

THE PATH O DULE

(inspired bi *The Duddingston Passion*)

bi Donald Smith

- Voice Yin Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Twa His heid crounit wi thorns
 His back rypit an scourit
 Judge o the leevin an the deid
 Himsel doomit tae sair daith.
- Three See the wid o the cross
 Oan whilk is foundit oor release
 Cum aa ye fowk tae wurship.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Yin He tholes the muckle cross
 Laid oan his shouders.
- Twa Boued aneth his load
 He gaes oan an further oan
 Tae Golgotha, the field o skulls.
- Three See the straits, the aiths, an cursin
 He fooners .. an faas .. God peety him.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Twa He graipples wi the cross aince mair.
- Yin His mither's watchin frae near-haund.
- Three He cannae gang nae further.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Three Simon o Cyrene taks the cross.
- Yin It's pooer his hert had cheengit.
- Twa Thae haurd timmers hae becum
 His honour an his gledness.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Yin He kin haurdly pit
 yin fit afore anither.
- Three The swait o daith
 is oan his ass-white body.
- Twa A wumman wipes his face
 Wi a cloot sae tender,
 She wad tak him in her airms.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
- Yin "Daughters o Jerusalem
 greet no fur me
 but fur yersels an fur your
 bairns."
- Twa See the wid o the cross
 Oan whilk is foundit oor release
 Cum aa ye fowk tae wurship.
- Three An adore him.
- Aa thegither Blissit be Christ
 Lat oor luv be wi you
 Thru your haly cross
 Oor warld is redeemit.
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