

REDEMPTION. 12, 11.

E.P. Burroughs

1. Come all ye young peo-ple of ev - 'ry re - la - tion, Come, lis - ten a while, and to you I will tell
How I was first call - ed to seek for sal - va - tion, Re - demp - tion in Je - sus who saved me from hell. I was not yet six - teen when Je - sus first

2. The dev - il per - ceiv - ed that I was con - vinc - ed, He strove to per - suade me that I was too young.
That I would get wea - ry be - fore my as - cen - sion, And wish that I had not so ear - ly be - gun. Some - times he'd per - suade me that Je - sus was

3. But glo - ry to Je - sus His love's not con - fin - ed To prin - ces, nor men of a no - bler de - gree.
His love it flows boun - t'ous to all hu - man crea - tures, He died for poor sin - ners, when nailed to the tree. And now I've found fa - vor in Je - sus my

call'd me, To think of my soul, and the state I was in; I found my-self stand - ing a dis - tance from Je - sus, Be - tween me and Him was a moun - tain of sin.

par - tial, When He was a set - ting of poor sin - ners free, That I was for - sak - en and quite re - pro - bat - ed, And there was no mer - cy at all for poor me.

Sav - ior And all His Com - mand - ments I'm bound to o - bey; I trust He will keep me from all Sa - tan's pow - er, Till He shall think pro - per to call me a - way.