1. Jesus, Refuge of the weary, Blest Re-
   deem-er, whom we love, Foun-tain in life’s des-
   drear- y, Sav-i- or from the world a-

2. Do we pass that cross un- heed-
   no re- pen-tant vow, Though we see Thee woun-
   bleed-ing, See Thy thor-nen cir-

3. Jesus, may our hearts be burn-
   fer-vent love for Thee! May our eyes be ev-
   turn-ing To Thy cross of ag-

JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY

SAVONAROLA, 87, 87. D: William Benbow, 1915

Text: Girolamo Savonarola, d. 1498; Tr. Jane Francesca Wilde, 1853
Oh, how oft Thine eyes, offend ed, Gaze up -
Yet Thy sin - less death hath brought us Life e -
Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the

on the sin - ner’s fall! Yet, up - on the cross ex -
ter - nal, peace, and rest; On - ly what Thy grace hath
bless - ed Sav - ior’s side, Grav - en in our hearts for -

tend - ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all.
taught us Calms the sin - ner’s storm - y breast.
ev - er Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied!