

(Joyfully. 10. 10. 10. 10. Dactylic)

A. Midlane

1. Oh! what a Sav-iour is Je-sus the Lord! Well may His name by His
 2. Now in the glo-ry He waits to im-part Peace to the conscience, and
 3. Thou-sands have fled to His spear-pierced side: Wel-come they all have been,
 4. Come, then, poor sin-ner, no lon-ger de-lay, Come to the Sav-iour, come

saints be a-dored! He has re-deemed them from hell by His blood,
 joy to the heart; Waits to be gra-cious, to par-don and heal
 none are de-nied, Wear-y and la-den, they all have been blest:
 now while you may; So shall your peace be e-ter-nal-ly sure,

REFRAIN

Saved them for-ev-er and brought them to God.
 All who their sin and their wretch-ed-ness feel. Je-sus the Sav-iour is
 Joy-ful-ly now in the Sav-iour they rest.
 So shall your hap-pi-ness ev-er en-dure!

might-y to save, Je-sus hath tri-umphed o'er death and the grave.