

sbdh 1



1 Passing onward, quickly passing;
But, I ask thee, whither bound?
Is it to the many mansions
Where eternal rest is found?
Passing onward, Passing onward,
Tell me, sinner, whither bound?

2 Passing onward, quickly passing;
Naught the wheels of time can stay;
Sweet the thought that some are going
To the realms of perfect day,
Passing onward, Passing onward,
Christ their leader, Christ their way.

3 Passing onward, quickly passing;
Many on the downward road,
Careless of their soul's salvation,
Heeding not the call of God:
Passing onward, Passing onward,
Trampling on the Saviour's blood.

4 Passing onward, quickly passing;
Time its course will quickly run;
Still we hear the fond entreaty
Of the ever gracious One:
"Come, and welcome, Come, and welcome;
Tis by me that life is won."

1 Ye who trace with weary hearts and sad
Those blest scenes of Galilee,
O rejoice and be forever glad!
"We have found Him - come and see!"

"We have found Him! - Joy of the Ages!"
And our song with heaven's gladness rings:
"We have found the Christ of whom the
prophets spake;
We have found Him, King of kings."

2 Ye who hunger for the living word,
Ye who thirst for living springs,
Come, each waiting heart with joy is stirred
By the song the herald sings.

"We have found Him! - Joy of the Ages!..."

3 This same Christ who taught beside the sea
Walks upon the earth today,
And He comes in lowliness to thee,
Templed still in mortal clay.

"We have found Him! - Joy of the Ages!..."

4 "We have found Him!" Bear the tidings far,
Wheresoever men are found,
Until all who seek the Guiding Star
Shall in light and peace abound.

"We have found Him! - Joy of the Ages!..."

1 Jesus, my Saviour King,
I will be Thine!
Only to Thee I cling -
I will be Thine!
Mine not the worldling's gain,
Mine not his pleasures vain!
Man's honours I disdain -
I will be Thine!

2 Let others seek their own -
I will be Thine!
I'll live for Thee alone -
I will be Thine!
Riches and earthly fame,
Each mean or selfish aim,
Forever I disclaim -
I will be Thine!

3 Whate'er Thou wilt I'll do -
I will be Thine!
Gladly I'll suffer too -
I will be Thine!
Only possess my heart,
Bid sin and fear depart;
O let us never part!
I will be Thine!

1 There is a way, a narrow way,
That leads to life above -
A way of peace and holiness,
Of purity and love.

My yearning soul desires to find
This hidden path of bliss;
Lord, hear my prayer, and lead me in
The way of holiness.

2 To find this way, this living way,
We must forego our sin:
God has declared the pure in heart
Alone can enter in.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

3 There is a way, a humble way,
A way of truth and grace -
The highway of God's righteousness,
Where self can have no place.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

4 There is a way, a perfect way;
His chosen walk therein;
And they who share His suffering now
Eternal glory win.

"My yearning soul desires to find..."

1 Was there e'er so kind a Shepherd,
One so gentle yet so great,
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

3 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.