

1. Je - sus, full of all com - pas-sion, Hear thy hum-ble suppliant cry; Let me know thy great sal - va-tion—See! I lan - guish, faint and die.

2. Guilt - y, but with heart re - lent - ing, O-ver-whelmed with help-less grief, Pros-trate at thy feet re - pent-ing, Send, O send me quick re - lief.

3. Whither should a wretch be fly - ing, But to Him who com-fort gives? Whi-ther from the dread of dy-ing, But to Him who ev - er lives.