

Come, Ye That Fear the Lord

(Lorneville. P. M.)

Old Melody



1. Come, ye that fear the Lord, Un - to Me, un - to Me; Come,
 2. He gave me first to see What I was, what I was; He
 3. My old com-pan - ions said, "He's un-done, he's un-done!" My



ye that fear the Lord, Un - to Me! I've something good to say
 gave me first to see What I was! He gave me first to see
 old com-pan - ions said, "He's undone!" My old com-pan - ions said,



A - bout the nar - row way: For Christ the oth - er day Saved my
 My guilt and mis - er - y, And then He set me free! Bless His
 "He's sure - ly go - ing mad!" But Je - sus makes me glad! Bless His



soul, saved my soul! For Christ the oth - er day Saved my soul!
 name! Bless His name! And then He set me free! Bless His name!
 name! Bless His name! But Je - sus makes me glad! Bless His name!



4 Some said, "He'll soon give o'er,
 You shall see, you shall see!"
 Some said, "He'll soon give o'er,
 You shall see!"
 But time has passed away
 Since I began to pray,
 And I feel His love today!
 Bless His name! Bless His name!

5 So now I'm going home
 To the Lord, to the Lord.
 So now I'm going home
 To the Lord.
 So now I'm going home.
 Poor sinner, won't you come?
 Or meet an awful doom
 From the Lord, from the Lord.