

Only Trust Him

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest:
 4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,

And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
 Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
 Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now. }
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit) save you now. }

When He Cometh

V. O. CUSHING

GEO. F. ROOT

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His Jew-els, All His
 2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom; All the
 3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

When He Cometh

jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own:
 pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
 jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS

Like the stars of the morn-ing, His bright crown a-dorn-ing,

They shall shine in their beau-ty, Bright gems for His crown.

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Savior's brow; His head with
 2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fair-er is
 3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
 4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
 bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.
 tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.