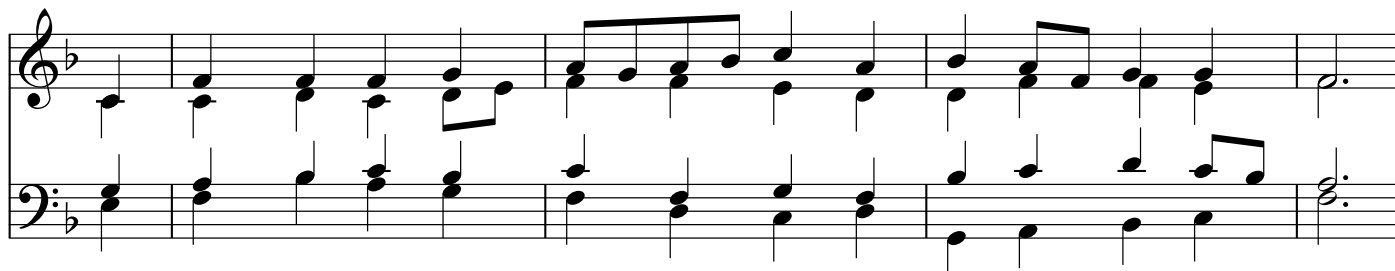


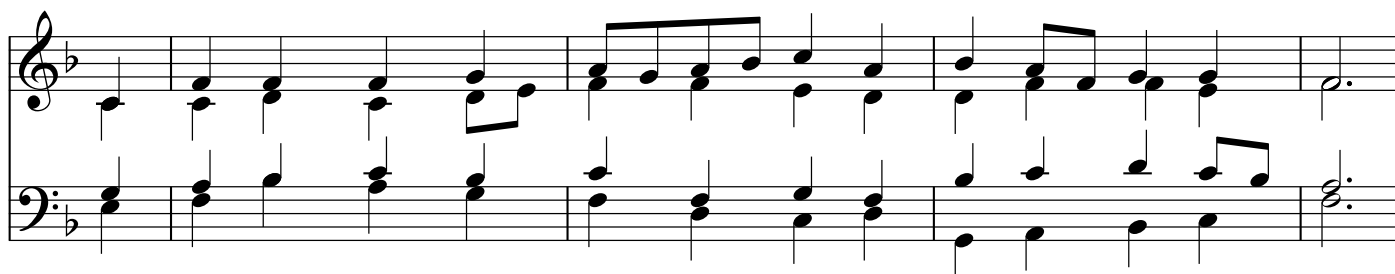
238 • “I Come,” The Great Redeemer Cries

Tune: FOREST GREEN (DCM) Text: Christian Hymnbook, 1865, alt.

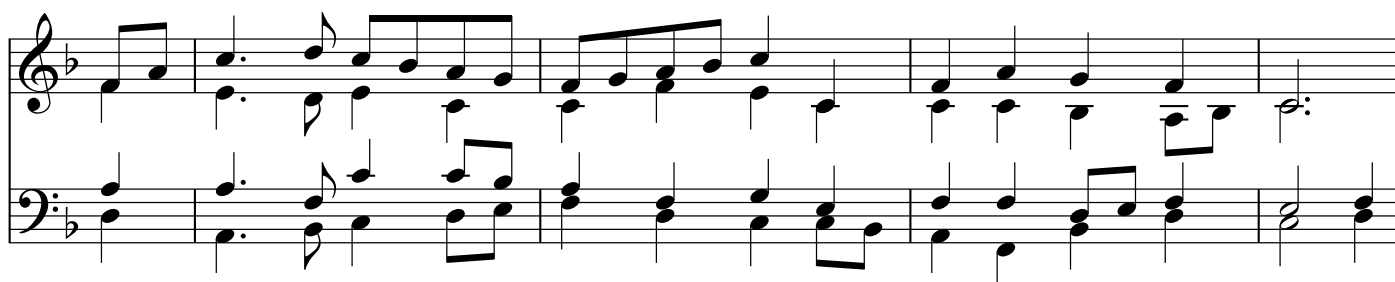
1. “I come,” the great Re - deem - er___ cries, “To do thy___ will, O Lord!”
2. O glo - rious voice! The Fa - ther___ speaks from heav’n’s ex - alt - ed height:
3. True Lamb of God made man - i - fest, the Fa - ther’s_ bless - èd Son.



At Jor - dan's stream, be - hold!_ He___ seals the sure pro - phet - ic word.
“This is my Son, my well - be - loved, in whom I___ take de - light.”
And he who sin had nev - er___ known hath all our___ sins un - done.



“Thus_ it be - comes us___ to___ ful - fill all right eous ness,” he said.
The_ Sav - ior Je - sus,___ Ho - ly___ Lord! His Name we will pro - fess,
No___ more we’ll count our - selves our___ own but his in bonds of love.



Then, faith - ful to the Lord's com - mands, through Jor - dan's flood was led.
like him de - sir - ous to___ ful - fill God's will in___ right eous - ness.
Oh, may such bonds for ev - er___ draw our souls to___ things a - bove!

