Fletcher C. M.

1. O Jesus! sweet the tears I shed, While at Thy cross I kneel,
Gaze on Thy wounded, fainting head, And all Thy sorrows feel.

2. Twas for the sinful Thou didst die, And I a sinner stand:
What love speaks from Thy dying eye And from each pierced hand!

3. I know this cleansing blood of Thine Was shed, dear Lord, for me;
For me, for all oh, grace divine!—Who look by faith on Thee.

4. O Christ of God! O spotless Lamb! By love my soul is drawn;
Henceforth forever Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.

5. In patient hope the cross I'll bear, Thine arm shall be my stay;
And Thou, enthroned, my soul shall spare On Thy great judgment day. Amen.

Words: Ray Palmer (1867)
Music: W. Arnold

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