

I Love You, Christ My Crucified  
Eric Schumacher, ca. 2004  
William Gardiner, 1815.

For the redeeming agony  
You suffered there on Calvary,  
For blood You shed and tears You cried,  
I love You, Christ my crucified.

O for Your bruised and bludgeoned frame  
That bore my every sin and shame  
Which You for me did take and die,  
I love You, Christ my crucified.

Yes, for the faithful love You showed,  
Which with abundant grace once flowed  
Out of Your opened hands and side,  
I love You, Christ my crucified.

That You, my King, would suffer scorn  
Beneath a crown of twisted thorn,  
Then in this rebel's grave go lie,  
I love You, Christ my crucified.

And hearing how You left the grave  
Alive and ever strong to save,  
And then ascended as the sun,  
I love You, Christ my risen one.

O when I see you, risen King,  
I'll do none else but fall to sing  
And with my all let this strain rise:  
I love You, Christ my glorified.