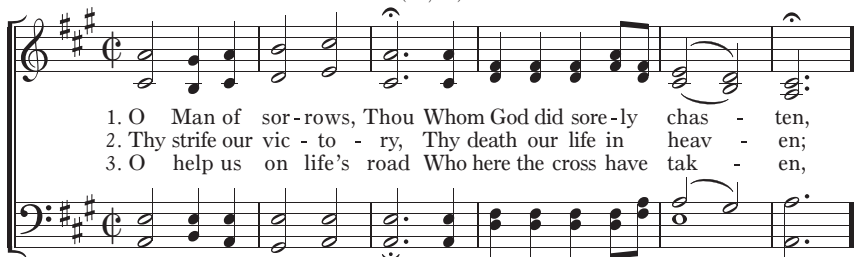
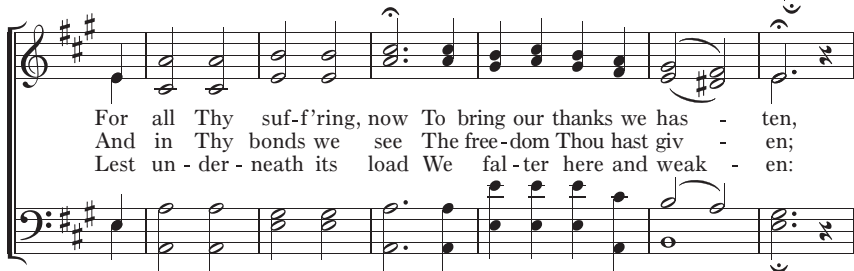


O Man of Sorrows, Thou

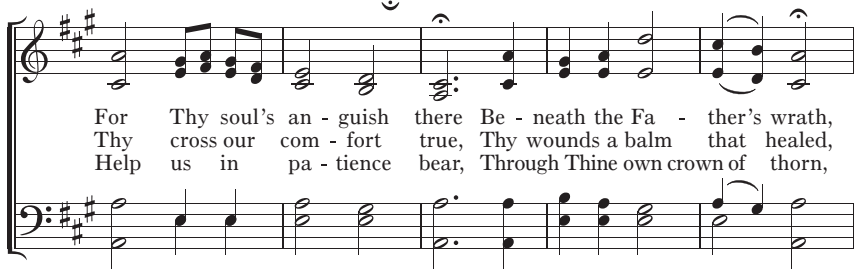
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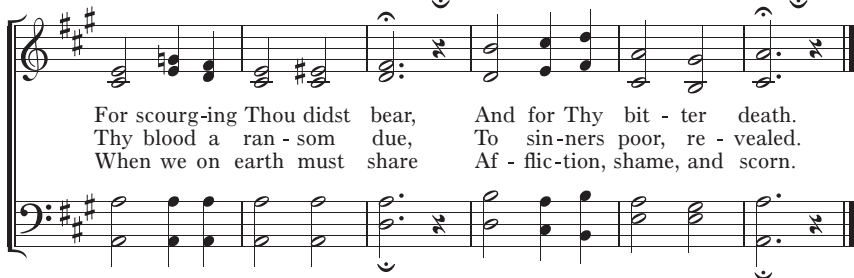
1. O Man of sor - rows, Thou Whom God did sore - ly chas - ten,
 2. Thy strife our vic - to - ry, Thy death our life in heav - en;
 3. O help us on life's road Who here the cross have tak - en,



For all Thy suf - f'ring, now To bring our thanks we has - ten,
 And in Thy bonds we see The free - dom Thou hast giv - en;
 Lest un - der - neath its load We fal - ter here and weak - en:



For Thy soul's an - guish there Be - neath the Fa - ther's wrath,
 Thy cross our com - fort true, Thy wounds a balm that healed,
 Help us in pa - tience bear, Through Thine own crown of thorn,



For scour - ing Thou didst bear, And for Thy bit - ter death.
 Thy blood a ran - som due, To sin - ners poor, re - vealed.
 When we on earth must share Af - flic - tion, shame, and scorn.

4. Thine anguish be our strength When we in fears are lying,
 And by Thy death at length, May we o'ercome when dying;
 Lord, by Thy bonds do Thou Bind us as pleaseth Thee;
 Our flesh by Thy cross now Help us to crucify!