

1. Come all, who love my Lord and Mas - ter, And like old Dav - id I will tell, Tho chief of sin - ners, I've found fav - or, Re - deemed by grace from death and hell.  
 2. I late es - tranged from Je - sus wan - dered, And thought each dan - g'rous poi - son good, But He in mer - cy long pur - sued me, With cries of His re - deem - ing blood.

3. Now I will praise Him while He spares me, And with His peo - ple sing a - loud, Tho I'm op - posed and sin - ners mock me, In rap - t'rous songs I'll praise my God.  
 4. That bless - ed day is fast ap - proach - ing, When Christ in glo - r'ous clouds will come, With sound - ing trumps and shouts of an - gels To call each faith - ful spir - it home.

Far as the east from west is part - ed, So far my sins by dy - ing love, From me by faith are sep - a - rat - ed, Blest an - te - past of joys a - bove.  
 Tho like Bar - ti - meus I was blind - ed, In na - ture's dark - est night con - cealed, But Je - sus' love re - moved my blind - ness, And He His par - d'ning grace re - vealed.

By faith I view the heav'n - ly con - cert, They sing high strains of Je - sus' love, O! with de - sire my soul is long - ing, And fain would be with Christ a - bove.  
 There's A - bra - ham and I - saac and all the ho - ly saints at God's right hand, There hosts of an - gels join in con - cert, Shout as they reach the prom - ised land.