Come, Let Us Bless Joseph

COME, LET US BLESS JOSEPH OF ETERNAL MEMORY,

WHO CAME BY NIGHT TO PILATE AND BEGGED FOR THE

LIFE OF ALL: "GIVE ME THIS STRANGER,

WHO HAS NO PLACE TO LAY HIS HEAD. GIVE ME THIS

STRANGER, WHOM AN EVIL DISCIPLE
BE
dAYED

to death.

GIVE ME THIS STRANGER

WHOM HIS MOTHER SAW HANGING UPON THE CROSS,

AND WITH A MOTHER'S SORROW CRIED WEEPING:

'WOE IS ME, O MY CHILD,

LIGHT OF MINE EYES AND BELOVED OF MY BOSOM!

FOR WHAT SIM—E—ON FORETOLD IN THE
TEMPLE NOW HAS COME TO PASS: A SWORD HAS PIERCED MY HEART;
BUT CHANGE MY GRIEF TO GLADNESS BY THY RESURRECTION.
WE WORSHIP THY PASSION, O CHRIST!
WE WORSHIP THY PASSION, O CHRIST!
AND THY HOLY RESURRECTION!