


(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.