

## JESUS, OUR REDEEMER, HEAR !\*

For we have not an high priest, which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities.—  
Heb. iv. 15.



HEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear,  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

When our eyes grow dim in death;  
When we heave the parting breath;  
When our final doom is near,  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

Thou hast bowed the dying head ;  
Thou the blood of life hast shed ;  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier :  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

When the heart is sad within,  
With the thought of all its sin ;  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

Thou the shame, the grief, hast known ;  
Though the sins were not thine own,  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear ;  
Jesus, our Redeemer, hear !

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\* Hymns for the worship of God ; selected and arranged for the use of Congregations connected with the Church of Scotland.