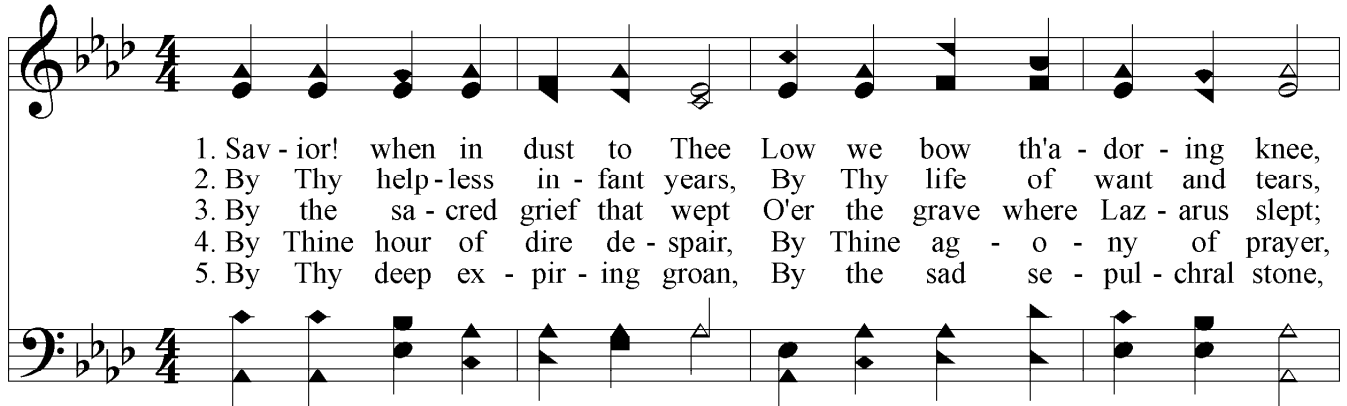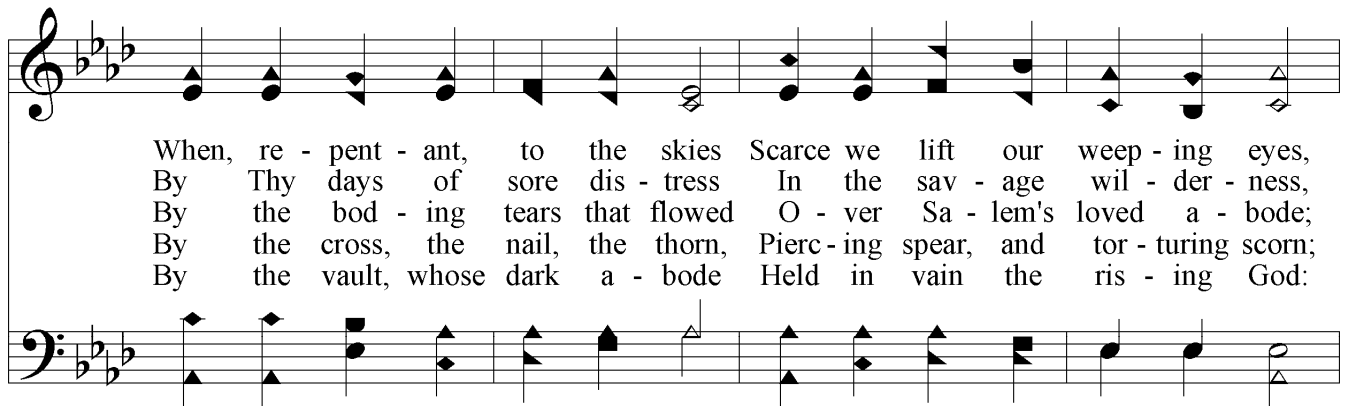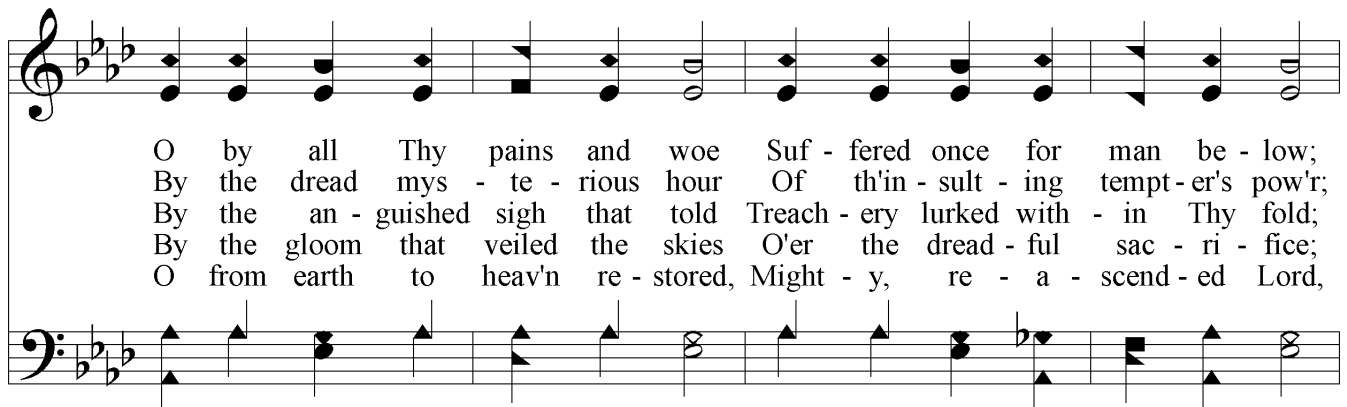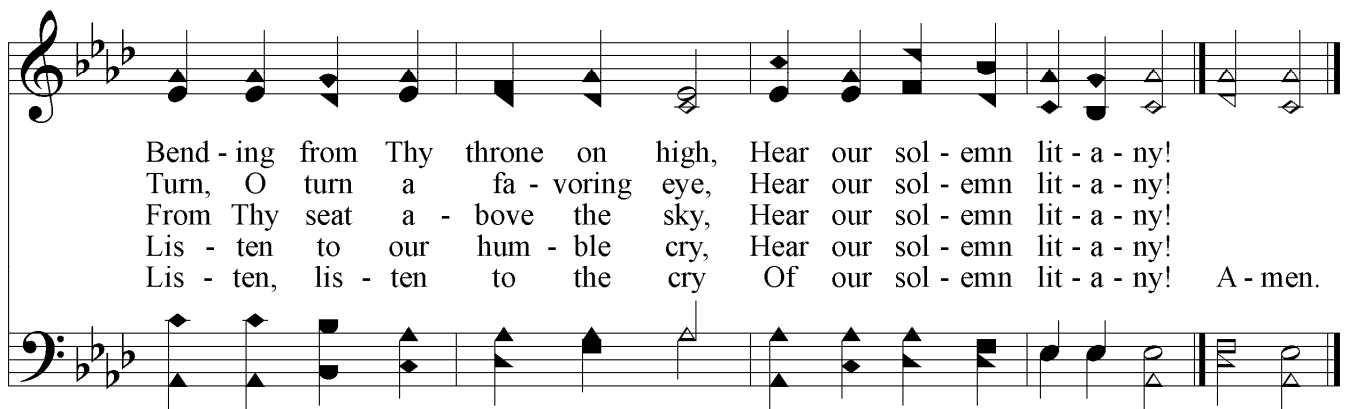# Savior, When in Dust to Thee

1. Sav - ior! when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,
2. By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
3. By the sa - cred grief that wept O'er the grave where Laz - arus slept;
4. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,
5. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se - pul - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,
By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sav - age wil - der - ness,
By the bod - ing tears that flowed O - ver Sa - lem's loved a - bode;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear, and tor - turing scorn;
By the vault, whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God:

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low;
By the dread mys - te - rious hour Of th'in - sult - ing tempt - er's pow'r;
By the an - guished sigh that told Treach - ery lurked with - in Thy fold;
By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice;
O from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - a - scend - ed Lord,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!
Turn, O turn a fa - voring eye, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!
From Thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!
Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny!
Lis - ten, lis - ten to the cry Of our sol - emn lit - a - ny! A - men.

Words: Robert Grant
Music: Benjamin Carr