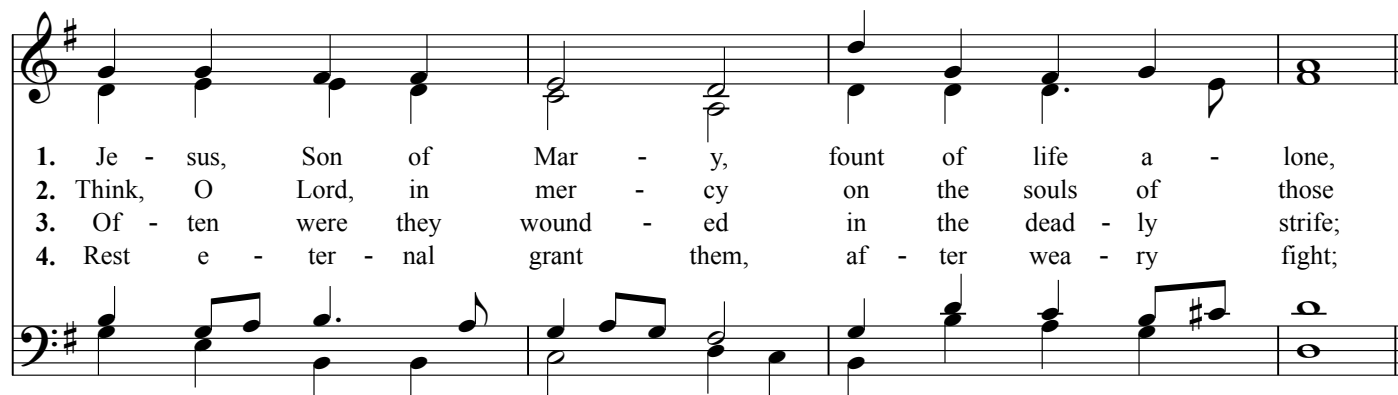
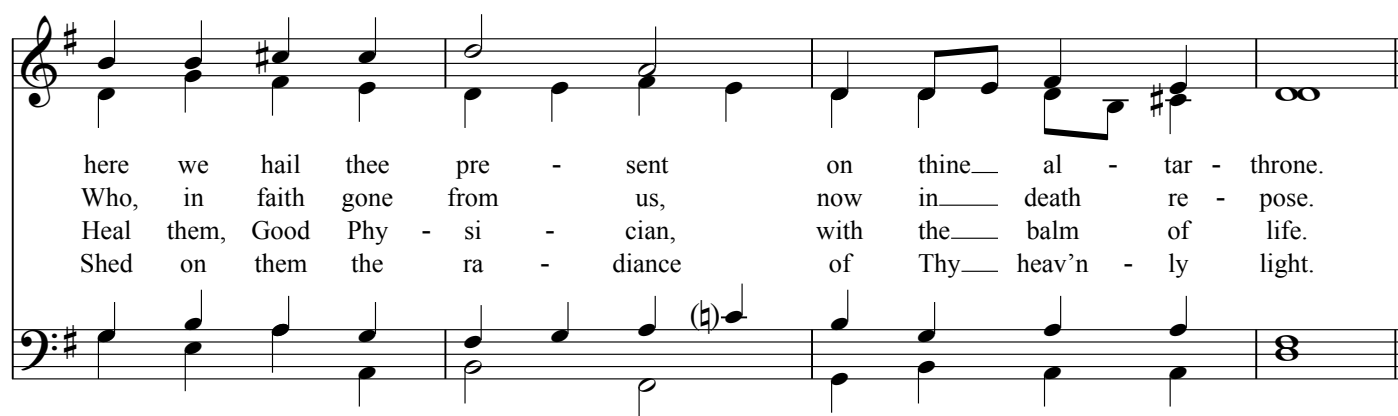


373 • Jesus, Son Of Mary

Tune: WARUM SIND DIE THRÄNEN Text: Edmund Palmer (†1931)



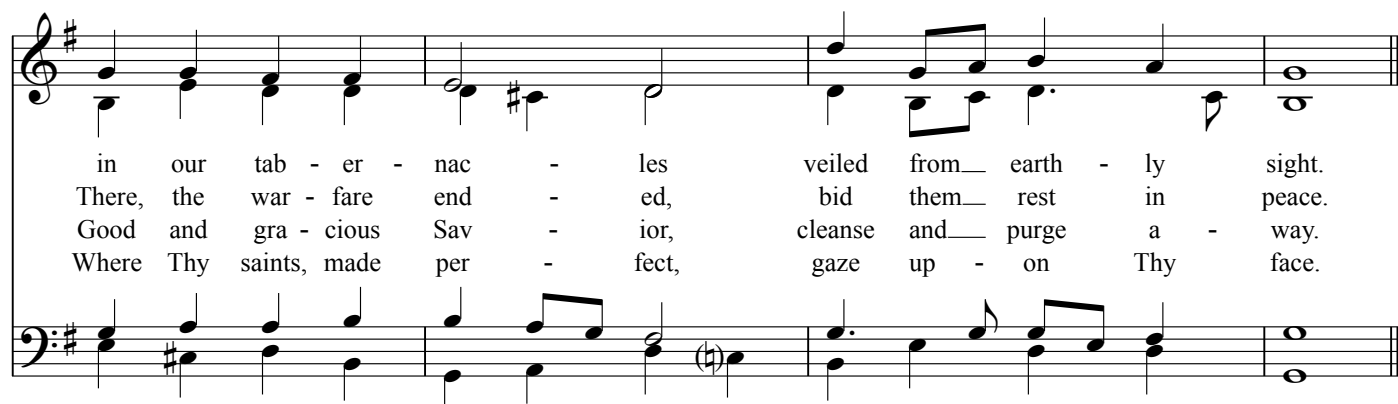
1. Je - sus, Son of Mar - y, fount of life a - lone,
 2. Think, O Lord, in mer - cy on the souls of those
 3. Of - ten were they wound - ed in the dead - ly strife;
 4. Rest e - ter - nal grant them, af - ter wea - ry fight;



here we hail thee pre - sent on thine__ al - tar - throne.
 Who, in faith gone from us, now in__ death re - pose.
 Heal them, Good Phy - si - cian, with the__ balm of life.
 Shed on them the ra - diancance of Thy__ heav'n - ly light.



Hum - bly we a - dore thee, Lord of end - less might,
 Here 'mid stress and con - flict toils can nev - er cease;
 Eve - ry taint of e - vil, frail - ty and de - cay,
 Lead them on - ward, up - ward, to the ho - ly place,



in our tab - er - nac - les veiled from__ earth - ly sight.
 There, the war - fare end - ed, bid them__ rest in peace.
 Good and gra - cious Sav - ior, cleanse and__ purge a - way.
 Where Thy saints, made per - fect, gaze up - on Thy face.