

WAILING,

ANCIENT HEBREW MELODY.

T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON.

God is Light! God is Love! He hears the broken-heart-ed sigh:

From the heav'ns, high a-bove, "Come to me," His heart doth cry,

"Lord, help! Lord, help! We must come, or we shall die."

"Lord, help! Lord, help! We must come, or we shall die."

2 Christ is given! Christ is come!
He stoops to earth from yonder throne;
Cries the Cross, of His doom,
"Come to me, for I atone."
"Jesus, help!
Jesus help!
Wash and make me thus Thine own.

3 "Comforter, Holy Ghost,
Sent by the risen King Divine,
Now repeat Pentecost,
In this waiting heart of mine;
Lord of Life,
Lord of Life,
Fill with light and love Thy shrine.

4 "Crimson blood! on the tree,
'Tis pour'd out for my crimson sins;
To redeem even me,
Life by death my Saviour wins
I believe,
I believe,
Life eternal now begins.