

"COME AND SEE."

JOHN I.



ORD, Thou "seest that I follow :"  
Grant, oh grant, my heart's request—  
"Lord, where dwellest Thou ?" I pray Thee  
Let me see Thy place of rest.

"Come and see !" Oh, gracious welcome ;  
*Gladly* do I follow *now* ;  
Lead me on, Lord, lead me ever,  
Only show "where dwellest Thou."

"By the wayside wand'ring lost ones  
Will, my child, be seeking Me ;  
Tell them of my invitation,  
'Come, poor sinner, come and see !'"

"Come and see," ye countless millions,  
Standing round the open door ;  
Heed the loving invitation,  
Jesus bids you, wait no more.

"Come and see," where Jesus dwelleth,  
Come and taste His boundless store ;  
*All* is ready, *all* are welcome :  
Jesus bids you wait no more.

Lord, I've "told" Thy invitation ;  
Many still refuse to come.  
Let *me* see Thee "where Thou dwellest ;"  
Bid *me* to Thy Father's home.

"Child, thy heart's my choicest dwelling ;  
Yield it wholly unto Me :  
I will guide thee—only follow ;  
Soon I'll bid thee, 'come and see.'"

Following, Lord ; yes, "following *fully*"—  
Nearer still, yet nearer Thee :  
Ever onward, ever upward,  
This my one desire shall be.

Calling in the wand'ring lost ones  
(Precious to my Saviour's heart),  
Giving them Thy invitation,  
Till I see The "where Thou art."