

Weeping Sinner

Transcribed from *The Young Convert's Companion*, 1806.

Weeping sin-ner, dry your tears, Je - sus on the throne ap - pears. Mer - cy stoops her bal - my wing, Bids you his sal - va - tion sing.

1. Weeping sinner, dry your tears,
Jesus on the throne appears;
Mercy stoops her balmy wing,
Bids you his salvation sing.

2. Trembling Mary found a rest,
Others leaned upon his breast;
Surely you may come and find
Jesus never was unkind.

3. Pity brought him from on high,
Us he saw in ruin lie;
God of angels stooped to earth,
Seraphs sang a Savior's birth.

4. Shepherds found him where he lay
On his glorious natal day;
Eastern Magi found his star,
They to view him came from far.

5. In the temple Simeon stands,
Takes the infant in his hands;
Holy rapture filled his tongue
While his Savior's praise he sung.

6. "Let thy servant now depart"
Was the language of his heart;
"Life can yield no more below,
Heaven's my home and there I'll go."

7. Weeping sinner, dry your tears,
Jesus in the heavens appears;
Once he hung upon the tree,
There he died for you and me.

8. Peace he brings you by his death,
Peace he speaks with every breath;
Can you fight such heavenly charms?
Flee, O flee to Jesus' arms.