1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
   that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?

2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
   alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!

3. Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
   the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.

4. For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation;
   thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;

5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
   I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,

By foes derided, by thine own rejection,
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, it was denied,
For our atonement, while we nothing think on thy pity and thy love untended,
I rejoiced, O most afflicted!

Nailed thee; I crucified thee.
Heed ed, God in ter ce ded.
Passion, for my salvation.
Swer ving, not my deserv ing.

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