













- 2. Is the name of Jesus precious?Does his love our spirits cheer?Does his promise still refresh us,by abating doubt and fear?Is he good to us, and true?Such he'll be to others too.
- 3. Were you once at awful distance, wand'ring from the fold of God? Could no arm afford assistance, nothing save but Jesu's blood? Think how many still are found strangers to the joyful sound.
- 4. Brethren, join in supplication, join to plead before the Lord;'tis his arm that brings salvation, he alone can give the word;Father, let thy kingdom come, bring thy wand'ring outcasts home.

- 5. Brethren, let us freely offer, all we have is from above; let us give, and act, and suffer; what is this to Jesu's love?

 Did he die our souls to save?

 Then we're his, and all we have.
- 6. Hark! the saints' triumphant chorus, "Worthy is the Lamb," they cry; they have gained the prize before us, soon we hope to share their joy; but while here, remember still, they who love him, do his will.
- 7. Till we reach the wished-for vision, till we see him as he is, let us bear the world's derision, let us prove that we are his; let us sound through all the earth Christ's inestimable worth.

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