1. Jesus, Refuge of the weary, Blest Refuge of the weary;
2. Do we pass that cross unheeding, Breathing yonder thorn-y
3. Jesus, may our hearts be burning With more fervent love for Thee! May our eyes be ever

dreamer, whom we love, Fountain in life’s desert
no repentant vow, Though we see Thee wounded, Our eyes may ever

drear-y, Saviour from the world above, Oh, how
bleeding, See Thy thorn-circled brow? Yet Thy
turning To Thy cross of agony Till in
oft Thine eyes, off - 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!