"THOU SHALT NEVER WASH MY FEET."



- 2. Shall I leave thee thus unwashed, plead with thee in vain?Shall I turn away in sorrow, who shall wash the then?
- 3. All my offers, all my love, dost thou disallow?See, my hands have poured the water; let me wash thee now.
- 4. Am I not sincere and true, speaking what I mean?See me with the towel girded; wilt thou not be clean?
- 5. Dost thou not my cleansing need?
 Shall I turn from thee?
 Then no pureness, goodness, beauty, and no part with me!
- 6. Once again, oh, hear me say, let me wash thy feet; thou shalt know it all hereafter, when in heaven we meet.
- 7. When we meet beyond the cross, when we rest above, thou shalt understand hereafter all this weight of love.
- 8. Once again, then, hear my words, ere I turn away; let me, sinner, wash thee, cleanse thee; do not say me nay.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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