

SONG SHEET

St. Peter Canisius International Catholic Parish

Station of The Cross April 15, 2022

OPENING HYMN

BEHOLD THE WOOD OF THE CROSS

Ref. Behold, behold the wood of the cross, on which is hung our salvation. O come, let us adore.

1. Unless a grain of wheat shall fall upon the ground and die. it shall remain but single grain. and not give life. **Ref.**
2. And when my hour of glory comes as all was meant to be, you shall see me lifted up upon a tree. **Ref.**
3. For there can be no greater love shown upon this land than in the One who came to die that we might live. **Ref.**

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

1. At the cross her station keeping, stood the mournful mother weeping, close to Jesus to the last.
2. Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, all his bitter anguish bearing, now at length the sword had passed.
3. Oh how sad and sore distressed was that mother highly blessed, of the sole-begotten One!
4. Christ above in torment hangs; she beneath beholds the pangs of her dying glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep, whelmed in miseries so deep Christ's dear Mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain from partaking in her pain, in that Mother's pain untold?

7. For the sins of His own nation saw Him hang in desolation, all with bloody scourges rent.
8. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, she beheld her tender child, till His Spirit forth he sent.
9. O, thou Mother, fount of love, touch my spirit from above, make my heart with thine accord.
10. Make me feel as thou has felt; make my soul to glow and melt with the love of Christ our Lord.
11. Holy Mother, pierce me through; in my heart each wound renew of my Saviour crucified.
12. Let met share with thee his pain, who for all my sins was slain, who for me in torments died.
13. Let me mingle tears with thee, mourning Him Who mourned for me, all the days that I may live.
14. By the cross with thee to stay, there with thee to weep and pray, this I ask of thee to give.

RECESSIONAL HYMN

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.
3. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place; I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face; content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss, my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.