

# Now do I go to the cross

HOLY WEEK



1. Now do I go to the\_\_ cross; no-where else shall I find you,  
2. Dark-ness has come o - ver the earth, see - ing its Lord suf - f'ring such pain;



Je-sus Lord, peace of my soul. There shall I find the Mo-ther of God,  
all of na - ture weeps for Christ. There a - lone stands the Mo-ther of God,



Sor - row and pain pierc-ing her heart. Sor-row now is all I feel.  
left to shed tears all by her - self, full of sor-row by the cross.

Text: English translation of *Idu nyňi ko krestu* by Fr. William Levkulić

Melody: traditional