1. It is finished! Blessed Jesus, Thou hast breathed thy lastest sigh,
2. Lifeless lies the pierced Body Resting in its rocky bed;
3. In the hidden realms of darkness Shines a light unseen before,
4. Patriarch and Priest and Prophet Gather round him as he stands,
5. There in lowest joy and wonder Stands the robber by his side,
6. Jesus Lord of our salvation Let thy mercy rest on me;

Teaching us, the sons of Adam, How the Son of God can die.
Thou hast left the Cross of anguish For the mansions of the dead.
When the Lord of dead and living Enters at the lowly door.
In adoring faith and gladness Hearing of the pierced hands.
Reaping now the blessed promise Spoken by the Crucified.
Grant me too, when life is finished, Rest in Paradise with Thee.