

Jesu, meek and lowly, Savior, pure and holy, On Thy love relying Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power, My salvation's tower, On the cross I view Thee Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing At the sight amazing; Bending low before Thee, Helpless I adore Thee. By Thy red wounds streaming, With Thy life blood gleaming, Blood for sinners flowing Pardon free bestowing;

By that fount of blessing, Thy dear love expressing, All my aching sadness Turn Thou into gladness.

Lord, in mercy guide me, Be Thou e'er beside me; In Thy ways direct me; 'Neath Thy wings protect me.

Henry Collins

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