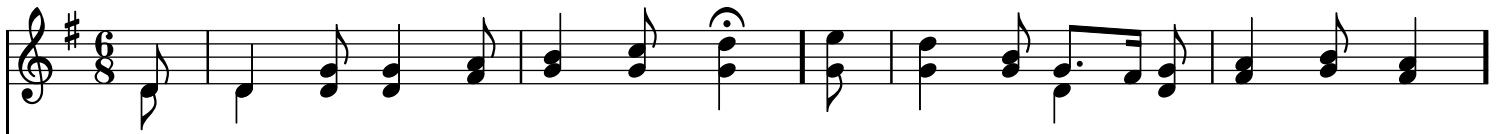


## Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

(P. M.)

Emma Campbell

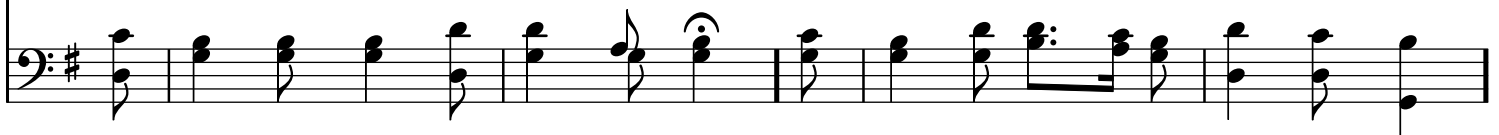
T. E. Perkins



1. What means this ea - ger, anx - ious throng, Which moves with bu - sy haste a - long,
2. Je - sus! 'tis He who once be - low Man's path - way trod, 'mid pain and woe;
3. Ho! all ye heav - y - la - den, come! Here's par - don, com - fort, rest and home.
4. But if you still His call re - fuse, And all His won - drous love a - buse,



These won - drous gath - 'rings day by day? What means this strange com - mo - tion, pray?  
 And bur - dened ones, wher - e'er He came, Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.  
 Ye wan - d'ers from a Fa - ther's face, Re - turn, ac - cept His prof - fered grace.  
 Soon will He sad - ly from you turn, Your bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn.



In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by;"  
 The blind re - joiced to hear the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by;"  
 Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - areth pass - eth by;"  
 "Too late, too late," will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - areth has passed by;"





In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
The blind re - joiced to hear the cry, "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh: "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth pass - eth by."  
"Too late, too late," will be the cry— "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth has passed by."

