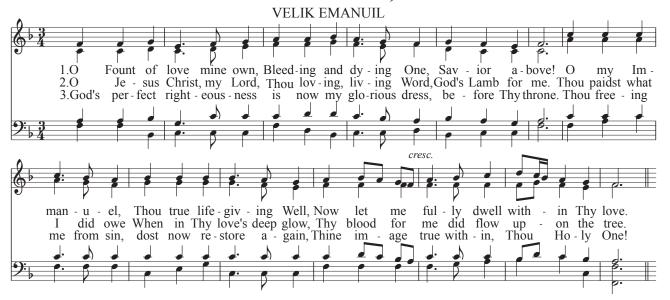
255. O FOUNT OF LOVE, MINE OWN



256. I AM SO SAD AND WEARY

O KAKO SAM U STRAHU



- 3. Still here in Mesech living, Where evil men hate peace,
 - (:) To Satan homage giving, Oh how I seek release! (:)
- 4. My fatherland is heaven, A stranger I am here.
 - (:) What praise shall Thee be given, O God, when I am there! (:)
- 5. O blesséd Head, in anguish, with sorrow, shame weighed down,
 - (:) Now mocked and scorned, rejected, with thorns Thine only crown! (:)
- 6. O forehead, from which flowed, in great agony, Thy blood.
 - (:) I joy to call Thee mine, for I've risen from that flood! (:)
- 7. Great pain hast Thou enduréd, slain on the cruel tree,
 - (:) Yet I this pain deservéd, but Thou hast set me free! (:)
- 8. In true repentence falling, before Thy holy face,
 - (:) In mercy look Thou downward, I plead for Thy rich grace! (:)