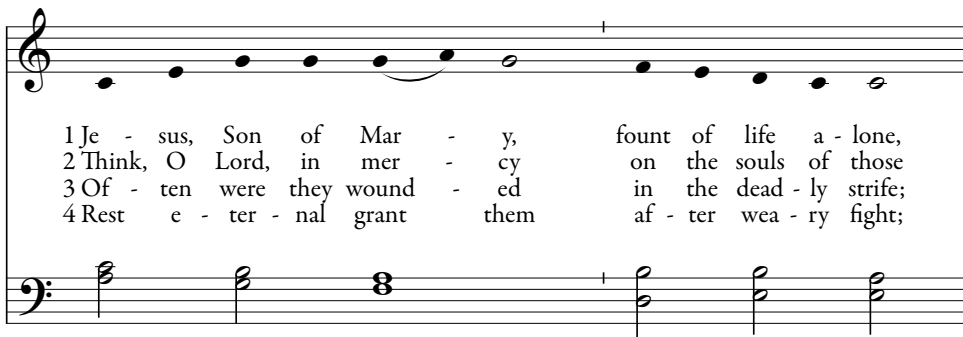
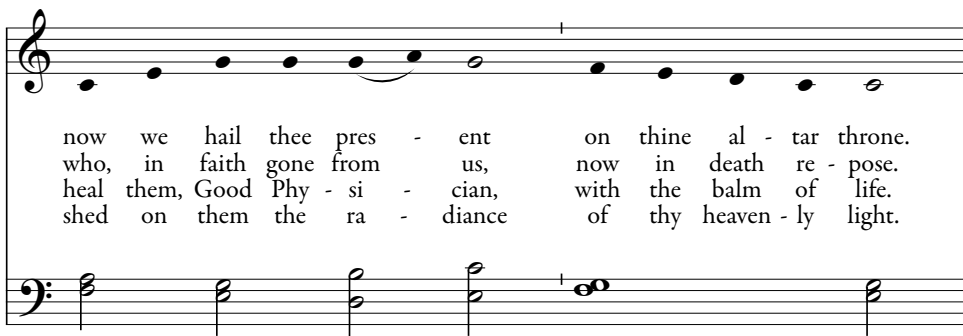


JESUS, SON OF MARY

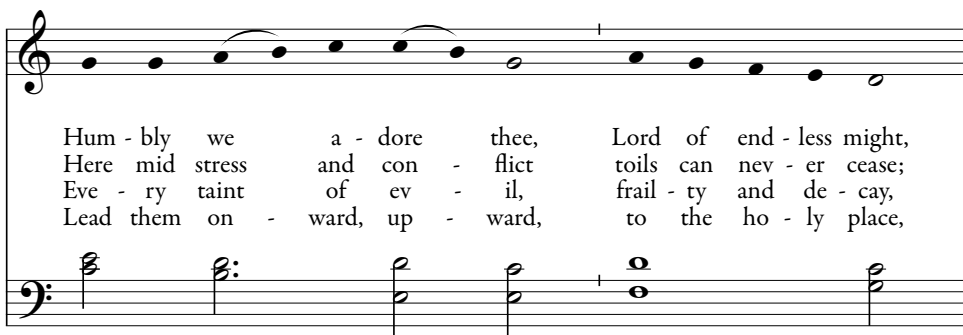
ADORO TE
EDMUND STEWART PALMER



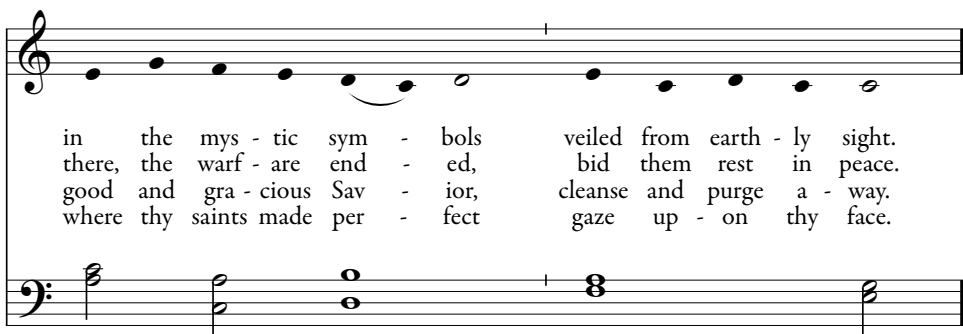
1 Je - sus, Son of Mar - y, fount of life a - lone,
2 Think, O Lord, in mer - cy on the souls of those
3 Of - ten were they wound - ed in the dead - ly strife;
4 Rest e - ter - nal grant them af - ter wea - ry fight;



now we hail thee pres - ent on thine al - tar throne.
who, in faith gone from us, now in death re - pose.
heal them, Good Phy - si - cian, with the balm of life.
shed on them the ra - dianciance of thy heaven - ly light.



Hum - bly we a - dore thee, Lord of end - less might,
Here mid stress and con - flict toils can nev - er cease;
Eve - ry taint of ev - il, frail - ty and de - cay,
Lead them on - ward, up - ward, to the ho - ly place,



in the mys - tic sym - bols veiled from earth - ly sight.
there, the warf - are end - ed, bid them rest in peace.
good and gra - cious Sav - ior, cleanse and purge a - way.
where thy saints made per - fect gaze up - on thy face.