

## 250. YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER

JUČE, DANAS I DOVEKA

Yes-ter-day, to-day, for-ev-er, Je-sus is the same. All may change, but Je-sus nev-er!

Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name! Glo-ry to His name! All may change but

Je-sus nev-er! Glo-ry to His name!

## 251. 'TIS THE FINAL HOUR

NASTUPILA TAMA

1. 'Tis the fi-nal ho-ur, time is now at hand. Spir-it-ual the slum-ber,  
2. Sud-den-ly a trum-pet: Rise ye dead, a-wake! 'Tis the time for judg-ment,  
3. All the books were o-pened then be-fore the King. For all works the Lord will  
4. I was in thy midst, thou didst not want to hear, And my ho-ly law was

dark-ness o'er the land. Dark-ness o'er the land, Dark-ness o'er the land.  
all the earth doth quake. All the earth doth quake, all the earth doth quake,  
right-eous judg-ment bring. Right-eous judg-ment bring, right-eous judg-ment bring,  
nev-er to thee dear. Nev-er to thee dear, nev-er to thee dear,

Spir-it-ual the slum-ber, dark-ness o'er the land.  
'Tis the time for judg-ment, all the earth doth quake.  
For all works the Lord will right-eous judg-ment bring.  
And my ho-ly law was nev-er to thee dear. nev-er to thee dear.

5. For I was a stranger, ye took me not in,  
Hungry, naked, never didst Thou help therein.  
6. When I spoke ye turned away from me thine ear,  
Me upon the cross ye hung in pain severe.  
7. Now depart from me, ye cursed into the fire,  
Nothing else are ye now worthy to acquire.  
8. Come, ye blesséd ones into the House of God,  
Enter in the kingdom, great will be thy laud!

9. For I was a stranger, and ye took me in,  
Hungry, thirsty, yet ye gave me rest within.

10. When did we, O Father, let our Master in?  
And when did we listen, feed Thee, clothe therein?

11. When ye did it to the least, it was for me,  
And thou me didst praise, to me didst bow the knee!

12. I will now with gladness, place on thee a crown,  
Everlasting joy and peace will be renown!

## 252. FAIREST LORD JESUS

NAJLEPŠI SPASE

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul-er of all na - ture, O Thou of God, and man the Son;  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair-er still the wood - lands, Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring;  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair-er still the moon - light, And all the twin - kling star - ry host:

Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

## 253. THE PILGRIM AND THE STRANGER

KAKO J' MILO TU DOLE

1. The pil - grim and the stran - ger pur - sues his jour - ney home, On  
2. The love that earth has giv - en Be - neath the sod - ney is laid; He

earth there's toil and dan - ger, In heav'n there's rest a - lone.  
yearns for that in heav - en, For flow'rs that nev - er fade.

3. Of wealth and pride and glory,  
Of palaces and gold,  
There is the old, sad story  
Of death and ruin told.

4. The rivers' flood is buried  
Into the ocean wide,  
And in its bosom buried  
Beneath the silent tide.

5. 'Tis thus the pilgrim yearneth  
For God's own bliss and peace;  
In life and joy eternal!  
His soul may rest at ease.

6. And longing thus he wanders  
Throughout this vale of tears,  
To reach the home that's yonder,  
Where Christ, his life, appears.