







pressed

doubt?

- Do justice to my love, put each hard thought away; wrong not my faithful word, no longer lingering stay.
- 3. Why hold ye back in fear, as if I were untrue?Are not my words sincere?And are they not for you?
- 4. Remember ye my tears wept o'er Jerusalem?The tears of man and God, was not my love in them?
- 5. Behold this mercy-seat on which I sit: draw near; take from my piercèd hand all that thou needest here.
- 6. Trust me for every want of body and of soul; and hear the blessed words, 'Thy faith hath made thee whole.'

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2014 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/551/