

Jesu, meek and lowly,  
Saviour, pure and holy,  
on Thy love relying,  
come I to Thee flying.

Prince of life and power,  
my salvation's tower,  
on the cross I view Thee,  
calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing  
at the sight amazing;  
bending low before Thee,  
helpless I adore Thee.

See the red wounds streaming,  
with Christ's life blood gleaming,  
blood for sinners flowing,  
pardon free bestowing.

Fountains rich in blessing,  
Christ's fond love expressing,  
Thou my aching sadness  
turnest into gladness.

Lord in mercy guide me,  
be Thou e'er beside me,  
In Thy wings direct me,  
'neath Thy wings protect me.