

JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY

O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE, 87. 87. D; THOMMEN'S *CHRISTENSCHATZ*, BASEL, 1745
TEXT: GIROLAMO SAVONAROLA, D. 1498; TR. JANE FRANCESCA WILDE, 1853

1. Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wear - y, Blest Re -
2. Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing
3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more

deem - er, whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert
no re - pen - tant vow, Though we see Thee woun-ded,
fer - vent love for Thee! May our eyes be ev - er

drear - y, Sav - ior from the world a - bove, Oh, how
bleed - ing, See Thy thorn-en - cir - cled brow? Yet Thy
turn - ing To Thy cross of ag - o - ny Till in

oft Thine eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner's
sin - less death hath brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and
glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's

fall! Yet, up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, Thou didst
rest; On - ly what Thy grace hath taught us Calms the
side, Grav - en in our hearts for - ev - er Dwell the

bear the pain of all.
sin - ner's storm - y breast.
cross, the Cru - ci - - - fied!