

F Major.

J. Boyd.

1. Je-sus, let thy pity-ing eye Call back a wand'ring sheep;— False to thee, like Pe-ter, I Would fain like Pe-ter weep;— Let me be by

2. Sav-ior, Prince, en - thron'd a-bove, Re - pentance to im - part,— Give me thro' thy dy - ing love, The hum-ble con-trite heart;— Give what I have

3. See me, Sav - ior, from a-bove, Nor suf-fer me to die;— Life and hap - pi - ness and love Smile in thy gracious eye;— Speak the re-con-

grace re - stor'd, On me be all its fresh ness shown; Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone; And break my heart of stone.

long im - plor'd, A portion of thy love un - known; Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone; And break my heart of stone.

ci - ling word. And let thy mercy melt me down; Turn and look up-on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone; And break my heart of stone.