

**Now see Him Stand (Good Friday hymn)**

Now see him stand in purple robe  
as soldiers mock and bow.

Again with Pilate on the steps,  
no-one befriends him now.

The crowd cries out, “free Barabbas,  
instead Him crucify”.

Now Mary’s child will go to die,  
upon the cross today.

As up the narrow street he stepped,  
a heavy cross he bore.

He stumbled, tripped, fell on his face,  
pierced by a crown of thorns.

A man they took, Simon by name,  
to walk in Jesus’ way,

The Son of Man now goes to die,  
upon the cross today.

Then through his flesh sharp nails they punched  
and through his sinews too.

The cross dropped to its resting place,  
it jarred him through and through.

Yet on that cross, by robbers two,  
his life he gave away

The Son of God who came to die,  
upon the cross today.

*(see overleaf)*

For three long hours his pain dragged out  
then darkness fell on all.  
The temple curtain tore in two  
and soldiers stood in awe.  
His voice cried out, “Where are you God?”  
our Saviour then did die,  
The Lamb of God paid for our sins,  
upon the cross today.

*See Matthew 27 verses 20-23, 27-29, 45-46, 51 and 54  
or Mark 15 verses 9-15, 21, 34, and 38  
or Luke 23 verses 18, 23, 26, and 44-47*

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