

Holy, Holy, Holy (Christ's Passion)

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Tune: *NICAEA*

1: Holy, holy, holy
Suffering wast his story
Sweaty brow and thorny crown
They scourged Messiah down
Through death valley walking
Shadow depths surrounding
Bare on his back, dragged
Ruggéd, splint'ring tree

2: Holy, holy, holy
Crucifying glory
Hung, from stripes our Savior bleeds
For all the world to see
Fearsome wrath absorbing
Though 'twas I deserving
God-man, the only
Substitute for me

3: Holy, holy, holy
Still his lifeless body
Draped in linen, drenched in spice
In new tomb laid the Christ
Humbly setting each limb
Strained tears cast upon him
Shrouded in darkness
Light had fled the day

4: Holy, holy, holy
New creation morning
Rising Son resplendent shone
Away rolled God the stone
Walked our Lord among us
Piercé hands of justice
In cloud ascends, now
Reigns fore'er enthroned
