

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

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Thomas Kelly, 1804, alt.

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN

Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850

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1. Strick-en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see Him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, was there ev - er grief like His?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly, nor sup - pose the e - vil great,
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost:

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 Friends thro' fear His cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long - ex - pect-ed Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the Sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed; see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound-ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by His Son God now has spo - ken; 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.