Savior, When In Dust To Thee

ROBERT 7s D.

Rather rapidly, but very smoothly

1. Savior, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee;
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By Thy con - flict with de - spar - tain; By Thine ag - o - ny of pray'r,
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd se - pul - chral stone,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarcely we lift our stream - ing eyes; 
By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness, 
By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn, 
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;

O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fer'd once for man be - low, 
By Thy vic - tory in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt - er's pow'r, 
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice; 
Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stor'd,

Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. 
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. 
Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. 
Prince and Sav - ior, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A - men.