

Syena

Tr.
1. O Je - sus my hope, For me of - fered up, Who with cla - mor pur -
2. Thy blood, which a - lone For sin could a - tone, For the in - fi - nite

C.
3. Come then from a - bove, The sto - ny re - move, And van - quish my heart
4. Not pas - sion nor pride, The cross can a - bide, But melt in the foun -

T.
5. Now, now let me know Its vir - tue be - low, Let it wash me, and
6. Each mo - ment ap - plied My weak - ness to hide, Thy blood be up - on

B.

Tr.
sued thee to Cal - va - ry's top, The blood thou hast shed For me let it
e - vil I mad - ly have done, That on - ly can seal My par - don, and

C.
with the sense of thy true love: Thy love on the tree Dis - play un - to
tain that is - sues from thy side: The won - der - ful flood Wa - shes my foul

T.
I shall be whi - ter than snow; Let it fill my heart, Com - plete - ly con -
me, and al - ways to a - bide; My Ad - vo - cate prove The Fa - ther a -

B.

Tr.
plead, And de - clare, thou hast died in the mur - derer's stead.
fill My heart with a power of o - bey - ing thy will.

C.
me, The ser - vant of sin in a mo - ment is free.
load, And pur - ges my con - science, and brings me to God.

T.
vert, And make me, O Lord, in the world as thou art.
bove, And speak me at last to the throne of thy love.

B.