



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. Yattendon Hymnal
Tune by Johann Crüger, arr. Jody Killingsworth

♩ = 71

INTRO

F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m Bm F#m Bm G#dim

VERSE

F#m D E A E/G# F#m F#m/E D A/C# Bm C#

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thine in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

C#7 F#m E A D Bm A/C# D E A E/G#

That man to judge Thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed?
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done Thee!
 The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered.
 Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion:
 I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee,

F#m D A A E/G# F#m A/E Bm C#7

By foes de - rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed,
 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied Thee;
 For man's a - tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth,
 Thy death of an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion,
 Think on Thy pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing,

F#m/A Bm Cdim7 C#7 | 1.-4. D Bm G#dim(E#) | 5. D E F#m

O most af - flict - ed.
 I cru - ci - fied Thee.
 God in - ter - ced - eth.
 For my sal - va - tion.
 Not my de - serv - ing.

