

All Ye That Pass By

(Harwich. 11. 12. 11. 12.)

C. Wesley

B. Milgrove

1. All ye that pass by, to Je - sus draw nigh;
 2. The Lord in the day of a - tone - ment did lay
 3. Love moved Him to die; on this I re - ly:
 4. With joy I now prove, di - vine was the love!

To you is it noth - ing that Je - sus should die?
 Our sins on the Lamb, and He bore them a - way;
 My Sav - iour hath loved me, I can - not tell why;
 A won - der to all both be - low and a - bove!

Our ran - som, our peace, our sure - ty He is;
 He died to a - tone for sins not His own;
 But this I can tell, He loved me so well
 When time is no more, I still shall a - dore

Come, see if there ev - er was sor - row like His.
 The just God has pun - ished for us His dear Son.
 As to lay down His life to re - deem me from hell.
 The One who once died, and lives ev - er - more!