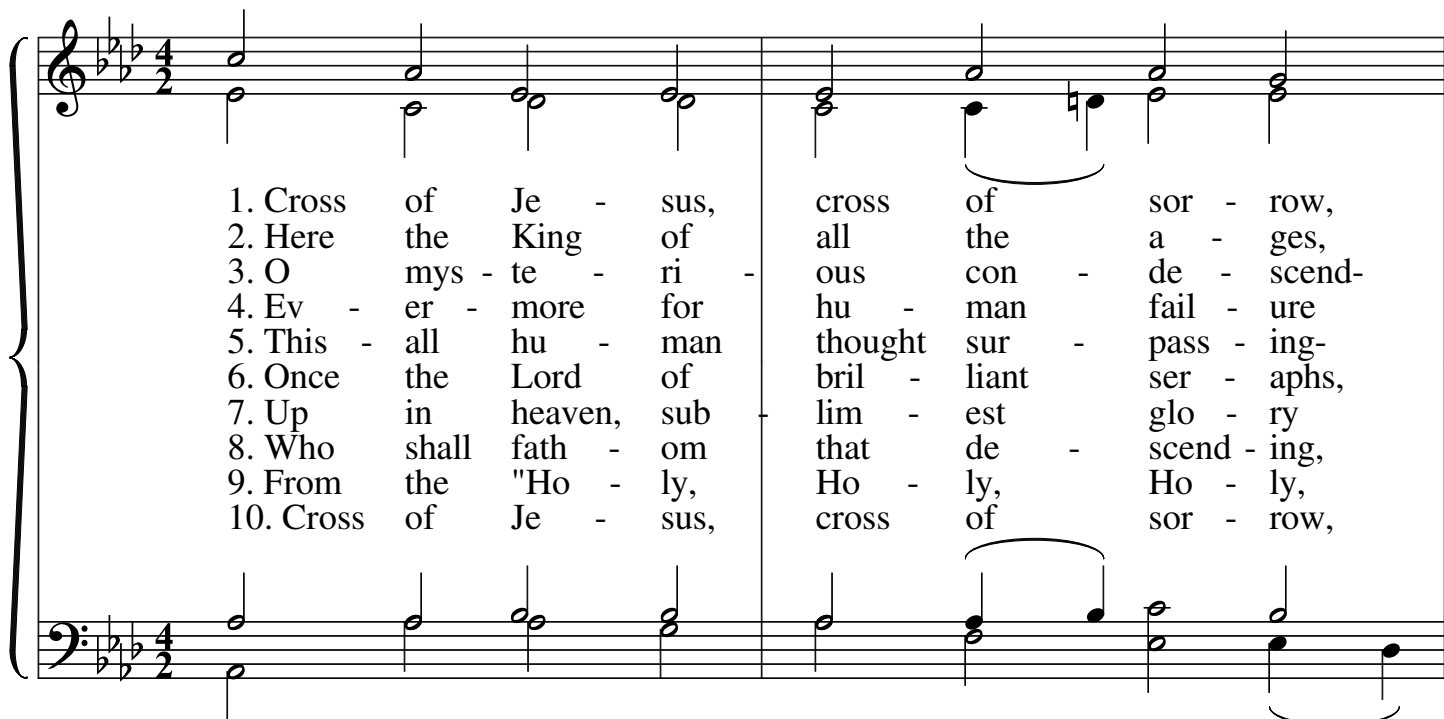


The Crucifixion, No. 5: The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

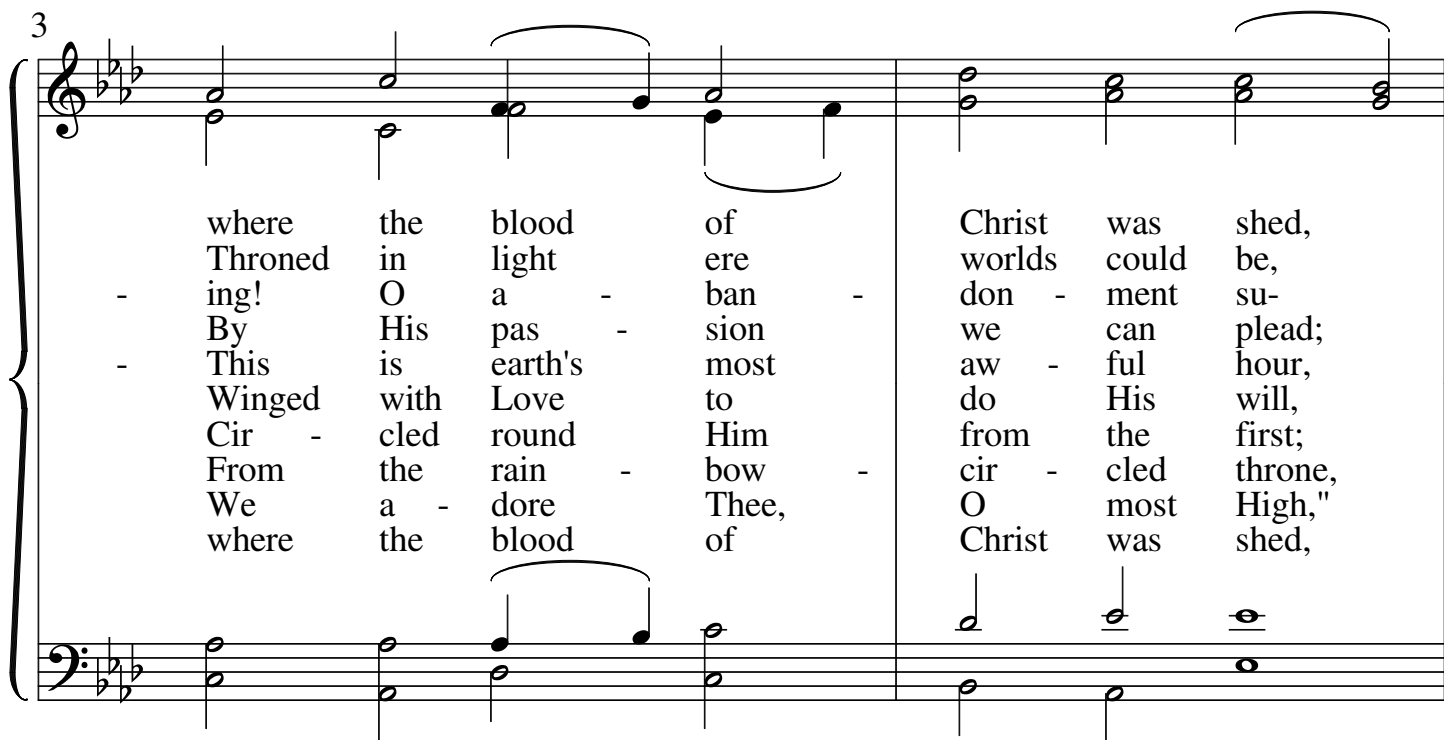
by John Stainer (1840-1901)

$\text{♩} = 70$



1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row,
 2. Here the King of all the a - ges,
 3. O mys - te - ri - ous con - de - scend -
 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure
 5. This - all hu - man thought sur - pass - ing -
 6. Once the Lord of bril - liant ser - aphs,
 7. Up in heaven, sub lim - est glo - ry
 8. Who shall fath - om that de - scend - ing,
 9. From the "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 10. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row,

3



where the blood of Christ was shed,
 Throned in light ere worlds could be,
 - ing! O a - ban - don - ment su -
 By His pas - sion we can plead;
 - This is earth's most aw - ful hour,
 Winged with Love to do His will,
 Cir - cled round Him from the first; throne,
 From the rain - bow - cir - cled throne,
 We a - dore Thee, O most High,"
 where the blood of Christ was shed,

5

Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured,
 Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing,
 blame! Ve - ry God Him - self is bear -
 God has borne all mor - tal an - guish,
 God has tak - en mor - tal wea - k - ness!
 Now the scorn of all His cre - tures,
 But the earth finds none to serve Him,
 Down to earth's most base pro - fan - ing,
 Down to earth's blas - phem - ing voi - ces
 Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured,

7

Per - fect God on thee has bled.
 Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
 ing All the suffer - ings of time!
 Sure - ly He will know our need.
 God has laid a - side His power!
 And the aim of ev - every ill.
 None to quench His rag - ing thirst.
 Dy - ing des - o - late a lone.
 and the shout of on "Cru - ci - fy."
 Per - fect God on thee has bled.