

Who Is This Man of Sorrows?

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1899

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♩=110

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 He thus pierced and
none? Who is this op - pressed, af - flict - ed, Yet no mur - mur ev - er
thorns? Why with ma - ny stripes thus beat - en? Why thus scourged and spit up -
breath? Who is this that earth should trem - ble And the sun in dark - ness



scarred? Who with face and form so king - ly! Why His beau - teous vis - age
heard; As a Lamb led to the slaugh - ter, Yet He an - swers not a
- on? Why His an - guish in the gar - den, Kneel - ing, pray - ing all a -
hide, Rocks be rent and graves be o - pened, When He bowed His head and



Refrain

marred?
 word! It is Christ, the King of glo - ry, Who His life a ran - som
 - lone? It is Christ, the King, the King of glo-ry, Who His life, His life a
 died?

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

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