

CHOIR

*(music bed)*

Ohhhh Ohhhh Ohhhh

JESUS

Daughters of Jerusalem,  
do not weep for me;  
weep for yourselves  
and for your children.  
For the time will come when you will say,

CHOIR

'Blessed are the childless women,  
the wombs that never bore  
and the breasts that never nursed!'

JESUS

Then they will say to the mountains. . .

CHOIR

Fall on us!

JESUS

. . .and to the hills,

CHOIR

Cover us!

JESUS

For if people do these things  
when the tree is green,  
what will happen when it is dry?

JESUS

Father,  
forgive them,  
for they do not know  
what they are doing.

JESUS

Truly I tell you,  
today you will be with me  
in paradise.