# Jesus, in Your Dying Woes 352

1. Jesus, in your dying woes,
even while your life-blood flows,
craving pardon for your foes:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. Savior, for our pardon sue
when our sins your pangs renew,
for we know not what we do:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. O, may we, who mercy need,
be like you in heart and deed,
when with wrong our spirits bleed:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part II

1. Jesus, pitying the sighs
of the thief, who near you dies,
promising him paradise:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. May we in our guilt and shame
still your love and mercy claim,
calling humbly on your name:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. May our hearts incline to you
as we keep your cross in view,
cheer our souls, our hope renew:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part III

1. Jesus, loving to the end
her whose heart your sorrows rend,
and your dearest human friend:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. May we in your sorrows share,
for your sake all peril dare,
and enjoy your tender care:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. May we all your loved ones be,
all one holy family,
loving, since your love we see:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part IV

1. Jesus, mired in fears unknown,
with our evil left alone,
while no light from heav'n is shown:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. When we seem in vain to pray
and our hope seems far away,
in the darkness be our stay:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. Though no Father seem to hear,
though no light our spirits cheer,
may we know that God is near:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part V

1. Jesus, in your thirst and pain,
while your wounds your lifeblood drain,
thirsting more our love to gain:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. Thirst for us in mercy still;
all your holy work fulfill;
satisfy your loving will:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. May we thirst your love to know;
lead us in our sin and woe,
where the healing waters flow:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part VI

1. Jesus, all our ransom paid,
all your Father's will obeyed;
by your suff'rings perfect made:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. Save us in our soul's distress;
be our help to cheer and bless,
while we grow in holiness:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. Brighten all our heav'nward way
with an ever holier ray,
till we pass to perfect day:
hear us, holy Jesus.

Part VII

1. Jesus, all your labor vast,
all your woe and conflict past,
yielding up your soul at last:
hear us, holy Jesus.
2. When the death shades round us low'r
guard us from the tempter's pow'r,
keep us in that trial hour:
hear us, holy Jesus.
3. May your life and death supply
grace to live and grace to die,
grace to reach the home on high:
hear us, holy Jesus.

TEXT: Thomas Benson Pollock (1836-1896), alt.

TUNE: Swedish melody (1697)

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