SEE A POOR SINNER, DEAREST LORD

2. How oft, deceived by self and pride,
has my poor heart been turned aside;
and, Jonah-like, has fled from thee,
till thou hast looked again on me!

3. Ah! bring the wretched wanderer home,
and to thy footstool let me come,
and tell thee all my grief and pain,
and wait and look, and look again.

4. Do fears and doubts thy soul annoy,
do thundering tempests drown thy joy?
And canst thou not one smile obtain?
Yet wait and look, and look again.

5. Take courage then, my trembling soul;
one look from Christ will make thee whole:
trust thou in him, 'tis not in vain,
but wait and look, and look again.

6. Look to the Lord, his word, his throne;
look to his grace, and not your own:
there wait and look, and look again;
you shall not wait nor look in vain.

7. Ere long that happy day will come,
when I shall reach my blissful home;
and when to glory I attain,
O then I'll look, and look again.

Words: Samuel Medley. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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