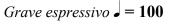
First time-repeat refrain: Cantor, then all Sorrowful Mother Stabat Mater

GLEN SHULFER







-Coda



- 5. Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain In that Mother's pain untold?
- Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, She beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.
- For the sins of his own nation Saw him hang in desolation Till his spirit forth He sent.
- O thou Mother! Font of love, Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with thine accord.
- 9. Make me feel as though hast felt; Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ my Lord.

- Holy Mother, pierce me through, In my heart each wound renew Of my Savior crucified.
- Let me share with thee his pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torment died.
- 12. Let me mingle tears with thee, Mourning him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.
- 13. By the cross with thee to stay; There with thee to weep and pray, All I ask of thee to give.
- 14. Virgin of all Virgins best! Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine.