

The Agony

He asked His disciples

Remain here and pray

**But He found them asleep
He said, “Get up and pray” .**

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

The Scourging

The soldiers scourged Jesus

How wounded was He

We know by His wounds

We all may be healed.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Crowning with Thorns
The soldiers mocked Jesus
They crowned Him with thorns

In silence He bore it
Our King and Our Lord!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Jesus Carries the Cross

Let's pick up our crosses

And follow the Lord

For we know in the end

We will have a great reward!

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

The Crucifixion

**He showed that He loves us
by dying on the cross
So that we could see heaven
And be with Him always!**

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.