

# SUPPLICATION. 8S & 7S.

137

E Minor. D. Turner.

Davisson.

1. Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, Hear thy hum - ble sup - pliant's cry; Guilt - y, but with heart re - lent - ing,  
 Let me know thy great sal - va - tion, See, I lan - guish, faint and die.

2. Whith - er should a wretch be fly - ing, But to Him who com - fort gives? While I view Thee, wound - ed, griev - ing,  
 Whith - er, from the dread of dy - ing, But to Him who ev - er lives?

3. With Thy righ - teous - ness and Spi - rit, I am more than an - gels blest; Saved! The deed shall spread new glo - ry  
 Heir with Thee, all things in - he - rit, Peace, and joy, and end - less rest.

4. On the word thy blood hath seal - ed Hangs my ev - er - last - ing all; In the world of end - less ru - in,  
 Let thy arm be now re - veal - ed; Stay, O stay me, lest I fall!

O - ver - whelmed with help - less grief, Pro - strate at Thy feet re - pin - ing, Send, O send me quick re - lief.  
 Breath - less, on the curs - ed tree, Fain, I'd feel my heart be - liev - ing, That Thou suf - feredst thus for me.

Through the shin - ing realms a - bove; An - gels sing the pleas - ing sto - ry, All en - rap - tured with Thy love.  
 Let it nev - er, Lord, be said, Here's a soul that per - ish'd su - ing For the boast - ed Sav - ior's aid.