



SING AND PRAY  
March 27, 2024

This week's hymns are for Holy Week.

---

**#92 "Beneath the Cross of Jesus"**

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus  
I fain would take my stand,  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noontide heat,  
And the burden of the day.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me;  
And from my stricken heart with tears  
Two wonders I confess:  
The wonders of redeeming love  
And my unworthiness.

---

**#93 "Ah, Holy Jesus"**

1 Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended,  
That mortal judgment has on You descended?  
By foes derided, by Your own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You?  
It is my treason, Lord, that has undone You.  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied You;  
I crucified You.

3 For me, dear Jesus, was Your incarnation,  
Your mortal sorrow, and Your life's oblation,  
Your death of anguish and Your bitter passion,  
For my salvation.

4 Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay You,  
I do adore You, and will ever praise You,  
Think on Your pity and Your love unswerving,  
Not my deserving.

---

### **#96 "Calvary"**

Refrain:

Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary,  
Surely, He died on Calvary.

1 Every time I think about Jesus,  
Every time I think about Jesus,  
Every time I think about Jesus,  
Surely, He died on Calvary. (Refrain)

2 Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Surely, He died on Calvary. (Refrain)

3 Don't you hear Him calling His Father?  
Don't you hear Him calling His Father?  
Don't you hear Him calling His Father?  
Surely, He died on Calvary. (Refrain)

4 Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?"  
Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?"  
Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished?"  
Surely, He died on Calvary. (Refrain)

---

### **#97 "Go to Dark Gethsemane"**

1 Go to dark Gethsemane,  
All that feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn from 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 from Christ 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 from Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid His breathless clay:  
All is solitude and gloom.  
Who has taken Him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Savior, teach us so to rise.

---

### **#98 "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"**

1 O sacred head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down;  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown;  
O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss till now was Thine!

Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love to Thee.