

JESUS ONLY

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R. Lowry

1. What tho' clouds are hov - 'ring o'er me, And I seem to walk a -
 2. What tho' all my earth - ly jour - ney Bring - eth naught but wea - ry
 3. What tho' all my heart is yearn - ing For the lov'd of long a -
 4. When I soar to realms of glo - ry, And an en - trance I a -

lone, Long - ing 'mid my cares and cros - ses, For the joys that now are
 hours, And, in grasp - ing for life's ros - es, Thorns I find in - stead of
 go, Bit - ter les - sons sad - ly learn - ing From the shad - owy page of
 wait, If I've fol - lowed "Je - sus on - ly!" Wide will ope the pear - ly

flown, If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Then my sky will have a
 flow'rs, If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," I pos - sess a clus - ter
 woe, If I've Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," He'll be with me to the
 gate; When I join the heav'n - ly cho - rus, And the an - gel hosts I

gem; He's a Sun of bright - est splen - dor, And the Star of Beth - le - hem.
 rare; He's the "Li - ly of the Val - ley," And the "Rose of Sha - ron" fair.
 end; And, un - seen by mor - tal vis - ion, An - gel bands will o'er me bend.
 see, Pre - cious Je - sus, "Je - sus on - ly," Will my theme of rap - ture be.

“It is by engaging in earnest work,
by hard, painful experience,
that we are enabled to reach the men and the women of our cities,
to call them in from the highways and the byways of life.
But many of our people are surfeited
with the privileges they have enjoyed,
and have lost the sense of the value of human souls.”

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“Go out quickly into the streets and lanes of the city,
and bring in hither the poor, and the maimed, and the halt, and the blind.
And the servant said, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded,
and yet there is room.
And the lord said unto the servant,
Go out into the highways and hedges,
and compel them to come in,
that my house may be filled.”

Luke 14:21-23