

Jesus, Let Thy Pitying Eye

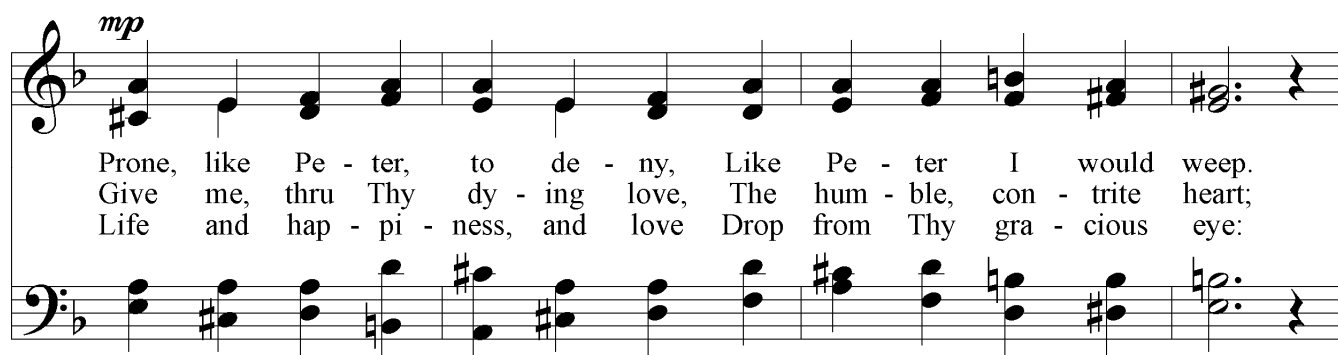
BIRCHALL P. M.

mp Moderato



1. Je - sus, let Thy pity - ing eye Call back a wand - 'ring sheep;
2. Sav - ior, Prince, en - thron'd a - bove, Re - pent - ance to im - part,
3. See me, Sav - ior, from a - bove, Nor suf - fer me to die;

mp



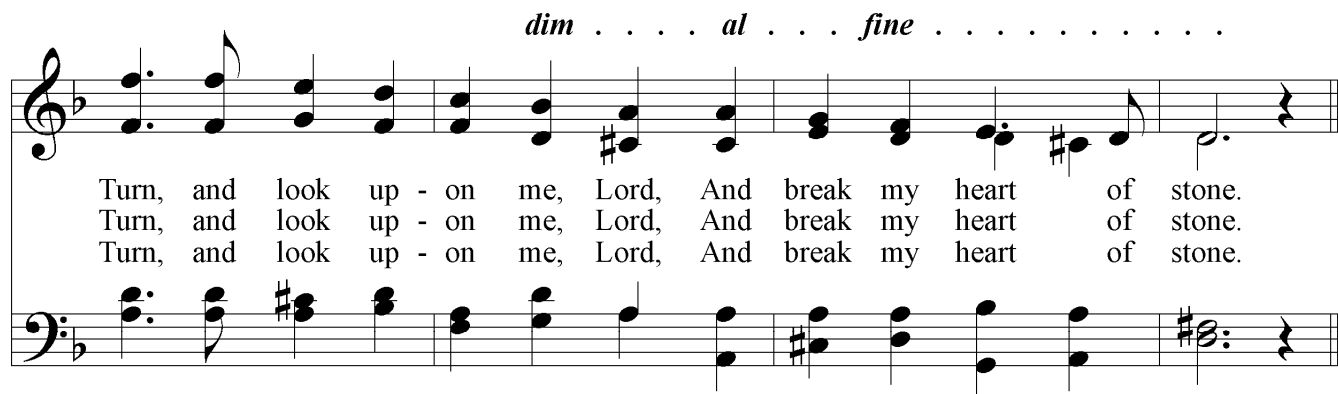
Prone, like Pe - ter, to de - ny, Like Pe - ter I would weep.
Give me, thru Thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con - trite heart;
Life and hap - pi - ness, and love Drop from Thy gra - cious eye:

poco a poco cresc . . al f



Let me be by grace re - stor'd; On me be all long - suff - 'ring shown;
Give, what I have long im - plor'd, A por - tion of Thy grief un - known:-
Speak the rec - on - cil - ing word, And let Thy mer - cy melt me down:-

dim al . . . fine



Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.
Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.