

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures would this vain world charm;
 3. Should thy mer - cy send me sor - row, toil, and woe,
 4. When my last hour com - eth, fraught with strife and pain,

lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee;
 or its sor - did treas - ures spread to work me harm;
 or should pain at - tend me on my path be - low;
 when my dust re - turn - eth to the dust a - gain,

when thou see'st me wa - ver, with a look re - call,
 bring to my re - mem - brance sad Geth - se - ma - ne,
 grant that I may nev - er fail thy hand to see;
 on thy truth re - ly - ing through that mor - tal strife,

nor for fear or fa - vor suf - fer me to fall.
 or in dark - er sem - blance, cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 grant that I may ev - er cast my care on thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, to e - ter - nal life.

TEXT: James Montgomery (1771-1854)
 TUNE: Spencer Lane (1879)

6.5.6.5.D
 PENITENCE (141 E)