Ah, Holy Jesus

Words: Johann Heermann, Tr. Robert S. Bridges
Music: Johann Cruger

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast Thou offended,
That man to judge Thee hath in hate pretended?
RID ED, by Thine own rejected, O most afflicted.
Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon Thee?
A LAS, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee, 'Twas I, Lord.
2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon Thee?
That man to judge Thee hath in hate pretended? By foes dealt.
No, it was denied Thee: I crucified Thee.
3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered; For man's a-
TONEment, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.
4. For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation: Thy death of
AN guish 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 deserv ing.

(vs. 4) oblation: sacrifice