Christ, Who Saves Us by His Cross

Christus, der uns selig macht

Michael Weisse, 1531; tr. composite

Michael Weisse, 1531 after *Patris saptientia*



5 Then at Nones did Jesus call,
"How I am forsaken!"
Having vinegar and gall
Tasted but not taken,
Then His ghost to God He sent,
Shook the earth with wonder,
Gave the temple vail a rent,
Cleft the rocks asunder.

6 At the hour of Vesper-tide,
Robbers' shins were broken,
But a spear pierced Jesus' side,
For a lasting token:
Thence both blood and water flows,
To fulfill the Scriptures,—
As John's holy Gospel shows —
All for us poor creatures.

Text (sts. 1-7): © 2010 Matthew Carver

7 When the hour of Compline came, And the day was ended, Joseph took his Savior's frame From the cross suspended, Laying it with custom grace In his stony chamber, Where guards kept it safe three days, As Matthew remembers. 8 Grant, O Christ, Thou Son of God, By Thy bitter Passion, That we, as Thy pain's reward, Joy in Thy salvation, That we ever weigh the cause Of Thy death and suff'ring, Yea, for this, though poor we are, Bring Thee our thank-off'ring!