lord, walk with me.
in my trials, Lord, walk with me.
When my heart is almost breaking,
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

3 When I’m in trouble, Lord, walk with me.
When I’m in trouble, Lord, walk with me.
When my head is bowed in sorrow,
O, I want Jesus to walk with me.

195. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the cross of Christ, my God:
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.