

Savior When In Dust To Thee

LENT

Words: Robert Grant, 1815, alt.
 Music: 'Aberystwyth (Parry)' Joseph Parry, 1879. Setting: "The English Hymnal", 1906.
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♩ = 100

1. Sa - vior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - - dor - ing knee,
 2. By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
 3. By the sac - red griefs that wept O'er the grave where La - z'rus slept,
 4. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine a - go - - ny of prayer,
 5. By Thy deep ex - - pir - ing groan, By the sad sep - - ul - chral stone,

When, re - - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,
 By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sa - vage wild - er - ness,
 By the bod - ing tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's loved a - bode,
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pier - cing spear, and tor - turing scorn,
 By the vault whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ri - sing God,

O by all the pains and woes Suff - ered once for man be - - low,
 By the dread mys - - ter - ious hour Of th'in - sult - ing temp - ter's pow'r,
 By the an - guished sigh that told Treach - er - y lurked with - in Thy fold,
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - - ri - - fice,
 O from earth to heaven re - stored, Might - y, re - as - - cend - ed Lord,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our pen - - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Turn, O turn a fav'r - ing eye, Hear our pen - - i - - ten - tial cry!
 From Thy seat a - - bove the sky, Hear our pen - - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our pen - - i - - ten - tial cry!
 Lis - ten, lis - ten to the sigh Of our pen - - i - - ten - tial cry!