

Sing a Hymn to Jesus

Edwin Hood, 1870.

George Cawthorne.

Sing a hymn to Jesus when the heart is faint,
Tell it all to Jesus, comfort or complaint.
If the work is sorrow, if the way is long,
If thou dread'st the morrow, tell it Him in song;
Though thy heart be aching for the crown and palm,
Keep thy spirits waking with a thankful psalm.

Jesus, we are lowly, Thou art very high;
We are all unholy, Thou art purity;
We are frail and fleeting, Thou art still the same;
All life's joys are meeting in Thy blessed name.
Sing a hymn to Jesus when the heart is faint,
Tell it all to Jesus, comfort or complaint.

All His words are music, though they make me weep,
Infinitely tender, infinitely deep.
Time can never render all in Him I see;
Infinitely tender, human deity.
Sing a hymn to Jesus when the heart is faint,
Tell it all to Jesus, comfort or complaint.

Jesus, let me love Thee, infinitely sweet,
What are the poor odors I bring to Thy feet?
Yet I truly love Thee; come into my heart,
And ere long remove me to be where Thou art.
Thus I sing to Jesus when my heart is faint;
So I tell to Jesus comfort or complaint.