

Blind Bartimeus

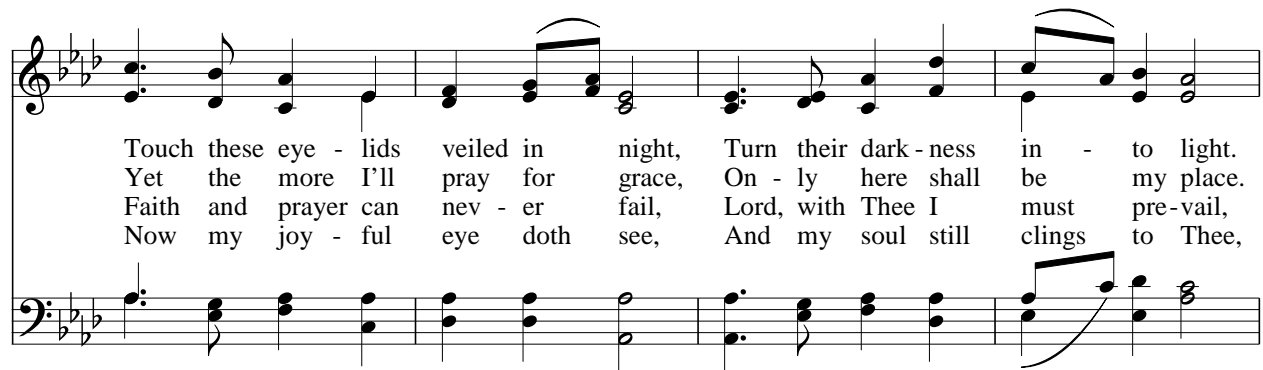
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1874

Philip Phillips

$\text{♩} = 110$



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.
Yet the more I'll pray for grace, On - ly here shall be my place.
Faith and prayer can nev - er fail, Lord, with Thee I must pre - vail,
Now my joy - ful eye doth see, And my soul still clings to Thee,



Son of Dav - id, hear my cry! Sav - ior, do not pass me by.
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Son of Dav - id, hear my cry! Sav - ior, do not pass me by.
Thine the glor - y ev - er - more, Mine to wor - ship and a - dore.