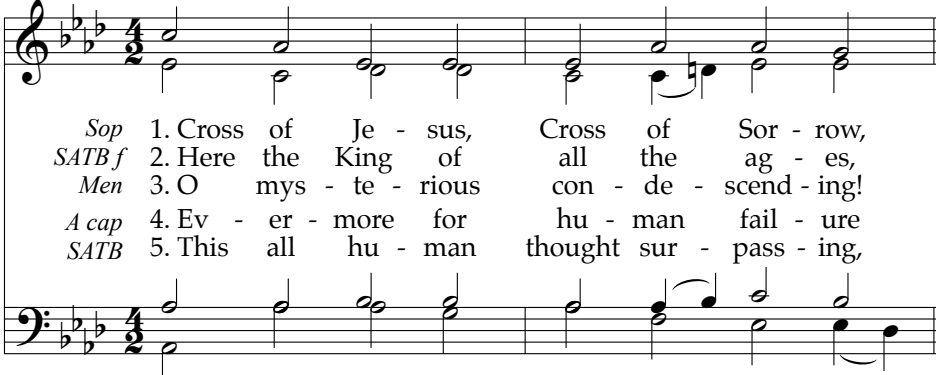
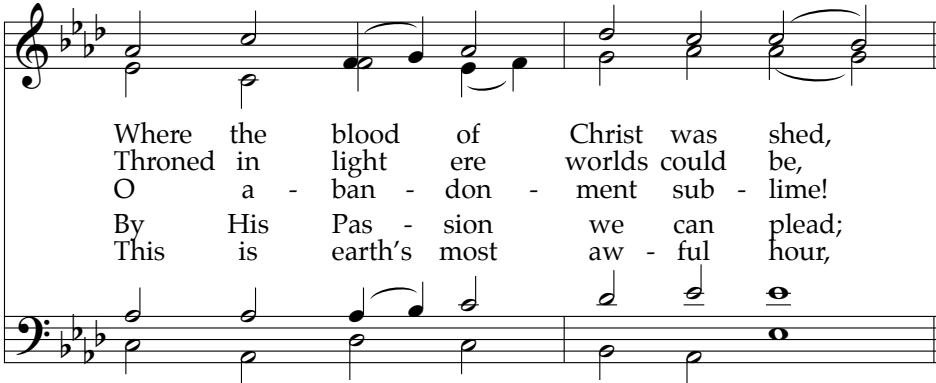


5. The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

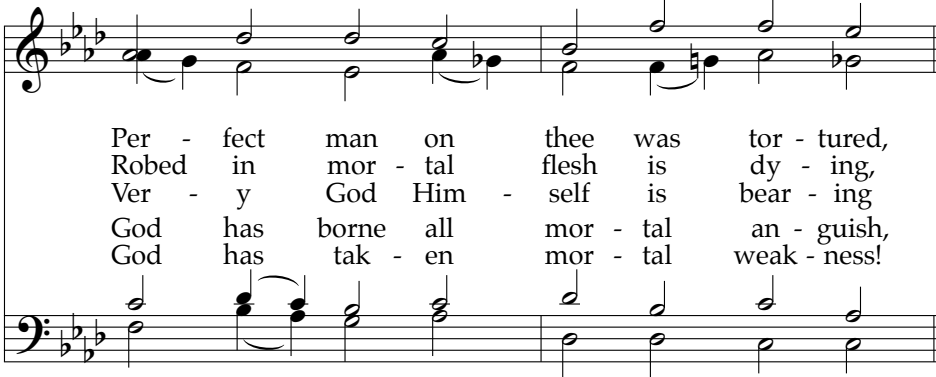
The Crucifixion
John Stainer



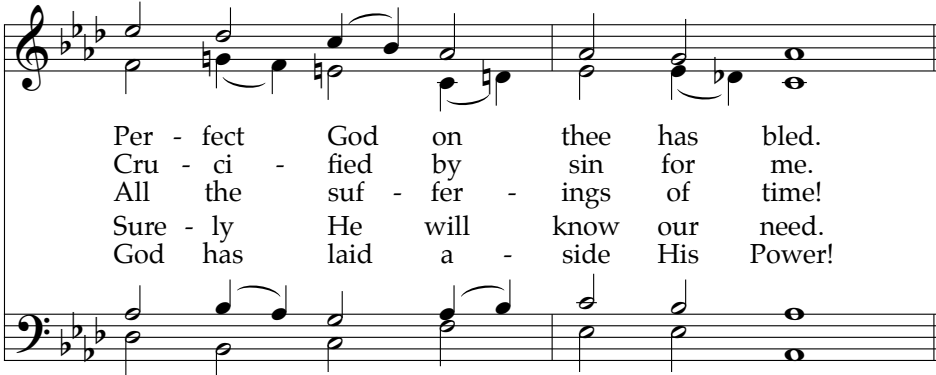
Sop 1. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row,
SATB f 2. Here the King of all the ag - es,
Men 3. O mys - te - rious con - de - scend - ing!
A cap 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure
SATB 5. This all hu - man thought sur - pass - ing,



Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
By His Pas - sion we can plead;
This is earth's most aw - ful hour,



Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured,
Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing,
Ver - y God Him - self is bear - ing
God has borne all mor - tal an - guish,
God has tak - en mor - tal weak - ness!



Per - fect God on thee has bled.
Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
All the suf - fer - ings of time!
Sure - ly He will know our need.
God has laid a - side His Power!

5. The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

Men f 6. Once the Lord of brill - iant ser - aphs,
Sop 7. Up in Heav'n sub - lim - est glo - ry
SATB 8. Who shall fath - om that de - scend - ing,
Men 9. From the "Ho - ly Ho - ly Hol - y,
SATB 10. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row,

Winged with Love to do His Will,
 Cir - cled round Him from the first;
 From the rain - bow cir - cled throne,
 We a - dore Thee O most High,"
 Where the Blood of Christ was shed,

Now the scorn of all His crea - 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,

And the aim of ev - ery ill.
 None to quench His rag - ing thirst.
 Dy - ing des - o - late a - lone.
cresc. And the shout of "Cru - ci - fy."
 Per - fect God on thee has bled!