

# Jesus, My Saviour, Look on Me

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-

or S. Sullivan, 1842-1900



1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, look on me, For I am wea - ry and op - prest;
2. Look down on me, for I am weak; I feel the toil - some journey's length;
3. I am be - wil - dered on my way, Dark and tem - pest - uous is the night;
4. When Sa - tan flings his fi - ery darts, I look to Thee, my ter - rors cease;
5. Stand - ing a - lone on Jordan's brink, In that tre - men - dous, lat - est strife,
6. Thou wilt my ev - ery want sup - ply, E'en to the end, what - e'er be - fall;



I come to cast my - self on Thee: Thou art my Rest.  
Thine aid om - nip - o - tent I seek: Thou art my Strength.  
O send Thou forth some cheer - ing ray! Thou art my Light.  
Thy Cross a hid - ing - place im - parts: Thou art my Peace.  
Thou wilt not suf - fer me to sink: Thou art my Life.  
Through life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my All. A - MEN.

