O sorrow deep! Who would not weep



O sorrow deep! Who would not weep with heartfelt pain and sighing! God the Father's only Son in the tomb is lying.

The Paschal Lamb, like Isaac's ram, in blood was offered for us, pouring out his life that he might to life restore us. Blest shall they be eternally who ponder in their weeping that the glorious Prince of Life should in death be sleeping,

O Jesus blest, my help and rest, with tears I pray thee, hear me: now, and even unto death, dearest Lord, be near me.

F von Spec, J. McCrady

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