

Can It Be a Pleasure

Alternate 149

1. { Can it be a pleas - ure To be hu - man born?
When there's so much sin - ning, An - guish, need and fear,

Can life be a treas - ure For me an - - y morn? }
From our life's be - gin - ning Un - til death draws near? }

2. Nothing here could cheer us, If no Christ there were:
He brought heaven near us When He did appear.
Whoso'er confess Him As their God and Lord,
Ne'er should aught distress them; Peace is their reward!

3. Could for love be weeping, O Thou Son of Man;
Safe within Thy keeping By Thy love's great plan;
Thou my heart hast movèd, Thine it e'er shall be;
Thou led'st me, Belovèd, That I still have Thee!

4. Many a blessèd hour I have oft with Thee;
I feel Thy great power When depressed I be;
Hast me much forgiven, In Thy mercy mild,
New grace sent from heaven For this slothful child.

5. Is it not a pleasure Here Christ's own to be!
Pilgrims, try this treasure! Dare Christ's own to be!
Knew men but the blessing Jesus can afford,
Many, faith confessing, Would accept the Lord.

6. Though the Christian's gladness Mingled is with pain,
Yet his eyes mid sadness, Look to heaven's gain;
And the Lord looks downward On him, that he may
Joyfully press onward On his pilgrim way.

7. Christ at length is coming; Shall with gentle hand
Lead us from our roaming Home to fatherland.
When the strife is over, Oh, then we shall be
Where the Hallelujah Rings eternally!