

1. When our hearts are bow'd with woe; When our bit - ter tears o'er-flow; When we mourn the lost, the dear, Gra-cious Sa-vior, hear.

2. Thou our fee - ble flesh hast worn; Thou our mor - tal griefs hast born; Thou hast shed the hu - man tear, Gra-cious Sa-vior, hear.

3. When the heart is sad with - in, With the thought of all its sin; When the spir - rit shrinks with fear, Gra-cious Sa-vior, hear.