

Savior When in Dust to Thee

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ABERYSTWYTH (PARRY)

| ˘, - ˘, t, d r m - | d - t, - ˘, - - - |
Savior, when in dust to Thee

| d - t, - ˘, - se, - | ˘, t, d - t, - - - |
Low we bow th'a- doring knee,

| ˘, - ˘, t, d r m - | d - t, - ˘, - - - |
When, repentant, to the skies

| t, - d r m - r - | d - t, - ˘, - - - |
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,

| ˘, - s, - ˘, - t, - | d - m r d - - - |
O by all the pains and woes

| d - t, - d - r - | m - s f e m - - - |
Suffered once for man below,

| ˘ - ˘ - s - m - | d - r - m - - - |
Bending from Thy throne on high,

| ˘, - ˘, t, d r m - | d - t, - ˘, - - - |
Hear our peni- tential cry!

The other verses

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th'insulting tempter's pow'r,
Turn, O turn a fav'ring eye,
Hear our penitential cry!

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Laz'rus slept,
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode,
By the anguished sigh that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky,
Hear our penitential cry!

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our penitential cry!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the sigh
Of our penitential cry!

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ABERYSTWYTH (PARRY) by Joseph Parry (1841–1903); words by Robert Grant (1778–1838). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.