

# Jesus, The Hope Of The World

*Slowly and firmly*

1. Who is this com - ing with gar - ments red, Wound - ed His hands and His  
2. Like some lone moun - tain, ma - jes - tic, grand, Tow - er - ing high a - bove  
3. Mil - lions are grop - ing in hope - less night, Vain - ly they're seek - ing for  
4. Man - y are build - ing at men's com - mand, Lay - ing foun - da - tions on  
5. Hope of man - kind in the ag - es past, Hope of to - day with its

feet and head? He that was bruised in our guilt - y stead,  
sea and land, See "the De - sire of all na - tions" stand!  
peace and light; There is but One who can give them sight,  
treach - 'rous sand; On - ly one Rock will the storms with - stand,  
needs more vast, He will all sys - tems and creeds out - last,

*Refrain*

Je - sus, the Hope of the world. Hearts that are wea - ry and

long for rest, Haunt - ed by fears and by guilt op - pressed, Here is the

balm for each trou - bled breast, Je - sus, the Hope of the world. A - men.

Words: T. O. Chisholm

Music: Samuel W. Beazley