



Ah, Holy Jesus

REAL KEY

*“Surely our griefs He Himself bore, and our sorrows He carried;
Yet we ourselves esteemed Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.” | Isaiah 53:4*

Lyrics by Johann Heermann, tr. Robert S. Bridges
Tune by Johann Crüger, arr. Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 71

INTRO

F#m - Bm - | F#m - Bm - | F#m - Bm - | F#m - Bm G#dim

VERSE 1

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#
Ah, holy Jesus, how hast Thou of—fended,
C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#
That man to judge Thee hath in hate pretended?
F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7
By foes derided, by Thine own re-ject-ed,
F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 D - Bm - | G#dim(/E#) - - -
O most af—flict—ed!

VERSE 2

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#
Who was the guilty? Who brought this up—on Thee?
C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#
Al—as, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee!
F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was de-nied Thee;
F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 D - Bm - | G#dim(/E#) - - -
I cru—ci—fied Thee.

VERSE 3

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#
Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is of-fered;
C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.
F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7
For man’s atonement, while he noth-ing heedeth,
F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 D - Bm - | G#dim(/E#) - - -
God in—ter—ced—eth.

VERSE 4

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#
For me, kind Jesus, was Thine in—car—na—tion,
C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#
Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation:
F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7
Thy death of anguish and Thy bit—ter passion,
F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 D - Bm - | G#dim(/E#) - - -
For my sal—va—tion.



VERSE 5

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#
Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay Thee,
C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#
I do adore Thee, and will ev—er pray Thee,
F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7
Think on Thy pity and Thy love un-swerv-ing,
F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 D - E - | F#m
Not my de—serv—ing.