

♩ = 72 Who Is This So Weak And Helpless

Music by Paul Cook
Lyrics by William How

Soprano 1 & 2

Alto 1 & 2

p Who is this so weak and help-less, child of low - ly He-brew maid.

Sop.

Alto

Rude-ly in a sta-ble shel-tered, cold-ly in a man - ger laid? *f* 'Tis the Lord of

Sop.

Alto

all cre - a - tion, who this won-drous path hath trod; He is God from

Sop.

Alto

ev - er - last - ing, and to ev - er - last - ing God.

2. Who is this, a man of sorrows, walking sadly life's hard way,
homeless, weary, sighing, weeping, over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious saviour, who above the starry sky
now for us a place prepareth where no tear can dim the eye.

3. Who is this? Behold Him shedding drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected, mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces on His church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in righteous judgement all His foes beneath His throne.

4. Who is this that hangeh dying while the rude world scoffs and scorns,
numbered with the malefactors, torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the God who ever liveth, 'mid the shining ones on high,
in the glorious golden city, reigning everlastingly.