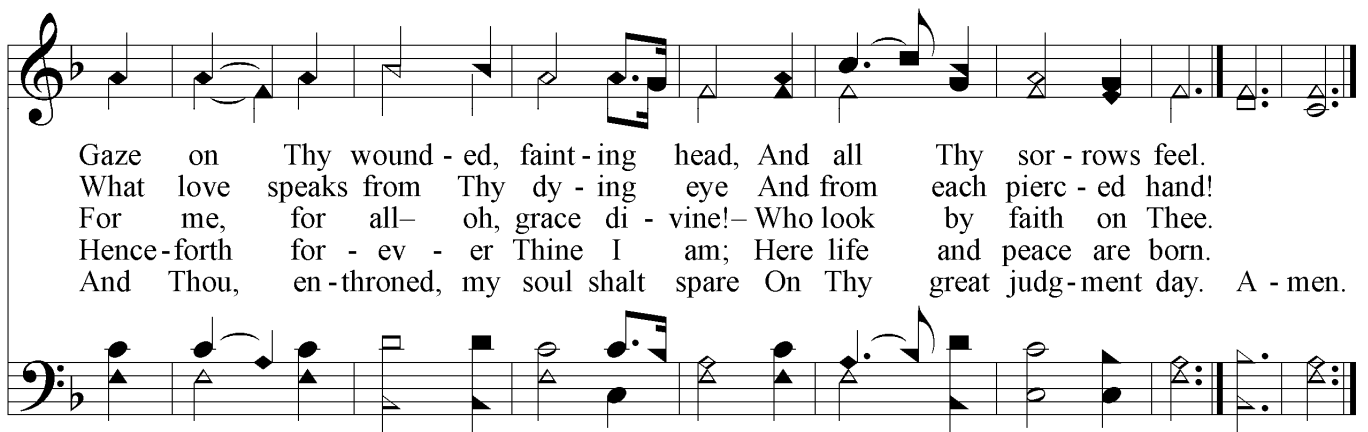


Fletcher C. M.



1. O Je - sus! sweet the tears I shed, While at Thy cross I kneel,
2. 'Twas for the sin - ful Thou didst die, And I a sin - ner stand:
3. I know this cleans - ing blood of Thine Was shed, dear Lord, for me;
4. O Christ of God! O spot - less Lamb! By love my soul is drawn;
5. In pa - tient hope the cross I'll bear, Thine arm shall be my stay;



Gaze on Thy wound - ed, faint - ing head, And all Thy sor - rows feel.
What love speaks from Thy dy - ing eye And from each pierc - ed hand!
For me, for all - oh, grace di - vine! - Who look by faith on Thee.
Hence - forth for - ev - er Thine I am; Here life and peace are born.
And Thou, en - throned, my soul shalt spare On Thy great judg - ment day. A - men.