

MAN OF SORROWS

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Man of sorrows, Man of grief
First believed, then betrayed
Thou who knows me, Friend most sure
Man of counsel, help me to endure

King of mercy, Lord of love
Ease the way, calm the storm
I am hated for Thy sake
Come and rescue, Savior, don't delay

Thou, dear Lord, has passed below it all
Felt all pain, every help withdrawn
That Thou may have mercy
Have mercy
Help me, come to me

Source of comfort, Prince of peace
Fear's relief, faith's reward
I am weary, used and worn
Dear Redeemer, heal and make me whole
Man of sorrows
Jesus, take me home

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