

# He is Jesus

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1. Who is this, young, help-less lit-tle ba-by Ma-ry is ca-res-sing gent-ly in her  
 2. Who is this, now en-ter-ing the ci-ty, rid-ing on a don-key through the cheer-ing

arms? Why do shep herds hur-ry there to see Him, com-ing to the sta-ble from sur-round-ing  
 throng? Can you see the fac-es of the sol-diers as the branch-es wave in Mes-si-an-ic

farms? He is Je-sus, pro-mised One of a-ges, sung by heav-en's an-gels as the Lord of  
 song? He is Je-sus, won-der work-ing pro-phet, known to si-lence de-mons; e-ven raiseth

all; How will He then bring His might-y King-dom ly-ing as an in-fant in a dir-ty stall?  
 dead! Will He now com-mand His might-y ar-my, or re-move our chains a dif-ferent way in stead?

3. Who is this, now bloodied from a scourging,  
 Falling 'neath the timber of a cross of shame?  
 What has happened to the adoration,  
 Have all men forgotten His exalted name?  
 He is Jesus, sent to free His people,  
 Not from Roman bondage, but from Heaven's rod.  
 He is Jesus, nailed upon the altar,  
 Cursed for our transgressions; slaughtered Lamb of God.

4. Oh that I might join the angels' chorus,  
 Worshipping the One who humbly came to save!  
 He fulfilled God's loving plan to free us,  
 Banishing our sins and conquering the grave!  
 He is Jesus, He is my Redeemer!  
 Lord of Love incarnate, ransom from above!  
 He is Jesus, hope of ev'ry nation;  
 Crucified Messiah, saving Son of God!

## FINAL CHORUS:

5. Who is this, young, helpless little baby  
 Mary is caressing gently in her arms?  
 Why do shepherds hurry there to see Him,  
 Coming to the stable from surrounding farms?  
 He is Jesus, He is my Redeemer!  
 Lord of Love incarnate, gracious gift of God!  
 He is Jesus, hope of ev'ry nation;  
 Crucified Messiah, saving Son of God!