I Am Not Told to Labor

(Webb. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.) Albert Midlane George J. Webb la - bor, To put am not told to a - way my sin; So fool-ish, weak and When far from Him I have not now to seek Him, In love He sought for 3. And now I can-not please Him In aught I Un-less He dai-ly say do, **4.** And when in heavenly glo - ry My ransomed soul shall be, From sin and all pol-Ι But, bless - ed truth, I help - less, nev - er could be - gin; know Tho' it, oped my ears, and gave To wan - dered In sin and mis-er - y; He me help me His glo-ry to pur-sue; Still help-less, and still fee - ble, On I'll my crown be - fore lu - tion For - ev - er, ev - er free; cast Him, And ru - ined by the fall, Christ has my soul re-deem-ed— Yes, Christ has done it He sought me and He found me— Yes, Christ has done it all! to His call; lis - ten His strong arm I fall, My strength in pressing on-ward—Yes, Christ must do it all! loud His grace ex - tol— "Thou hast Thy-self redeemed me; Yes, Thou hast done it all!"