

SAVIOR, WHEN IN DUST TO THEE

1. Savior, when we bow before YOU
And humbly kneel on the ground,
When we feel very deep sorrow
And don't want to look-up with crying eyes,
Oh, through all the pain and trouble
Suffered once for all people;
Attending from YOUR throne in heaven,
Hear our humble prayer.

2. Because of YOUR help-less baby years,
Because of YOUR life of poor and crying,
Because of YOUR days of great trouble
In the dry land;
Because of that terrible hour
With the devil's foxy power;
Look to me with loving eyes,
Hear our humble prayer.

3. Because of YOUR time of all alone,
Because of YOUR grieving prayer,
Because of the cross, that nail, that thorn-crown,
That sharp spear and mockery,
Because of the dark hours of that day
Over that shame-ful cross;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our humble prayer.

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4. Because of YOUR dying words,
Because of that sad burial place,
Because that dark grave closed
And held our rising Lord;
Then from earth to heaven again
Power-ful ascended Lord;
Listen, listen to the cry,
Hear our humble prayer. Amen

TLH 166
LW 93
LBW 91
SBH 72



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