

# "Who is this, so Weak and Helpless?"

Words by the BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD.

Music by GEORGE C. MARTIN.

(Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral.)

TREBLE VOICES.

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

Rude-ly in a sta-ble shel-ter'd, Cold-ly in a man-ger laid?

CHORUS (strongly accented).

S. A. T. B. 'Tis the Lord of all cre-a-tion, Who this won-drous path hath trod;

He is God from 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 stary 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 judgment  
All His foes beneath His throne.
4. Who is this that hangeth 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.