

THE CONVERTED THIEF. C.M.D.

"And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom." -- Luke 23:42.

C Major Samuel Stennett, 1787.

William Moore, 1825.

1. As on the cross the Sav - ior hung, And wept, and bled, and died; He poured sal - va - tion on a wretch That lan - guished at His side.

2. Je - sus, Thou Son and heir of heav'n, Thou spot-less Lamb of God! I see Thee bathed in sweat and tears, And wel-t'ring in Thy blood.

3. A - mid the glo - ries of that world, Dear Sav - ior, think on me, And in the vic - t'ries of Thy death Let me a shar - er be.

His crimes, with in - ward grief and shame, The pen - i - tent con - fessed, Then turned his dy - ing eyes to Christ, And thus his prayer ad-dressed.

Yet quick - ly from these scenes of woe In tri - umph Thou shalt rise, Burst through the gloom-y shades of death, And shine a - bove the skies.

His prayer the dy - ing Je - sus hears, And in - stant - ly re - plies, To - day Thy part - ing soul shall be With me in par - a - dise.