

The grieving mother

HOLY WEEK



1. The _____ griev - ing Mo - ther stood be - neath the cross; _____
2. Bit - ter tears are fal - ling near your ho - ly bo - dy:



weep - ing in _____ sor - row, tear - ful - ly she prayed: _____
O my child I raised you, and have al - ways loved you.



O Son, my Son, _____ in - no - cent and fault - less,
Now as I lose you, while I weep be - fore you,



why _____ must you suf - fer this _____ bit - ter pas - sion
O my Son, you leave me and your life I will no



on the cross?
lon - ger see.

Alternate first verse, by Prof. Nicholas Kalvin:

Suffering mother standing by the cross,
I hear you weeping at your tragic loss.
O Son, my Son, tell me why you suffer,
Innocent and holy, precious life you offer
On the cross.

Text: English translation of *Stradal'na Mati* by Fr. Alexis Mihalik and Cantor Jerry Jumba, alt.
Melody: traditional