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

*Arms stretched out like a cross