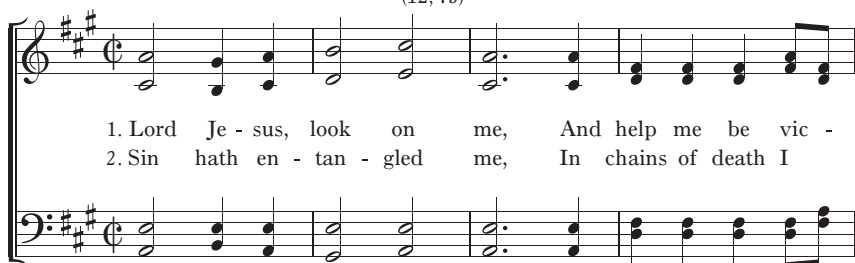


Lord Jesus, Look on Me

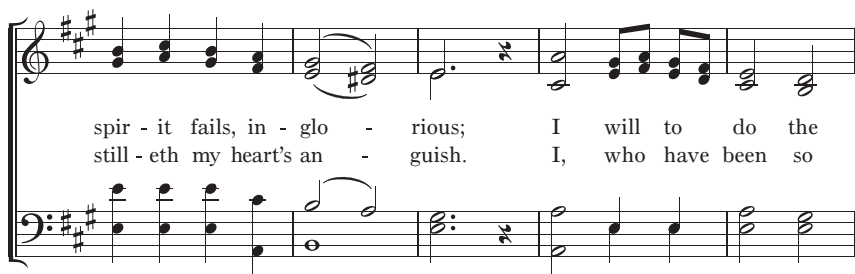
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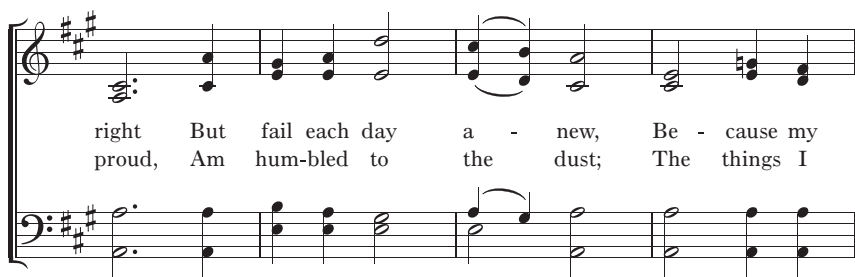
1. Lord Je - sus, look on me, And help me be vic -
2. Sin hath en - tan - gled me, In chains of death I



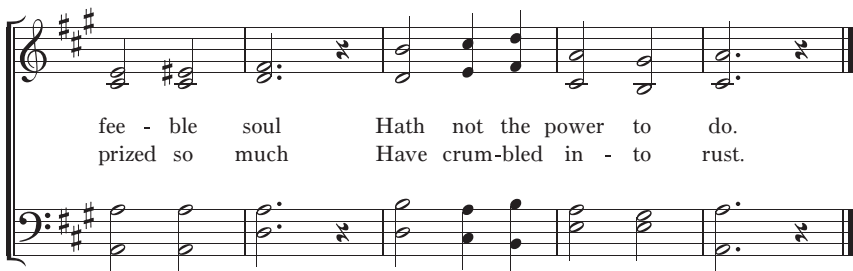
to - - rious! My heart feels naught but death; My
lan - - guish; Wher - ev - er I may turn Naught



spir - it fails, in - glo - rious; I will to do the
still - eth my heart's an - guish. I, who have been so



right But fail each day a - new, Be - cause my
proud, Am hum-bled to the dust; The things I



3. My soul doth yearn for rest;
 I seek, but fail to find it;
 Naught can my heart release,
 Or from sin's chain unbind it.
 The Law to me reveals
 The volume of my sin,
 But fails to give me pow'r
 A new life to begin.

4. Thou, Jesus, only Thou,
 Canst turn away my weeping;
 No strength have I to do,
 Save what is in Thy keeping.
 Dost Thou not give me grace
 The heav'nly way to go,
 The longings of my heart
 Will but more pain bestow.

5. Have mercy then, O Lord;
 I bow in true submission;
 To me Thy grace impart;
 Behold my deep contrition!
 I pray, I leave Thee not,
 Till I Thy favor win;
 O break death's pow'r in me,
 Give me new life within.

6. Thy promise standeth sure,
 That Thou wouldst truly cheer me,
 If my perverted mind
 Will learn but to revere Thee,
 If it will lay aside
 All earthly vanity,
 So that Thy love and grace
 May hold its sway in me.

7. So take my pledge, O Lord,
 Too long in sin I've bided;
 I'd live henceforth for Thee,
 By Thee, my Savior, guided!
 O do Thou hold me fast,
 From sin, O make me free—
 So that henceforth my heart
 Thy temple pure may be!