

John Wyeth
J. Allen & W. Shirley

$\text{♩} = 80$ Waiting at the Cross. John 19. 37; Heb. 12. 3

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bles - sing, Which be - fore the cross I spend,
2. Tru - ly bles - sed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie,
3. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;

Life, and health, and peace poss - ess - ing From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend;
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Float - ing in his lan - guid eye.
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.

May I sit for e - ver view - ing Mer - cy's streams in streams of blood;
Here it is I find my hea - ven, While u - pon the Lamb I gaze;
May I still en - joy this feel - ing, In all need to Je - sus go;

Prec - ious drops my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God!
Love I much? I've much for - giv - en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Prove his wounds each day more heal - ing, And him - self more deep - ly know!