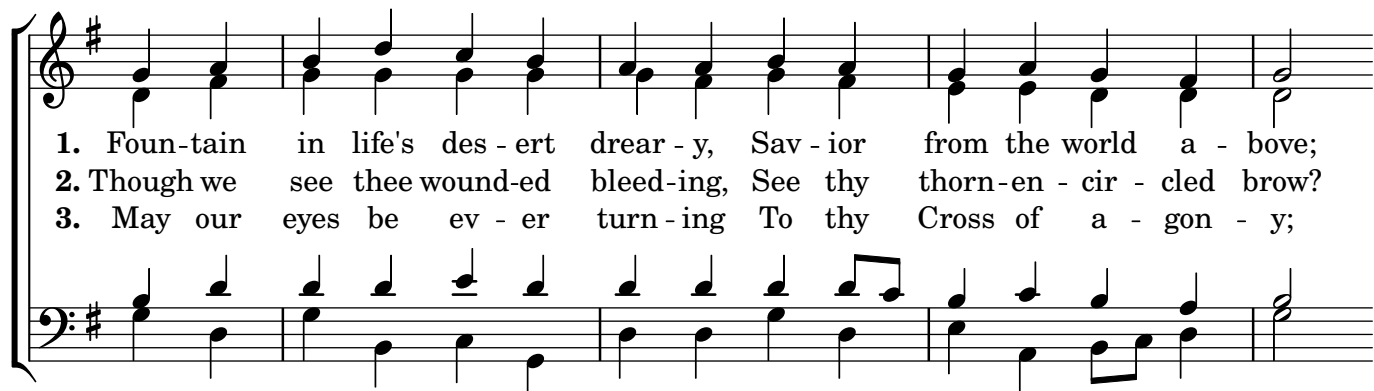
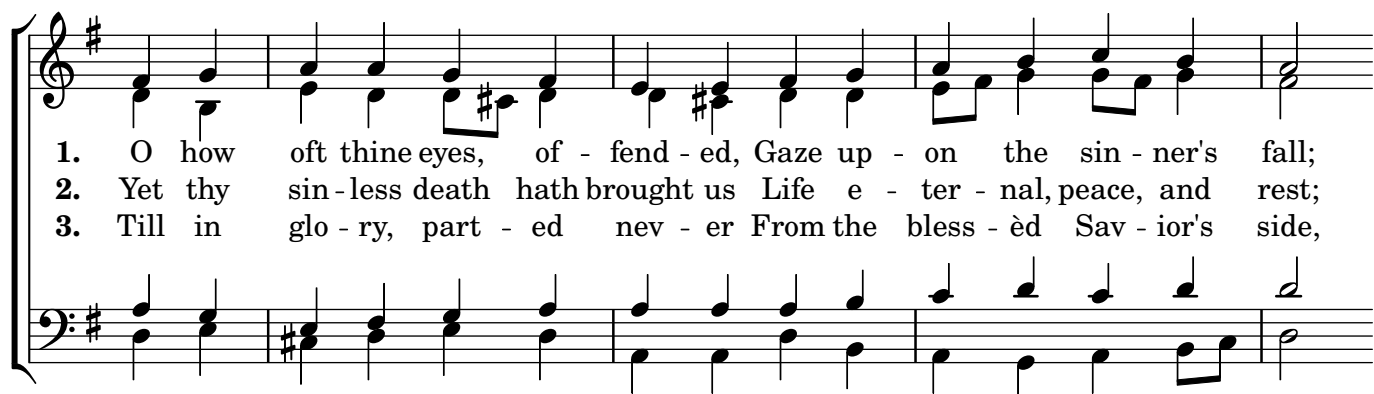


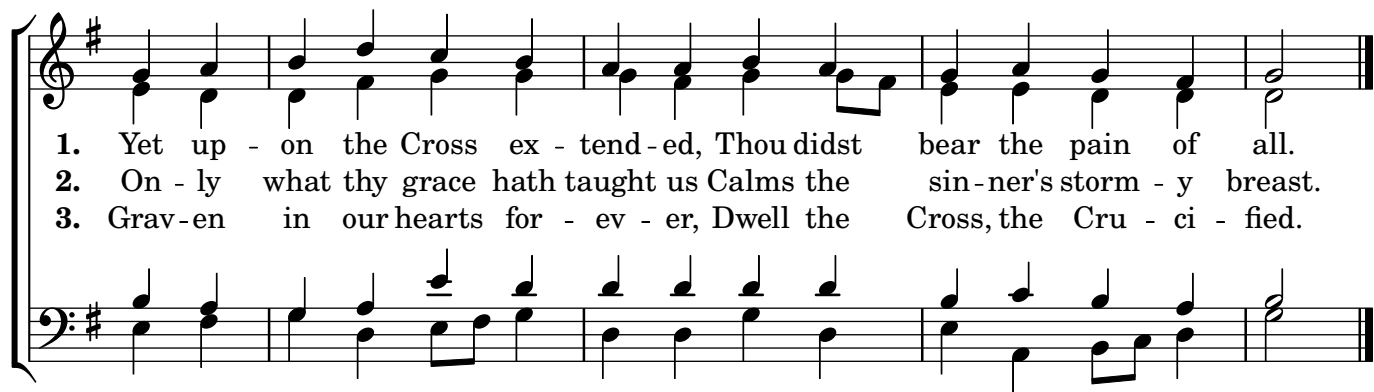
1. Je - sus, ref - uge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the spir - it's love,
 2. Do we pass that Cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re - pent - ant vow,
 3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent love for thee;



1. Foun - tain in life's des - ert drear - y, Sav - ior from the world a - bove;
 2. Though we see thee wound - ed bleed - ing, See thy thorn - en - cir - cled brow?
 3. May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To thy Cross of a - gon - y;



1. O how oft thine eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner's fall;
 2. Yet thy sin - less death hath brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest;
 3. Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side,



1. Yet up - on the Cross ex - tend - ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all.
 2. On - ly what thy grace hath taught us Calms the sin - ner's storm - y breast.
 3. Grav - en in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the Cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

Text: *Giesù sommo conforto*, Girolamo Savonarola (1452-98); Tr. Jane Francesca Wilde (1826-96)
 Music: O DU LIEBE MEINER LIEBE 87 87 D, Johann Thommen's *Christenschatz*, 1745