

UPON THE CROSS EXTENDED

1. On the cross extended*,
World, see our Lord now nailed,
Our Savior breathes HIS last,
The Prince of Life from heaven,
Now gives HIS life and body
For shame and hurt and bitter death.

2. Who are they that finished hurt YOU?
Who mocked and laughed and hit YOU?
And gave YOU suffering much?
Yes, we must confess
About sin and deep law breaking,
But sinful doings YOU knowest nothing.

3. I made YOUR grief and dying
Through my sins multiplying
Very much same as dirt,
I made YOUR troubles many
With that YOUR soul was responsible,
YOUR sorrows brought by sinful hands.

4. YOUR suffering and your sorrow,
YOUR bitter crying and dying,
All that responsible on YOU,
That shall when my life endeth
Give comfort and support me,
And lead to YOUR eternal rest. Amen

TLH 171
LW 120

*Arms stretched out like a cross