

1. Come all who love my Lord and Mas-ter, And like old Da-vid I will tell; Far as the east from west is part-ed, So far my sins by dy-ing love, Though chief of sin-ners, I've found fa-vor, By grace redeemed from death and hell;

2. I late estranged from Je-sus wander'd And thought each dang'rous poi-son good; Though like Bar-ti-meus I was blinded, In na-ture's dark-est night conceal'd, But he in mer-cy long pur-sued me With cries of his re-deem-ing blood;

5. Now I will serve him while He spares me, And with his peo-ple sing a-loud, By faith I view the heav'nly concert, They sing high strains of Je-sus' love, Tho' hell op-pose and sin-ners mock me, In rap-t'rous strains I'll praise my God.

From me by faith are sep-a-ra-ted, Blest an-te-past of joys a-bove.

But Je-sus' love remov'd my blindness, And he his pard'ning grace revealed.

Oh! with de-sire my soul is longing, And fain would be with Christ a-bove.