

KEDRON. L.M.

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Charles Wesley

Elkanah Kelsay Dare

1. Thou Man of griefs, re-mem-ber me, Who nev-er canst Thy-self for-get, Thy last mys-te-r'ous ag-o-ny, Thy faint-ing pangs and blood-y sweat!

2. Fa-ther, if I may call Thee so, Re-gard my fear-ful heart's de-sire; Re-move this load of guilt-y woe, Nor let me in my sins ex-pire!

3. I trem-ble, lest the wrath di-vine, Which bruis-es now my wretch-ed soul, Should bruise this wretch-ed soul of mine Long as e-ter-nal a-ges roll.