Blind Bartimeus

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Music: R. M. McIntosh

1. As forth from the cit-y, went Je-sus one day, They came to a
   blind man, who heard, by the way 'Tis Je-sus of Naz-a-reth, now pass-ing
   by: Then, tho' they re-buked, more and more would he cry.
   kind-ness, pit-y my blind-ness, Thou Son of Da-vid, have mer-cy on me!

2. What wilt thou, said Je-sus, shall I do to thee? He an-swered Him,
   Lord that mine eyes o-pened be, The Lord had com-pas-sion, and touch-ing his
   eyes, Re-stored them, in an-sw er to faith's ear-nest cries: Hear me in
   more, Lord, let Thy com-pas-sion and pit-y re-store.

3. Then all when they saw it, to God gave the praise; And glo-ry to
   God, doth he grate-ful-ly raise; Re-joic-ing, the face of the Mas-ter to
   see, Who pit-y-ing heard, when be-liev-ing cried he.

4. Dear Lord, when in dark-ness and blind-ness we stray, To Thee will we
   We'll hold not our peace, but be-seech more and
   more, Lord, let Thy com-pas-sion and pit-y re-store.