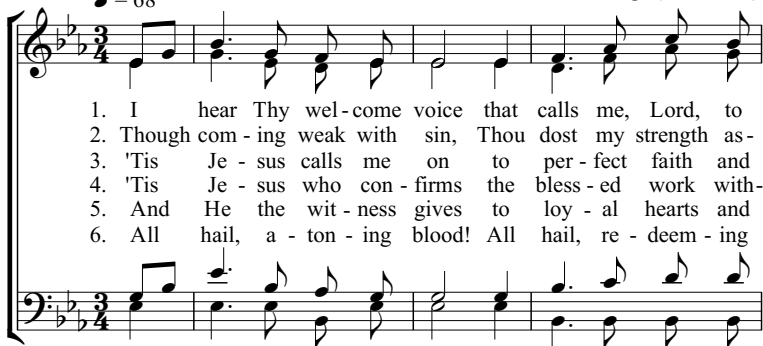


318 I hear Thy welcome voice

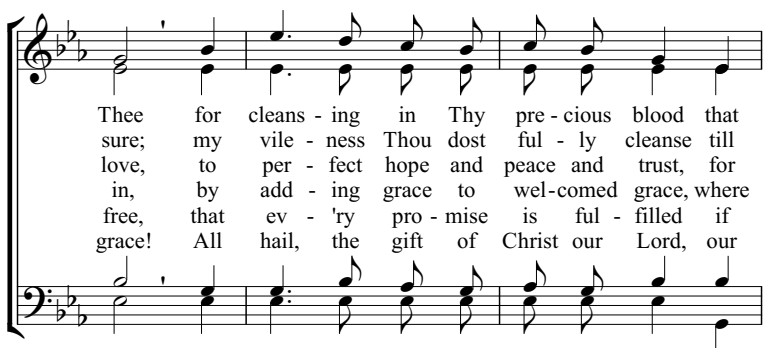
Lewis Hartsough (1828-1919)

Lewis Hartsough (1828-1919)

$\text{♩} = 68$

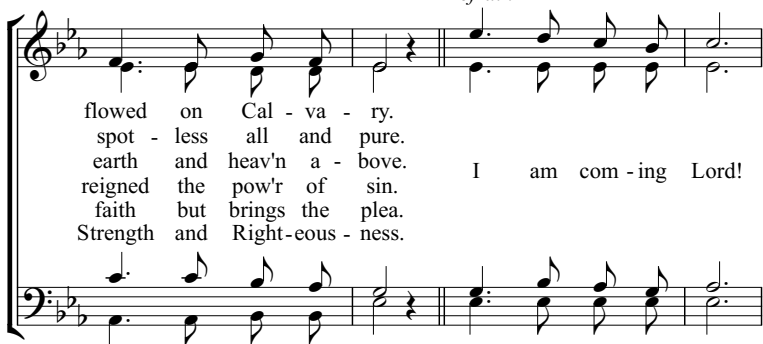


1. I hear Thy wel-come voice that calls me, Lord, to
2. Though com-ing weak with sin, Thou dost my strength as-
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on to per-fect faith and
4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms the bless-ed work with-
5. And He the wit-ness gives to loy-al hearts and
6. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing



Thee for cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood that
sure; my vile-ness Thou dost ful-ly cleanse till
love, to per-fect hope and peace and trust, for
in, by add-ing grace to wel-come grace, where
free, that ev-'ry pro-mise is ful-filled if
grace! All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord, our

Refrain



flowed on Cal-va-ry.
spot-less all and pure.
earth and heav'n a-bove. I am com-ing Lord!
reigned the pow'r of sin.
faith but brings the plea.
Strength and Right-eous-ness.

Com - ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me

in Thy blood that flowed on Cal - va - ry.