

Seq.  
2.  
**B** Y the Cross her station keeping, stood the mourn-  
ful Mother weeping, where he hung, her dy- ing Son.  
Through her soul of joy bereaved, torn with anguish, deep-  
ly grieved, lo! the piercing sword hath run. O, how sad  
and sore distressed then was she, that Mother blessed of  
the solebegotten One! Torn with grief and de-so-lation,  
Mother meek, the bitter passion, saw she of her glorious  
Son. Who, on Christ's dear Mother ga-zing, bow'd with sor-  
row so ama-zing, born of woman, would not weep? Who,  
on Christ's dear Mother thinking, with her Son in sorrow  
sinking, would not share her sadness deep? For his peo-  
ple's sins chasti-sed, she her Je-sus saw despi-sed, saw him  
by the scourges rent. Saw her own sweet offspring taken,  
and in death by all forsaken, while his spi-rit forth he  
sent. Mother, fount of love o'erflowing, ah, that I, thy sor-  
row knowing, in thy grief may mourn with thee. That my  
heart, fresh ardour gaining, love of Christ my God attaining,  
unto him may pleasing be. Ho-ly Mother, be there written  
ev'ry wound of Je-sus smitten, in my heart, and there re-  
main. As thy Son through tri-bu-lation deign'd to purchase  
my salvation, let me share with thee the pain. Let me weep  
with thee be-side him for the sins which cru-ci-fi'd him,  
while my life remains in me. Take beneath the Cross my sta-  
tion, share with thee thy de-so-lation, humbly this I ask of  
thee. Virgin, virgins all excel-ling, spurn me not, my pray'r  
repel-ling: make me weep and mourn with thee. So Christ's  
death with-in me bearing, let me, in his passion sha-ring,  
keep his wounds in memo-ry. Let thy Son's wounds pene-  
trate me, let the Cross i-nebri-ate me, and his own most  
precious blood. Lest in flames I burn and pe-rish on the  
judgment day, O che-rish and de-fend me, Virgin good.  
Christ, whene'er the world shall leave me, through thy Mo-  
ther then receive me to the palm of victo-ry. When the  
bonds of flesh are ri-ven, glo-ry to my soul be gi-ven  
in thy Pa-ra-dise with thee. A-men. (Alle-lu-ya.)