59. Bol well (8.7.8.7.7.7)

Printed from a manuscript found after Sullivan's death in "Hymn Tunes Composed by Arthur Sullivan", Novello, 1902.



- Thou to whom the sick and dying Ever came, nor came in vain, Still with healing words replying To the wearied cry of pain, Hear us, Jesu, as we meet, Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- 2 Every care and every sorrow, Be it great, or be it small, Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow, When, where'er it may befall, Lay we humbly at Thy feet, Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 Still the weary, sick and dying Need a brother's, sister's care; On Thy higher help relying, May we now their burden share, Bringing all our offerings meet, Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.
- May each child of Thine be willing, Willing both in hand and heart, All the law of love fulfilling, Ever comfort to impart, Ever bringing offerings meet, Suppliants to Thy mercy-seat.
- So may sickness, sin, and sadness To Thy healing power yield, Till the sick and sad, in gladness Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed, One in Thee together meet, Pardoned at Thy judgement-seat.

Godfrey Thring, 1823 - 1903.