

## Jesus, Full of All Compassion

1.

Jesus, full of all compassion,  
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;  
Let me know thy great salvation;  
See, I languish, faint and die.  
Guilty, but with heart relenting,  
Overwhelmed with helpless grief,  
Prostrate at Thy feet repining,  
Send, O send me quick relief.

2.

Whither should my soul be flying,  
But to him who comfort gives?  
Whither, from the dread of dying,  
But to him who ever lives?  
While I view thee, wounded, grieving,  
Breathless, on the cursed tree,  
Fain I'd feel my heart believing  
Thou didst suffer thus for me.

3.

With thy righteousness and Spirit,  
I am more than angels blessed;  
Heir with thee, all things inherit'  
Peace, and joy, and endless rest.  
Saved! the deed shall spread new glory  
Through the shining realms above;  
Angels sing the pleasing story,  
All enraptured with thy love.