Savior, When In Dust To Thee

1. Savior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th’a-dor-ing knee,
   Plead-ing all Thy pain and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low;
   Turn on us a fav’ring eye, Hear, oh, hear our hum-ble cry!

2. By Thine hour of dire de-spair, By Thine ag-o-ny of prayer,
   By Thy wounds and pangs and cries, By Thy per-fect sac-ri-fice,—
   Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear, oh, hear our hum-ble cry!

3. By Thy tomb, whose dark a-bode Held in vain the ris-ing God,
   Oh, from earth to heav’n re-stored, Might-y re-as-cend-ed Lord!
   On Thy seat a-bove the sky, Hear, oh, hear our hum-ble cry!

Words by Robert Grant
Music by F. Kucken