

1. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye who are young to - day,
 2. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye trav - 'lers to the tomb?
 3. Oh! would you know my Sav - iour, Ye hun - gry souls and poor?

Yet some-times feel that earth's delights Must fade and pass a - way?
 He takes the sting of death a-way, And chas - es all its gloom.
 I can - not tell you all He is, I want to know Him more;

Then ear - ly heed the voice of love, Which tells of joys in heaven.
 Then come, be-lieve, while yet you may, The mes - sage sent from heaven;
 But let me seek to spread a-broad God's bless - ed news from heaven,

And God can say in right-eousness, "Your sins are all for - given."
 How God can say in right-eousness, "Your sins are all for - given."
 How He can say in right-eousness, "Your sins are all for - given."