

Jesus, Refuge of the Weary

Girolamo Savanarola, 1452-98
tr. Jane F. Wilde, 1826-96, alt.

tune "O du Liebe" by
Herrnhut, ca.1735
Harmonized by Dr. Norm Wick

Simply

Je - sus, re - fuge of the wea - ry, Blest Re - deem - er,
Do we pass that cross un - heed - ing, Breath - ing no re -
Je - sus, may our hearts be burn - ing With more fer - vent

whom we love, Foun - tain in life's des - ert drea - ry,
pen - tant vow, Though we see you wound - ed, bleed - ing,
love for you; May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing

Sav - ior from the world a - bove: Of - ten have your
See your thorn - en - cir - cled brow? Yet your sin - less
To be - hold your cross a - new Till in glo - ry,

eyes, of - fend - ed, gazed up - on the sin - ner's fall;
death has brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace, and rest;
part - ed nev - er From the bles - sed Sav - ior's side,

Yet up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, You have born the pain of all.
On - ly what your grace has taught us Calms the sin - ner's deep dis - tress.
Grav - en in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.