

Sweet Savior, in Thy Pitying Grace  
Theoktistus, ca. 890.  
Everard Hulton, 1889.

Sweet Savior! in Thy pitying grace  
Thy sweetness to our souls impart;  
Thou only Lover of our race  
Give healing to the wounded heart;  
Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
And save us, Jesu! lest we die.

Long-suffering Jesu! hear our prayer  
Who weep before Thee in our shame;  
We have no hope but Thee; O spare,  
Lord, spare us from th'undying flame;  
Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
And save us, Jesu! lest we die.

All we have broken Thy command;  
Lord, help us for Thy mercies' sake;  
Deliver us from Satan's hand,  
And safely to Thy kingdom take;  
Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
And save us, Jesu! lest we die.

We flee for refuge to Thy love,  
Salvation of the helpless soul;  
Pour down Thy radiance from above,  
And make these sin-worn spirits whole:  
Oh! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
And save us, Jesu! lest we die.