

Blind Bartimeus

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1874

Philip Phillips

♩=108

1. Son of Dav - id! hear my cry; Sav - ior, do not pass me by;
2. Though the proud my voice would still, They may chide me if they will,
3. Though des - pised by all but Thee, Thou a bless - ing hast for me;
4. Glor - ious vi - sion! heav'n - ly ray! All my gloom has passed a - way;

Touch these eye - lids veiled in night, Turn their dark - ness in - to light. Son of Dav - id,
Yet the more I'll pray for grace, On - ly here shall be my place. Son of Dav - id,
Faith and prayer can nev - er fail, Lord, with Thee I must pre - vail, Son of Dav - id,
Now my joy - ful eye doth see, And my soul still clings to Thee, Thine the glor - y

hear my cry! Sav - ior, do not pass me by.
hear my cry! Sav - ior, do not pass me by.
hear my cry! Sav - ior, do not pass me by.
ev - er - more, Mine to wor - ship and a - dore.