

# At the Cross her station keeping

(Office Hymn or Sequence: *Passiontide, Good Friday, Sorrows of the Blessed Virgin Mary; the Way of the Cross*)

*Stabat Mater dolorosa*

Franciscan, 13th Century A.D. (?)  
attr. Jacopone da Todi (ca. 1228-1306)  
trans. Edward Caswall, alt.

*Graduale Romanum, Mode 2*

fauxbourdon by  
Grzegorz Gerwazy Gorczycki (1665? - 1734)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 132$

1. At the Cross her sta-tion keep-ing, Stood the mourn-ful Mo-ther weep-ing, Close to Je-sus to the last.  
2. Through her soul of joy be-reav'd, Bowed with an-guish deep-ly griev'd, Now at length the sword had passed.

(or this:)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

2. Through her soul, of joy be-reaved, Bowed with an-guish deep-ly griev'd, Now at length the sword hath passed.

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 132$

3. O how sad and sore dis-tress'd Was that Mo-ther high-ly bless'd, Of the sole-be-got-ten One.  
4. Christ a-bove in tor-ment hangs; She be-neath be-holds the pangs Of her dy-ing glo-rious Son.

(or this:)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

4. Christ a-bove in tor-ment hangs; She be-neath be-holds the pangs Of her dy-ing glo-rious Son.

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 132$

5. Is there one who would not weep, 'Whelm'd in mi-se-ries so deep, Christ's dear Mo-ther to be-hold?  
6. Can the hu-man heart re-frain From par-ta-king in her pain, In that Mo-ther's pain un-told?

(or this:)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$

6. Can the hu-man heart re-frain From par-ta-king in her pain, In that Mo-ther's pain un-told?

## At the Cross her station keeping (cont.)

♩ = c. 132

7. Bruised, de - ri - ded, cursed, de - filed, She be - held her ten - der Child All with blood - y scour - ges rent.  
8. For the sins of his own na - tion, Saw him hang in des - o - la - tion, Till his spi - rit forth he sent.

*(or this:)*

♩ = c. 80

8. For the sins of his own na - tion, Saw him hang in des - o - la - tion, Till his spi - rit\_ forth\_\_\_\_\_ he sent.

♩ = c. 132

9. O thou Mo - ther, fount of love! Touch my spi - rit from a - bove! Make my heart with thine ac - cord!  
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt; Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ our Lord.

*(or this:)*

♩ = c. 80

10. Make me feel as thou hast\_ felt; Make my soul to glow\_ and\_ melt With the love of\_ Christ\_\_\_\_\_ our Lord.

♩ = c. 132

11. Ho - ly Mo - ther, pierce me through; In my heart each wound re - new Of my Sa - viour cru - ci - fied.  
12. Let me share with thee his pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in tor - ments died.

*(or this:)*

♩ = c. 80

12. Let me share with thee his pain, Who for all\_\_\_\_\_ my sins was slain, Who for me in tor - - ments died.

$\text{♩} = c. 132$

13. Let me min - gle tears with thee, Mourn - ing him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.  
14. By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to weep and pray, Is all I ask of thee to give.

*(or this:)*  
 $\text{♩} = c. 80$

14. By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to weep and pray Is all I ask of the to give.

$\text{♩} = c. 132$

15. Vir - gin of all vir - gins best, Lis - ten to my fond re - quest; Let me share thy grief di - vine.  
16. Let me, to my la - test breath, In my bod - y bear the death Of that dy - ing Son of thine.

*(or this:)*  
 $\text{♩} = c. 80$

16. Let me, to my la - test breath, In my bod - y bear the death Of that dy - ing Son of thine.

$\text{♩} = c. 132$

17. Wound - ed with his ev - 'ry wound, Steep\_ my soul till it hath swooned In his ve - ry Blood a - way.  
18. Be to me, O Vir - gin, nigh, Lest\_ in flames I burn and die, In his aw - ful Judg - ment Day.

*(or this:)*  
 $\text{♩} = c. 80$

18. Be to me, O Vir - gin, nigh, Lest in flames I burn and die, In his aw - ful Judg - - ment Day.

## At the Cross her station keeping (cont.)

$\text{♩} = \text{c. } 132$

19. Christ, when thou shalt call me hence, Be thy Mo - ther my de - fence, Be thy Cross my vic - to - ry.  
20. While my bod - y here de - cays, May my soul thy good - ness praise, Safe in Pa - ra - dise with thee.

A - men, al - le - lu - ia.

*(or this:)* $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 80$ 

20. While my bod - y here de - cays, May my soul thy good - ness praise, Safe in Pa - ra - dise with thee.

*(or this:)*

A - - men, al - le - lu - - - ia.

A - men, al - le - lu - ia. A - men, al - le - lu - ia.  
A - men, al - le - lu - ia. *(Eb is correct)*  
A - men, al - le - lu - ia.