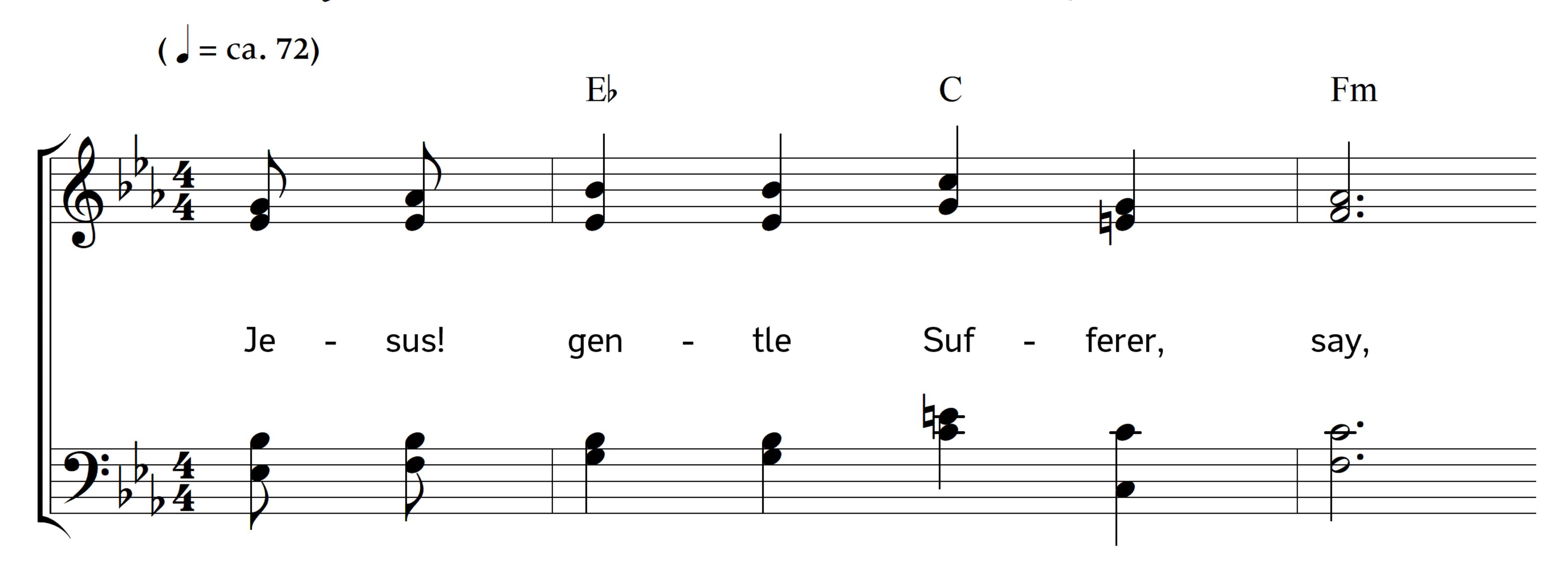
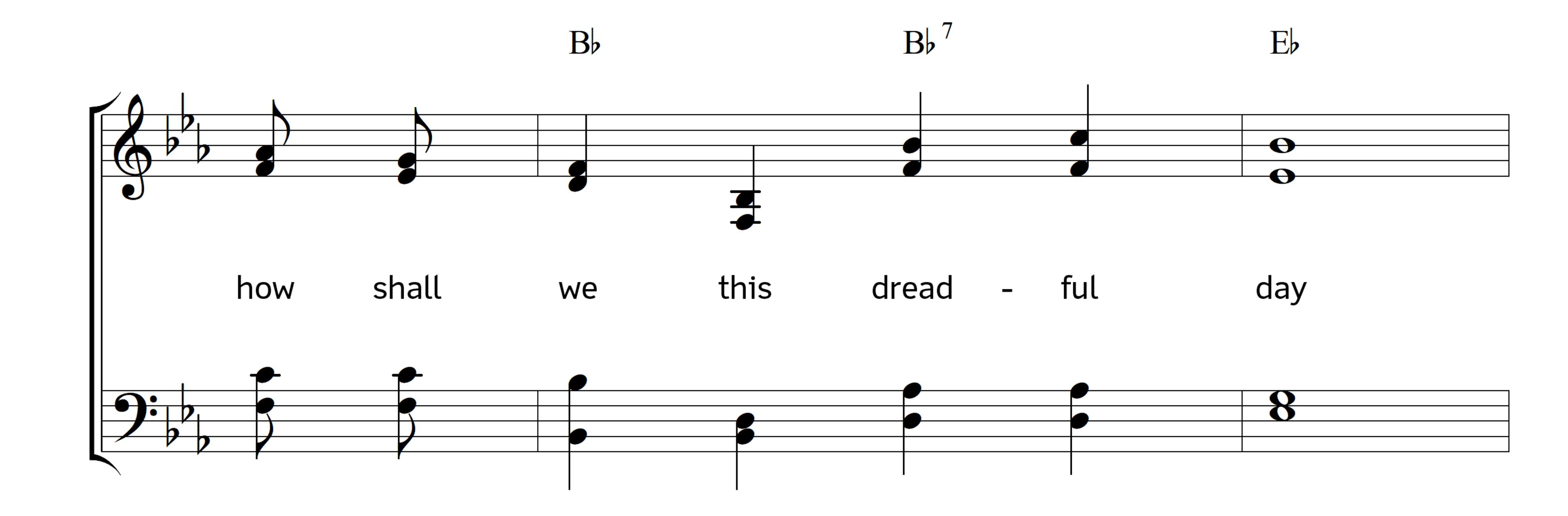
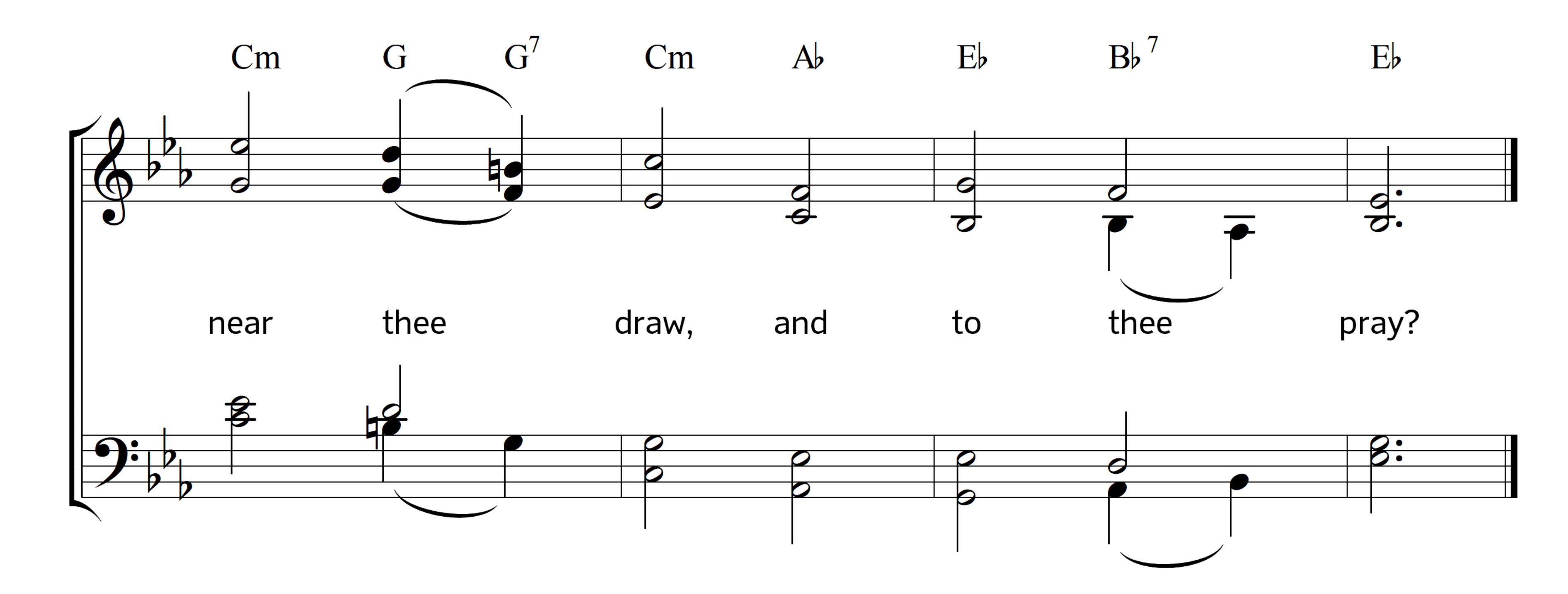
JESUS! GENTLE SUFFERER, SAY







2. We, whose proneness to forget thy dear love, on Olivet bathed thy brow with bloody sweat;

- 3. we, whose sins, with awful power, like a cloud did o'er thee lower, in that God-excluding hour;
- 4. we, who still, in thought and deed, often hold the bitter reed to thee, in the time of need, –
- 5. canst thou pardon us, and pray, as for those who on this day took thy precious life away?
- 6. Yes! Thy blood is all my plea; it was shed, and shed for me, therefore to thy cross I flee.
- 7. At thy feet, in dust and shame, I dare breathe thy holy name, and a great salvation claim.
- 8. Save me, Jesus: stoop and take pity on my soul, and make this day bright, for thy dear sake.

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