

Oh, My Jesus

Lyrics by: Claire Cloninger

SSAA

Music by: Gustav Holst
Arranged by: Gary Rhodes

Worshipfully ♩ = 63

Soprano

Alto

Oh, my Je - sus, I look up - on Your wounds, the

S

A

cross on which You died. I see nails driv - en through Your o - pen hands, a

S

A

sword has pierced Your side. You are bruised for my trans - ges - sions, You are

S

A

wound - ed for my need. As I look on Your dy - ing I know it should be

Oh, My Jesus

2

20 *mp* *mf*

S me! Oh, my Je - sus I lis - ten to the words You lift to God a - bove. You are

A *mp* *mf*

25 *f*

S pray - ing that He for - give our sins; we don't de - serve such love! Now You cry out, "It is

A *f*

30

S fin - ished!" for Your work of grace is through. You have died for us, Je - sus, so

A

35 *ff*

S we can live for You. We will wor - ship and praise Your ho - ly Name for

A *ff*

Oh, My Jesus

39 *crescendo* *rit.*

S
now and ev - er - more! O — Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, our Sav - ior and

A *crescendo* *rit.*

44 *fff* *molto rit.*

S Lord! My Lord!

A *fff* *molto rit.*