

# THE DYING PENITENT. C.M. 8 lines.

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1. As on the cross the Sav - iour hung, And wept, and bled, and died, He poured sal - va - tion on a wretch, That lan - guished at His side.

2. "Je - sus Thou Son and heir of Heav'n! Thou spot - less Lamb of God! I see Thee bathed in sweat and tears, And wel - t'ring in Thy blood.

3. "A - mid the glo - ries of that world, Dear Sav - iour, think on me, And in the vic - t'ries of Thy death, Let me a shar - er be."

His crimes with in - ward grief and shame, The pen - i - tent con - fessed, Then turned his dy - ing eyes to Christ, And thus his pray'r ad - dressed:

Yet quick - ly from these scenes of woe In tri - umph Thou shalt rise, Burst thro' the gloom - y shades of death, And shine a - bove the skies.

His pray'r the dy - ing Je - sus hears, And in - stant - ly re - plies, "To - day thy part - ing soul shall be With Me in Par - a - dise."