1. Dear sweetest Jesu, what was thy offense that such a harsh verdict has been spoken upon thee?
   for what art thou to blame, in what sort of misdeeds hast thou become involved?

2. Thou art being scourged and crowned with thorns, beaten about thy face and mocked,
   then, drenched in vinegar and myrrh, thou art being hung upon the cross.

3. What then might be the cause of all these sufferings? Ah, it is my sins that have beaten thee.
   It is I, Lord Jesu, have the blame for what thou now dost bear with patience.

4. And yet how marvelously strange is this punishment: The good shepherd suffers for his sheep;
   the master, the righteous one, pays his servant's debts.

7. O great love, o love beyond all measure, which has brought thee to this way of sorrows!
   I was living amidst pleasures and joys in the world, and thou wast suffering!

8. Ah, great king, great indeed at all times, how can I sufficiently match such loyalty?
   No human heart, thinking on it, can contemplate what to render thee.

9. My mind is insufficient to bring anything to compare with thy mercy.
   How then can I repay thy loving deeds through my works?