Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow

1. Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow, Where the blood of Christ was shed,  
   Perfect Man on thee did suffer, Perfect God on thee has bled!  
2. Here the king of all the ages, Throned in light were worlds could be,  
   Robed in mortal flesh is dying, Crucified by sin for me.  
3. O mysterious condescend ing! O abandonment sublime!  
   Very God Himself is bearing All the sufferings of time!  
4. Ever-more for human failure By His passion we can plead;  
   God has born all mortal anguish, Surely He will know our need.

Words: William J. Sparrow-Simpson  
Music: John B. Dykes  
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