WEEP NOT FOR ME, BUT WEEP FOR YOURSELVES

(♩ = ca. 88)

D F♯7 G D Em E G A7 D

Where-fore weep we o - ver Je - sus, o'er his death and bit - ter smart?

F♯ F♯7 Bm F♯7 Bm7 A7 G7 F♯7 Bm F♯7 Bm

Weep we rath - er that he sees us un - convinced and hard of heart;

A Em A7 D G D Bm E7 A A7

for his soul was nev - er taint - ed with the small-est spot or stain:

D D7 G D A7 D

'twas for us he was ac-quaint-ed with such depths of grief and pain.

2. Ah! what profits it with groaning
underneath his cross to stand;
ah! what profits our bemoaning
his pale brow and bleeding hand?
Wherefore gaze on him expiring,
railed at, pierced, and crucified,
whilst we think not of inquiring,
wherefore, and for whom he died?

3. If no sin could be discovered
in the pure and spotless Lord,
if the cruel death he suffered
is sin's just and meet reward:
then it must have been for others
that the Lord on Calvary bled,
and the guilt have been another's,
which was laid upon his head.

4. And for whom has he contended
in a strive so strange and new?
And for whom to hell descended?
Was it not for me and you?
Now you see that he was reaping
punishment for us alone;
and we have great cause for weeping,
not for his guilt, but our own.

5. If we then make full confession
joined with penitence and prayer,
if we see our own transgression
in the punishment he bare,
if we mourn with true repentance,
we shall hear the Saviour say,
"Fear not: I have borne your sentence;
wipe your bitter tears away."

Words: Carl Johann Philipp Spitta. Translation: Richard Massie. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2010, 2016 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/47/