**AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING**

**These stanzas can be sung *or* recited after each station.**

**Station 1:**

At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.

**Station 2:**

Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,
All his bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword has passed.

**Station 3:**

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole begotten One!

**Station 4:**

Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son.

**Station 5:**

Is there one who would not weep,
'Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?

**Station 6:**

Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?

**Station 7:**

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.

**Station 8:**

For the sins of his own nation,
Saw him hang in desolation
Till his spirit forth he sent.

**Station 9:**

O sweet Mother! fount of love,
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with yours accord.

**Station 10:**

Make me feel as you have felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

**Station 11:**

Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified.

**Station 12:**

Let me share with you his pain,
Who for all our sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

**Station 13:**

Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live:

**Station 14:**

By the cross with you to stay,
There with you to weep and pray,
This I ask of you to give.