

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE  
I see my Jesus crucified

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*Devoto*

1. I see my Je - sus cru - ci - fied, His  
2. Those cru - el nails, I drove them in, Each  
wound - ed hands and feet and side, His sa - cred flesh all  
time I pierced Him with my sin; That crown of thorns 'twas  
rent and torn, His blood - y crown of sharp - est thorn.  
I who wove, When I de - spised His gra - cious love.

3. Then to those feet I'll venture near,  
And wash them with a contrite tear,  
And every bleeding wound I see,  
I'll think He bore them all for me.
4. Deep graven on my sinful heart,  
Oh, never may that form depart,  
That with me always may abide  
The thought of Jesus crucified.