O Christ, When on the Shameful Tree

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O Christ, when on the shameful

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
tree, Thou bor'st such cruel

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
pain for me, Thine every

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
member felt the smart, And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
sent its sorrows to Thy heart.

The other verses

2 A crown of thorns Thy temples tore,
Thy face, O Christ, vile spittings bore,
And cruel hands, O action base!
Smote Thee, defiant, in the face.

3 When in Thy thirst, men heard Thee call,
Thy lips were drenched with bitter gall;
And to Thine ears the words were borne
Of blasphemy and ribald scorn.

4 Thy hands and feet with nails were riven,
The spear into Thy side was driven; —
O Christ, when dying on the tree,
How great the pain Thou bor'st for me!

5 Now, by Thy Cross, Almighty King,
Salvation to the sinner bring,
And let Thy sacrifice for me
Teach me to sacrifice for Thee.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.