Blind Bartimeus

1. As forth from the city, went Jesus one day, They came to a
   blind man, who heard, by the way 'Tis Jesus of Nazareth, now passing
   Lord that mine eyes opened be, The Lord had compassion, and touching his
   God, doth he gratefully raise; Rejoicing, the face of the Master to
   cry when Thou passest this way, We'll hold not our peace, but beseech more and
   by: Then, tho' they rebuked, more and more would he cry.
   eyes, Restored them, in answer to faith's earnest cries: Hear me in
   see, Who pitying heard, when believing cried he.
   more, Lord, let Thy compassion and pity restore.

2. What wilt thou, said Jesus, shall I do to thee? He answered Him,

3. Then all when they saw it, to God gave the praise; And glory to

4. Dear Lord, when in darkness and blindness we stray, To Thee will we

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