Who Is This, So Weak and Helpless?

Bm F#m G A Bm
Who is this, so weak and helpless, Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Bm F#m G A Bm
Rudely in a stable sheltered, Coldly in a manger laid?
D A Bm A G
'Tis the Lord of all creation, Who this won--drous path has trod;
D A G A D
He is Lord from everlasting, And to everlasting God.

Bm F#m G A Bm
Who is this, a Man of Sorrows, Walking sadly life's hard way,
Bm F#m G A Bm
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping Over sin and Satan's sway?
D A Bm A G
'Tis our God, our glorious Savior, Who above the starry sky
D A G A D
Is for us a place preparing, Where no tear can dim the eye.

Bm F#m G A Bm
Who is this? Behold him shedding Drops of blood upon the ground!
Bm F#m G A Bm
Who is this, despised, rejected, Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
D A Bm A G
'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces On His church is pouring down;
D A G A D
Who shall smite in righteous judgment All His foes beneath His throne.

Bm F#m G A Bm
Who is this that hangs there dying While the rude world scoffs and scorns,
Bm F#m G A Bm
Numbered with the malefactors, Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
D A Bm A G
'Tis our God Who lives forever 'Mid the shining ones on high,
D A G A D
In the glorious golden city, Reigning everlastingly.