

# AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING/ AL PIE DE LA CRUZ SANTA

Capo 3: (D) (A) (D) (A/C#) (D) (A7) (D) (A) (Bm) (A/C#)  
F C F C/E F C7 F C Dm C/E

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful  
 2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter  
 3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed, — Was that Moth - er

1. Jun - to al pie de la Cruz san - ta Que del Hi - jo el  
 2. ¿Qué pe - sar se j - gua - la - rí - a A la pe - na  
 3. En su - pre - mó sa - cri - fi - cio Par - ti - ci - pa

1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ró - sa Ju - xta cru - cem  
 2. Cu - ius á - ni - mam ge - mén - tem, Con - tri - stá - tam  
 3. O quam tri - stis et af - flí - cta Fu - it il - la

(Bm/D) (A/E) (E7) (A) (Em/G) (Bm) (A) (D/F#) (Em/G) (G/B) (D)  
Dm/F C/G G7 C Gm/Bb Dm C F/A Gm/Bb Bb/D F

1. Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.  
 2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword has passed.  
 3. high - ly blest — Of the sole be - got - ten One!

1. cuer - po a - guan - ta, Con do - lor su Ma - dre es - tá.  
 2. de Ma - rí - a Al mi - rar - le a - go - ni - zar?  
 3. del su - pli - cio Y la an - gus - tia de Je - sús.

1. la - cri - mó - sa, Dum pen - dé - bat Fí - li - us.  
 2. et do - lén - tem, Per - tran - sí - vit glá - di - us.  
 3. be - ne - dí - cta Ma - ter U - ni - gé - ni - ti!

## English

4. Christ above in torment hangs,  
She beneath beholds the pangs  
Of her dying, glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep,  
Whelmed in miseries so deep,  
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain  
From partaking in her pain,  
In that Mother's pain untold?
7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,  
She beheld her tender Child,  
All with bloody scourges rent.
8. For the sins of his own nation  
Saw him hang in desolation  
Till his spirit forth he sent.
9. O thou Mother! Font of love,  
Touch my spirit from above,  
Make my heart with thine accord.
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ, my Lord.
11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Savior crucified.
12. Let me share with thee his pain,  
Who for all my sins was slain,  
Who for me in torment died.
13. Let me mingle tears with thee,  
Mourning him who mourned for me,  
All the days that I may live.
14. By the cross with thee to stay;  
There with thee to weep and pray,  
All I ask of thee to give.
15. Virgin of all Virgins best!  
Listen to my fond request:  
Let me share thy grief divine.

Text: 88 7; *Stabat Mater dolorosa*; Jacopone da Todi, 1230–1306; English tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.; Spanish tr. by Ramón Llubrí Cano.  
 Music: STABAT MATER; *Maintzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661; guitar acc. © 1990, 1997, OCP. All rights reserved.

**Español**

4. A su vista lo azotaron  
Y con saña se mofaron  
Del que dióse por amor.
5. Velo ahora cómo expira  
Y le escucha cual suspira:  
“¡Padre, todo se cumplió!”
6. Por tu corazón que llora,  
En el nuestro haz tú, Señora,  
El amor a Dios crecer.
7. Y el dolor por el pecado  
Que en la Cruz habrá clavado  
A quien inocente fue.
8. Las angustias que sufría  
Cristo en cruz, ¿quién osaría  
Con su madre compartir?
9. Cuando llegue nuestra hora,  
Sé tú nuestra valedora  
Y el Señor tendrá piedad.
10. Y en el día del juicio  
Séanos tu amor propicio  
Y no habremos de temer.
11. ¡Oh, Jesús, consuelo y guía,  
Ilumina, con María,  
Nuestra senda terrenal!

**Latin**

4. *Quae maerébat et dolébat,  
Pia Mater, dum vidébat  
Nati poenas íncliti.*
5. *Quis non posset contristári,  
Piam Matrem contemplári  
Doléntem cum Fílio?*
6. *Quis est homo qui non fleret,  
Matrem Christi si vidéret  
In tanto supplício?*
7. *Pro peccátis suae gentis  
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,  
Et flagéllis súbditum.*
8. *Vidit suum dulcem Natum  
Moriéntem desolátum,  
Dum emísit spíritum.*
9. *Eia Mater, fons amóris,  
Me sentíre vim dolóris  
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.*
10. *Fac ut árdeat cor meum  
in amándo Christum Deum,  
ut sibi compláceam.*
11. *Sancta Mater, istud agas,  
Crucifíxi fige plagas  
Cordi meo válide.*
12. *Tui Nati vulneráti,  
Tam dignáti pro me pati,  
Poénas mecum dívide.*
13. *Fac me vere tecum flere,  
Crucifíxo conolére,  
Donec ego víxero.*
14. *Juxta crucem tecum stare,  
Ac me tibi sociáre  
In planctu desidero.*
15. *Virgo víginum praeclára,  
Mihi jam non sis amára:  
Fac me tecum plángere.*