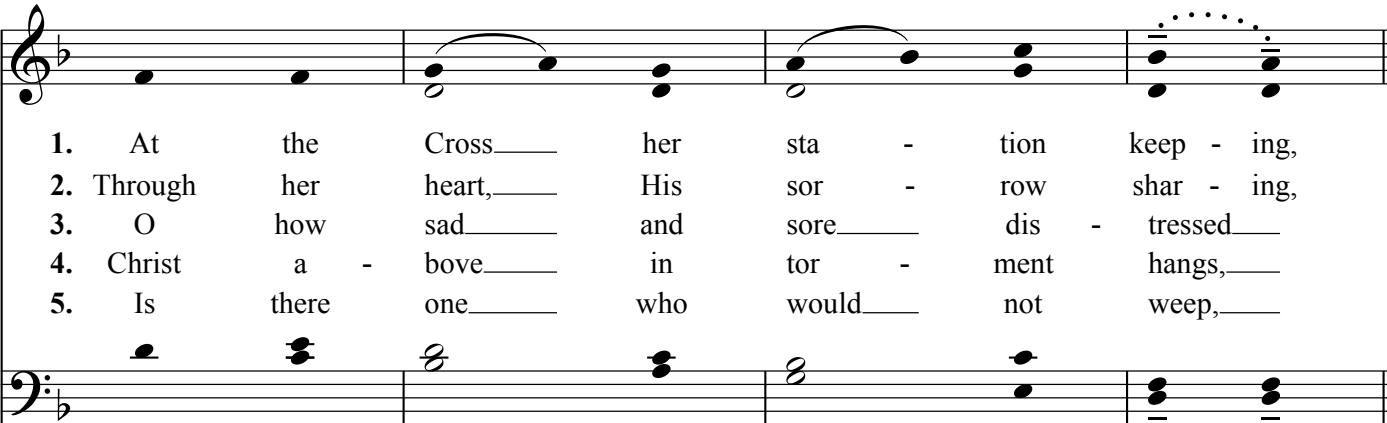
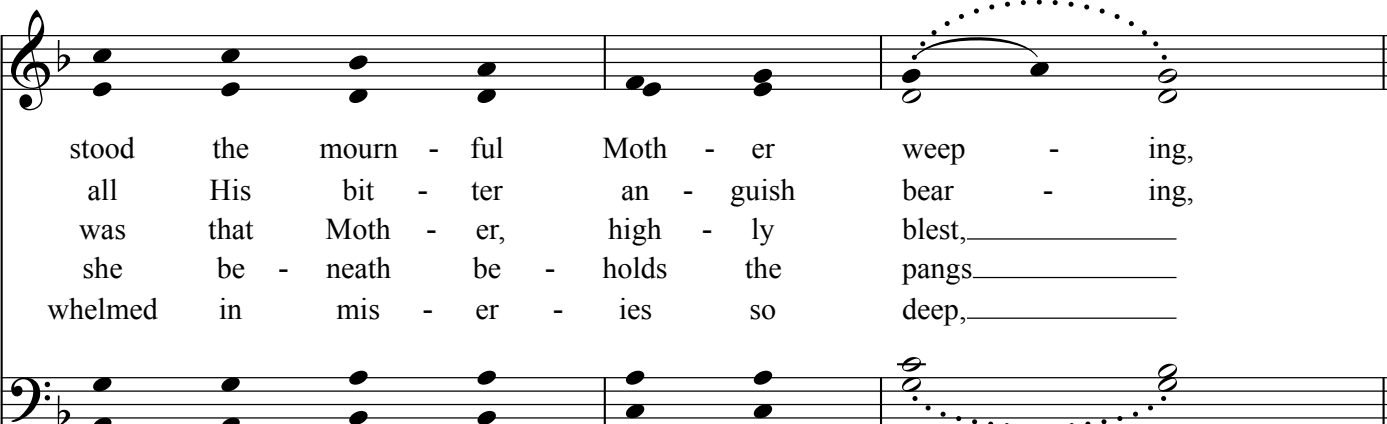


# 342 • At The Cross Her Station Keeping (1 of 4)

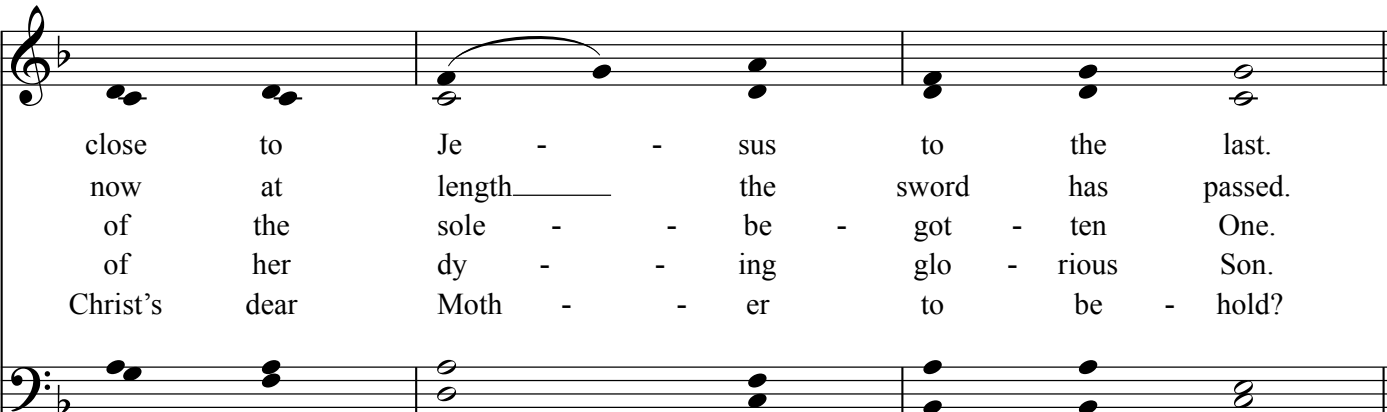
Tune: COUTURE (887) Text: Stabat Mater Dolorosa



1. At the Cross her sta - tion keep - ing,  
2. Through her heart, His sor - row shar - ing,  
3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed  
4. Christ a - bove in tor - ment hangs,  
5. Is there one who would not weep,



stood the mourn - ful Moth - er weep - ing,  
all His bit - ter an - guish bear - ing,  
was that Moth - er, high - ly blest,  
she be - neath be - holds the pangs  
whelmed in mis - er - ies so deep,



close to Je - sus to the last.  
now at length the sword has passed.  
of the sole - be - got - ten One.  
of her dy - ing glo - rious Son.  
Christ's dear Moth - er to be - hold?

# 342 • At The Cross Her Station Keeping (2 of 4)

Tune: COUTURE (887) Text: Stabat Mater Dolorosa

6. Can the hu - man heart re - frain  
 7. Bruised, de - rid - ed, cursed, de - filed,  
 8. For the sins of His own na - tion,  
 9. O thou Moth - er! fount of love!  
 10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;

from par - tak - ing in her pain,  
 she be - held her ten - der Child  
 saw Him hang in des - o - la - tion,  
 Touch my spir - it from a - bove,  
 make my soul to glow and melt

in that Moth - er's pain un - told?  
 All with blood - y scourg - es rent;  
 Till His spir - it forth He sent.  
 make my heart with thine ac - cord:  
 with the love of Christ my Lord.

# 342 • At The Cross Her Station Keeping (3 of 4)

Tune: COUTURE (887) Text: Stabat Mater Dolorosa

11. Ho - ly Moth - er! pierce me through,  
 12. Let me share with thee His pain,  
 13. Let me mingle tears with thee,  
 14. By the Cross with thee to stay,  
 15. Vir - gin of all vir - gins blest!

in my heart each wound re - new  
 who for all my sins was slain,  
 mourn - ing Him who mourned for me,  
 there with thee to weep and pray, is  
 Lis - ten to my fond re - quest:

of my Sav - ior cru - ci - fied:  
 who for me in tor - ments died.  
 all the days that I may live:  
 all I ask of thee to give.  
 let me share thy grief di - vine;

# 342 • At The Cross Her Station Keeping (4 of 4)

Tune: COUTURE (887) Text: Stabat Mater Dolorosa

16. Let me, to my lat - est breath,  
 17. Wound - ed with His eve - ry wound,  
 18. Be to me, O vir - gin, nigh,  
 19. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,  
 20. While my bod - y here de - cays,

in my bod - y bear the death of that  
 steep my soul till it hath swooned, in His  
 lest in flames I burn and die, in His  
 be Thy Moth - er my de - fense, be Thy  
 may my soul Thy good - ness praise, safe in

dy - ing Son of thine.  
 ver - y Blood a - way;  
 aw - ful Judg - ment Day.  
 Cross\_ my vic - to - ry;  
 par - a - dise with Thee. A - men.