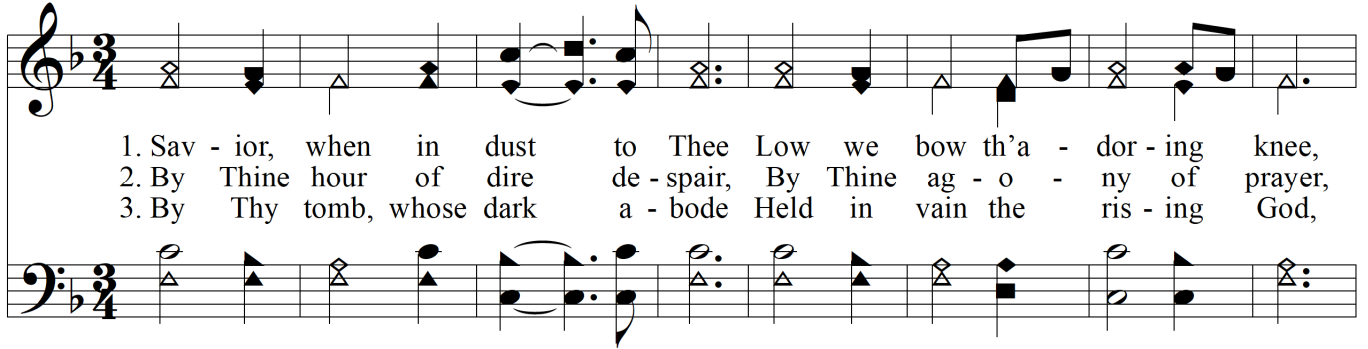
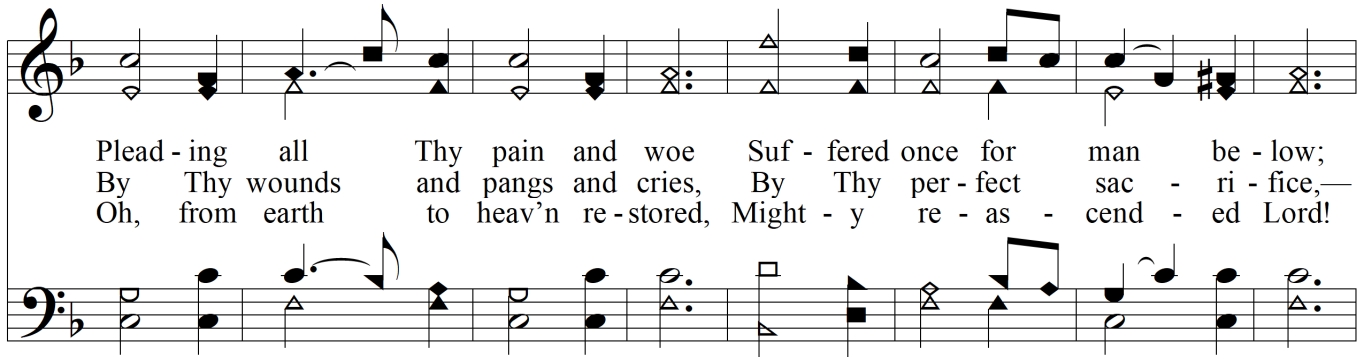


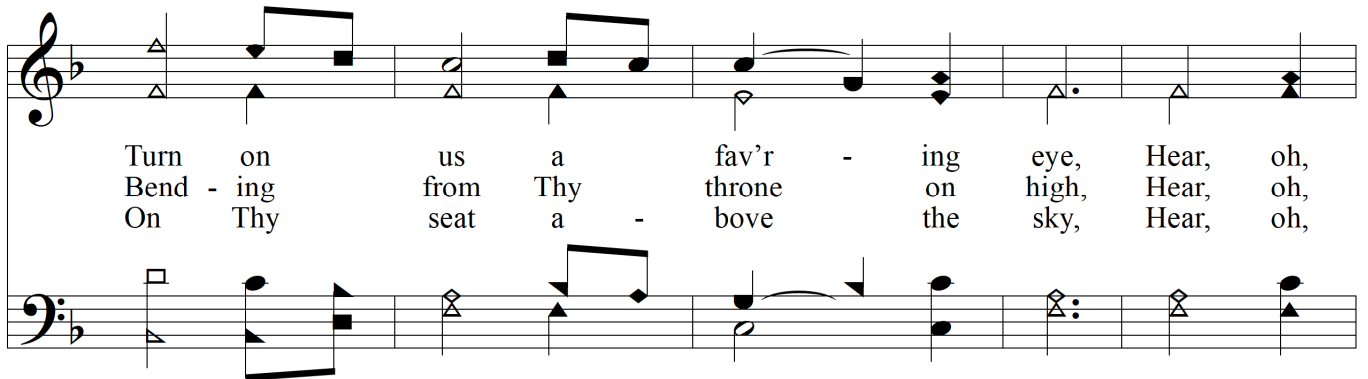
Savior, When In Dust To Thee



1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,
2. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of prayer,
3. By Thy tomb, whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God,



Plead - ing all Thy pain and woe Suf - fered once for man be - low;
By Thy wounds and pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice,—
Oh, from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y re - as - cend - ed Lord!



Turn on us a fav'r - ing eye, Hear, oh,
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear, oh,
On Thy seat a - bove the sky, Hear, oh,



hear our hum - ble cry! Hear, oh, hear our hum - ble cry!