Savior, When In Dust To Thee

1. Savior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'adoring knee,
   Pleading all Thy pain and woe Suffered once for man below;
   Turn on us a favoring eye, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!

2. By Thine hour of dire despair, By Thine agony of prayer,
   By Thy wounds and pangs and cries, By Thy perfect sacrifice,
   Bend from Thy throne on high, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!

3. By Thy tomb, whose dark abode Held in vain the rising God,
   Oh, from earth to heav’n restored, Mighty ascend Lord!
   On Thy seat a bove the sky, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!

Words by Robert Grant
Music by F. Kucken