

JESUS, if Thou art still today
As yesterday, the same,
Present to heal, in me display
The virtue of Thy name.

- 2 Now, Lord, to Whom for help I call,
Thy miracles repeat;
With pitying eye behold me fall,
A leper at Thy feet.
- 3 Blind from my birth to guilt and Thee,
How dark I am within!
The love of God I could not see,
Nor sinfulness of sin.
- 4 Loathsome, and foul, and self-aborred
I sink beneath my sin;
But if Thou wilt, a gracious word
Of Thine can make me clean.
- 5 Prayerless and silent for so long,
My voice I did not raise;
But O, when Thou shalt loose my tongue,
The dumb shall sing Thy praise!
- 6 If Thou, my God, art passing by,
O let me find Thee near!
Jesus, in mercy hear my cry,
Thou Son of David, hear!
- 7 Behold me waiting, in the way,
For Thee, the heavenly Light;
Command me to be brought, and say,
'Sinner, receive thy sight.'