

(Webb. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.)

A. Midlane

George J. Webb

1. I am not told to la - bor, To put a - way my sin;  
 2. I have not now to seek Him, In love He sought for me,  
 3. And now I can - not please Him In aught I say or do,  
 4. And when in heav'n-ly glo - ry My ransomed soul shall be,

So fool - ish, weak, and help - less, I nev - er could be - gin;  
 When far from Him I wan - dered In sin and mis - er - y;  
 Un - less He dai - ly help me His glo - ry to pur - sue;  
 From sin and all pol - lu - tion, For ev - er, ev - er free,

But, bless - ed truth, I know it, Tho' ru - ined by the fall,  
 He oped my ears, and gave me, To lis - ten to His call;  
 Still help - less, and still fee - ble, On His strong arm I fall,  
 I'll cast my crown be - fore Him, And loud His grace ex - tol -

Christ has my soul re - deem - ed - Yes, Christ has done it all!  
 He sought me and He found me - Yes, Christ has done it all!  
 My strength in press - ing on - ward - Yes, Christ has done it all!  
 "Thou hast Thy-self re - deemed me; Yes, Thou hast done it all!"