

Who Is This Man of Sorrows?

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1899

♩=115 Solo

1. Who is this that com - eth from E - dom, Crim - son red His gar - ments
 2. Who is this, des - pised and re - ject - ed, Who the wine - press trod a -
 3. Who is this with bear - ing so king - ly, And a crown His brow a -
 4. Who is this on Cal - va - ry's mount - ain, Dy - ing there such shame - ful

dyed? In His hands are cru - el nail prints, And a spear wound in His
 - lone? Who is this by all for - sak - en, Left to com - fort there are
 - dorns, Not of gold and gems be - fit - ting, But of mock - ing, cru - el
 death? Who for His tor - ment - ors pray - ing, With His last ex - pir - ing

side? Say, who is this "Man of Sor - rows"? Why is
 none? Who is this op - pressed, af - flict - ed, Yet no
 thorns? Why with ma - ny stripes thus beat - en? Why thus
 breath? Who is this that earth should trem - ble And the

He thus pierced and scarred? Who with face and form so
 mur - mur ev - er heard; As a Lamb led to the
 scourged and spit up - on? Why His an - guish in the
 sun in dark - ness hide, Rocks be rent and graves be

Refrain

king - ly! Why His beau - teous vis - age marred?
 slaugh - ter, Yet He an - swers not a word! It is
 gar - den, Kneel - ing, pray - ing all a - lone?
 o - pened, When He bowed His head and died?

Christ, the King of glo - ry, Who His life a ran - som
 It is Christ, the King, the King of glo - ry, Who His life, His life a

gave, Bow be - fore Him, and a - dore Him, Je - sus Christ the might - y
 ran - som gave, the

to save.
 might-y, the might-y to save.