

1. As on the cross the Sav-ior 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 - ior, 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 thru 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."