


Man of Sorrows, Wrapt in Grief

Matthew Bridges / ABERYSTWYTH



1. Man of sor - rows, wrapt in grief, bow thine ear to our re - lief;
2. By the gar - den, fraught with woe, whith - er thou full oft wouldst go;
3. By the chal - ice brim - ming o'er with dis - grace and tor - ment sore;
4. Man of sor - rows, let thy grief pur - chase for us our re - lief;



1. thou for us the path hast trod of the dread - ful wrath of God;
2. by thine ag - o - ny of prayer in the des - o - la - tion there;
3. by those lips, which fain would pray that it might but pass a - way;
4. Lord of mer - cy, bow thine ear, slow to an - ger, swift to hear;



1. thou the cup of fire hast drained till its light a - lone re - mained.
2. by the dire and deep dis - tress of that mys - t'ry fath - om - less;
3. by the heart which drank it dry, lest a reb - el race should die,
4. by the Cross - 's roy - al road lead us to the throne of God,



1. Lamb of love, we look to thee: hear our mourn - ful lit - a - ny!
2. Lord, our tears in mer - cy see: heark - en to our lit - a - ny!
3. be thy pit - y, Lord, our plea: hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
4. there for aye to sing to thee heav'n's tri - um - phant lit - a - ny.