

Come, Let Us Bless JosephPskov Melody
H. Benigsen

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Come, let us bless Joseph of e - ter - nal mem - o -

ry, who came by night to Pi - late and begged for the

Life of All: "Give me this Strang -

er, who has no place to lay His head. Give me this

Strang - er, whom an e - vil dis - ci - ple

be - trayed to death. Give me this Strang - er,

whom His moth - er saw hanging up - on the cross,

and with a moth - er's sor - row cried - weep - ing:

'Woe is me, O my child, light of my eyes and belovèd

of my bos - om! For what Sim - eon foretold in the

tem - ple now has come to pass: a sword has pierced

my heart; but change my grief to gladness by Thy res - ur -

rec - tion.'" We wor - ship Thy Pas - sion, O —

Christ! We worship Thy Pas - sion, - O — Christ! We wor - ship Thy

Pas - sion, O — Christ, and Thy holy res - ur - rec - tion!