

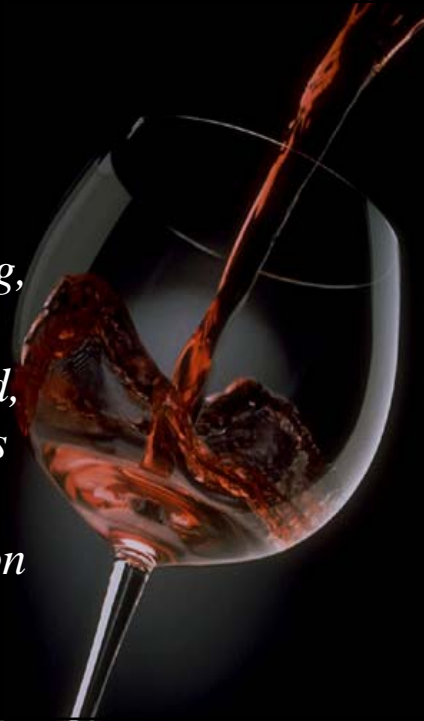
Man of Sorrows, this Jesus

(by Paul G. Barnsley)

Man of sorrows, this Jesus,
despised and rejected,
Pierced for every transgression
that we've ever made,
Crushed for all our iniquities,
striped for our healing,
Bore this punishment
so God could bring us His peace.

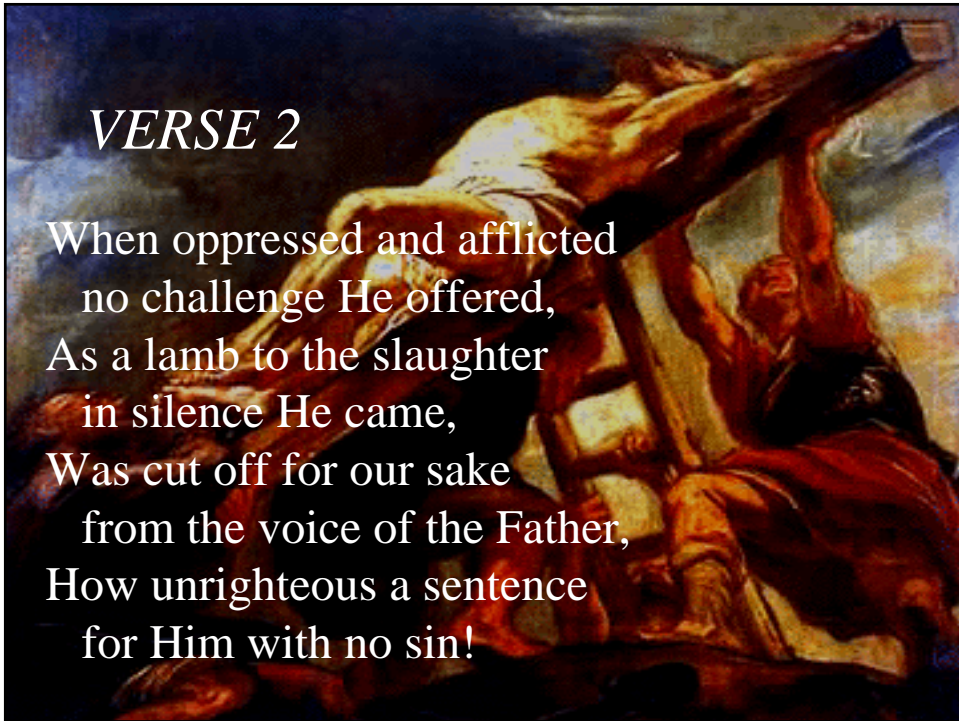
CHORUS

*Like a vessel filled up
with an ocean of suffering,
Jesus poured out His life
on the cross for the world,
Now He sits at the Father's
right hand interceding,
Bringing hope and salvation
to you and to me!*



VERSE 2

When oppressed and afflicted
no challenge He offered,
As a lamb to the slaughter
in silence He came,
Was cut off for our sake
from the voice of the Father,
How unrighteous a sentence
for Him with no sin!





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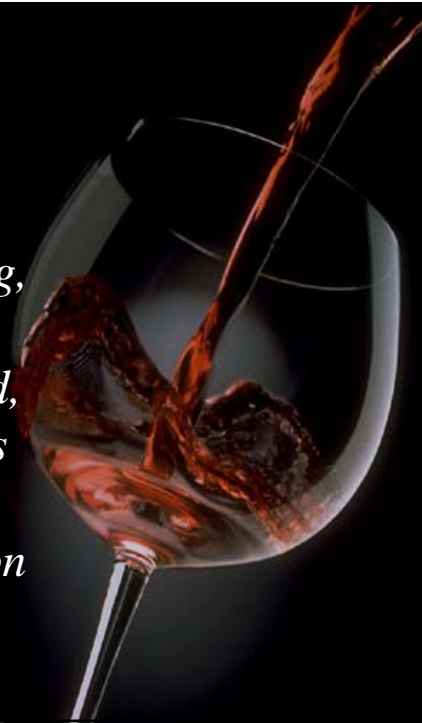


VERSE 3

Man of sorrows, this Jesus,
who knew pain and suffering,
To God's kingdom
now calls us to come without fear,
Searches for our arrival
through eyes of compassion,
Offers us life eternal:
believe in His Name!

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