



# At the Cross Her Station Keeping

Fauxbourdon for SAB

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## *Stabat Mater Dolorosa*

*Stabat Mater dolorosa*, Jacopone da Todi (1230-1306)  
tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.

Maintzisch Gesangbuch, 1661  
fauxbourdon by David O'Donnell, 2020



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
4. Christ	a -	bove	in	tor - ment	hangs_____	She	be -	neath be -
5. Is	there	one	who	would	not weep_____	Whelmed	in	mis - er -
7. Bruised,	de -	rid -	ed,	cursed,	de -	filed,_____	She	be - held her
8. For	the	sins	of	his	own na - tion	Saw	him	hang in
10. Make	me	feel	as	thou	hast felt;_____	Make	my	soul to
11. Ho -	ly	Moth -	er,	pierce	me through_____	In	my	heart each
13. Let	me	min -	gle	tears	with thee,_____	Mourn -	ing	him who
14. By	the	cross	with	thee	to stay;_____	There	with	thee to



1. Moth -	er	weep -	ing,	Close	to	Je -	sus	to	the	last.
2. an -	guish	bear -	ing,	Now	at	length	the	sword	has	passed.
4. holds	the	pangs_____		Of	her	dy -	ing,	glo -	rious	Son.
5. ies	so	deep,_____		Christ's	dear	Moth -	er	to	be -	hold.
7. ten -	der	Child,_____		All	with	blood -	y	scourg -	es	rent.
8. de -	so -	la -	tion	Till	his	spir -	it	forth	he	sent.
10. glow	and	melt_____		With	the	love	of	Christ,	my	Lord.
11. wound	re -	new_____		Of	my	Sav -	ior	cru -	ci -	fied.
13. mourned	for	me,_____		All	the	days	that	I	may	live.
14. weep	and	pray, Is		all	I	ask	of	thee	to	give.

3. O how sad and sore dis - tressed,\_\_\_\_ Was that Moth - er

6. Can the hu - man heart re - frain\_\_\_\_ From par - tak - ing

9. O thou Moth - er! Font of love,\_\_\_\_ Touch my spir - it

12. Let me share with thee his pain,\_\_\_\_ Who for all my

15. Vir - gin of all Vir - gin's best!\_\_\_\_ Lis - ten to my

3. high - ly blest\_\_\_\_ Of the sole be - got - ten\_\_\_\_ One!

6. in her pain,\_\_\_\_ In that Moth - er's pain un - told.

9. from a - bove,\_\_\_\_ Make my heart with thine ac - cord.

12. sins was slain,\_\_\_\_ Who for me in tor - ment\_\_\_\_ died.

15. fond re - quest:\_\_\_\_ Let me share thy grief di - vine.

A - men.