

SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE

Robert Grant (1785-1838)

17th Century Spanish Melody

1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee;
 2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
 3. By Thy con - flict with de - spair, By Thine a - go - ny of prayer,
 4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd se - pul - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes;
 By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness,
 By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
 By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;

Oh! by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low,
 By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r,
 By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice,
 Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!
 Prince and Sav - ior, God most high, Hear our pen - i - ten - tial cry!