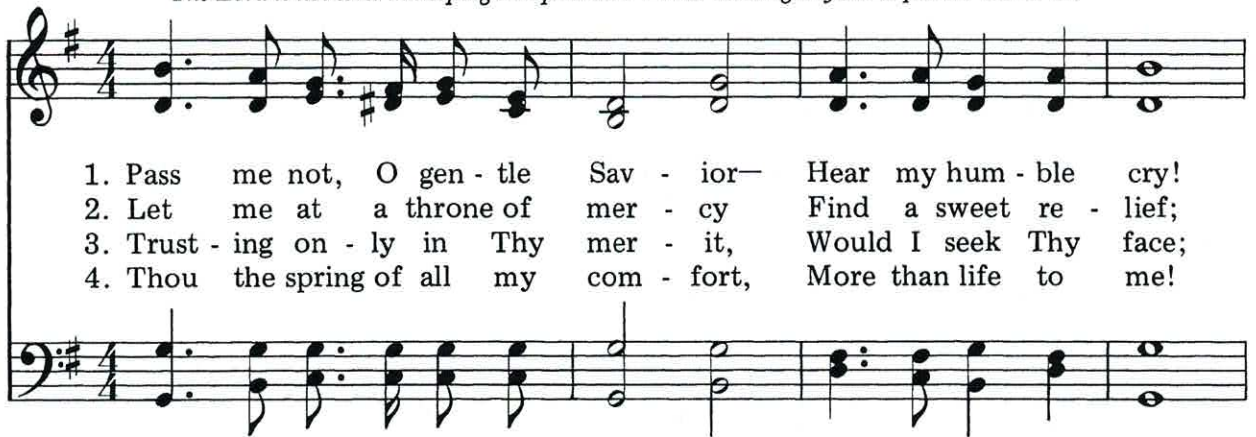


# Pass Me Not 337

*The Lord is not slow in keeping His promise . . . not wanting anyone to perish. 2 Pet. 3:9*



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior— Hear my hum - ble cry!  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;  
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;  
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me!



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion— Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

## Refrain



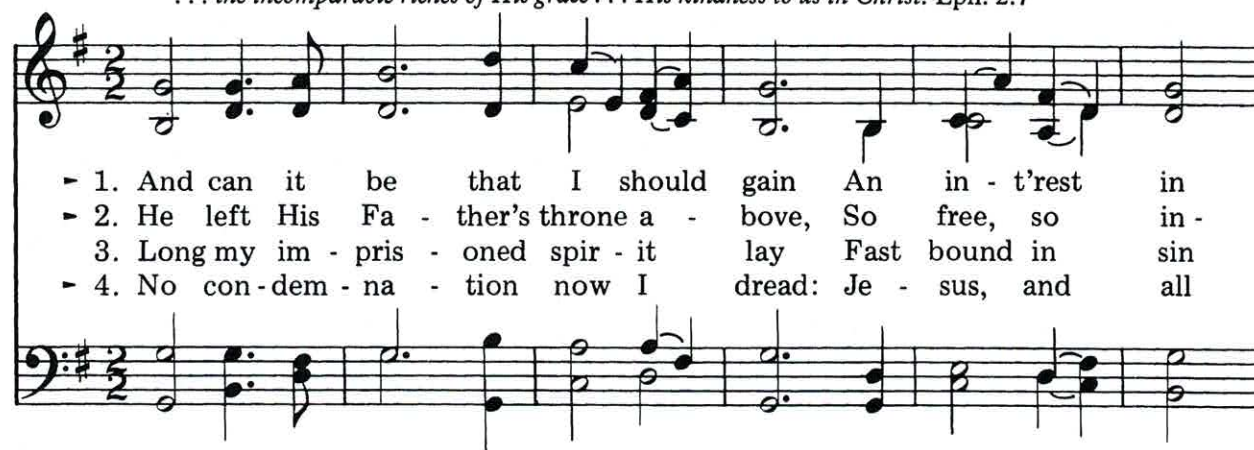
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry!



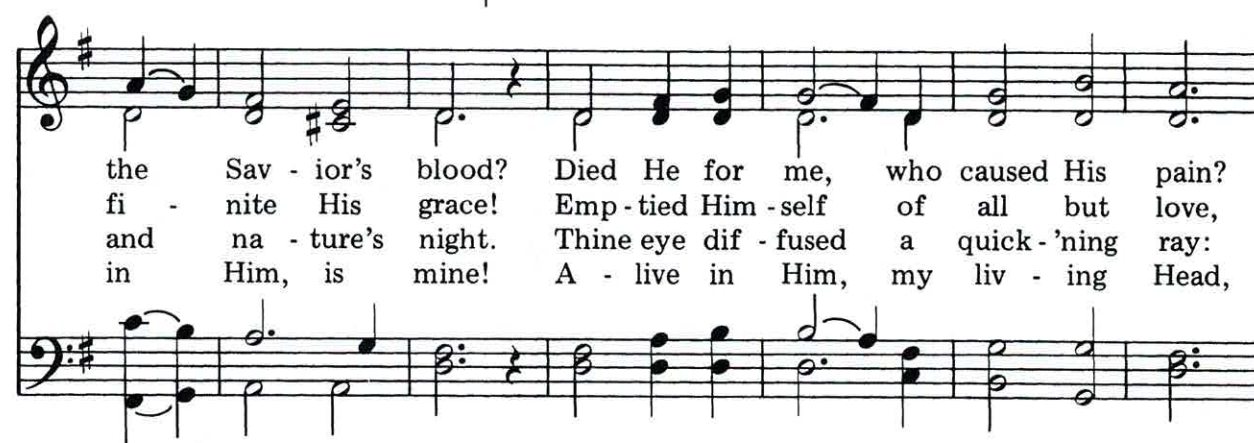
While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

# 203 And Can It Be?

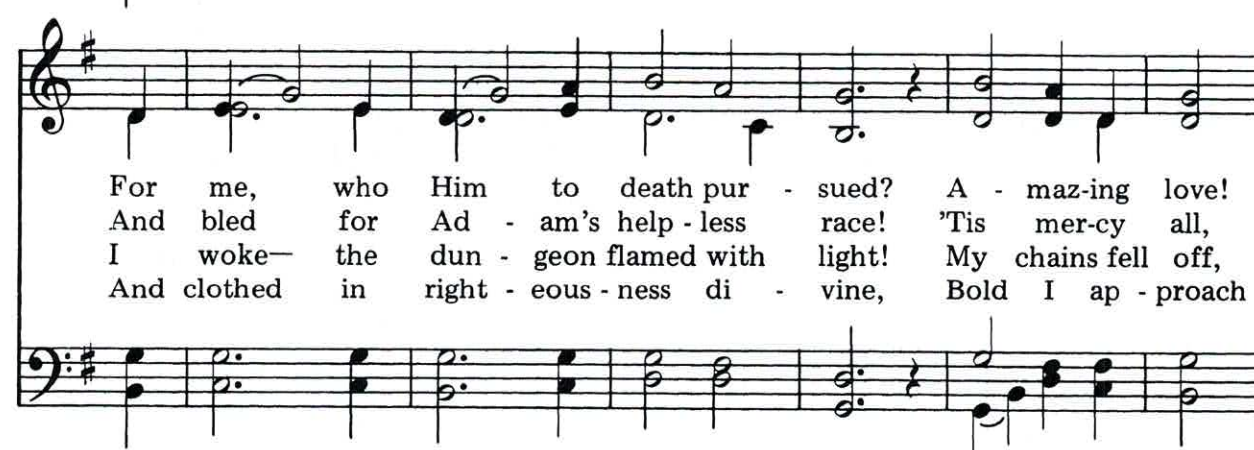
... the incomparable riches of His grace ... His kindness to us in Christ. Eph. 2:7



- 1. And can it be that I should gain An in - t'rest in  
 - 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free, so in -  
 3. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay Fast bound in sin  
 - 4. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread: Je - sus, and all



the Sav - ior's blood? Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
 fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied Him - self of all but love,  
 and na - ture's night. Thine eye dif - fused a quick - 'ning ray:  
 in Him, is mine! A - live in Him, my liv - ing Head,



For me, who Him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!  
 And bled for Ad - am's help - less race! 'Tis mer - cy all,  
 I woke—the dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell off,  
 And clothed in right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I ap - proach



how can it be That Thou, my God shouldst  
 im - mense and free, For, O my God, it  
 my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and  
 th'e - ter - nal throne, And claim the crown, thru

TEXT: Charles Wesley

MUSIC: Thomas Campbell; Choral ending by Joseph Linn

SAGINA

8.8.8.8.8.8. with Refrain

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*Refrain*

die for me?  
found out me.  
fol - lowed Thee.  
Christ my own.

A - maz - ing love! how can it

A - maz - ing love! how

be That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me!

can it be

*Optional choral ending*

sop. A - men, a - men,

me! A - men, a -

A - men, a -

a - men,

men, a - men. A - men.

men, a - men.

men, a - men.

# 430 I Must Tell Jesus

*Because He Himself suffered . . . He is able to help those who are being tempted. Heb. 2:18*

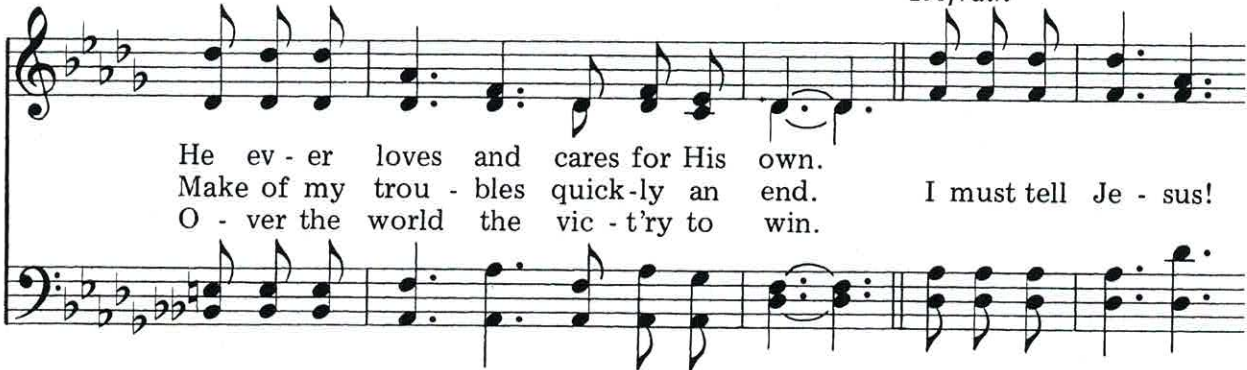


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als, I can-not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my trou - bles, He is a kind, com-  
 3. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

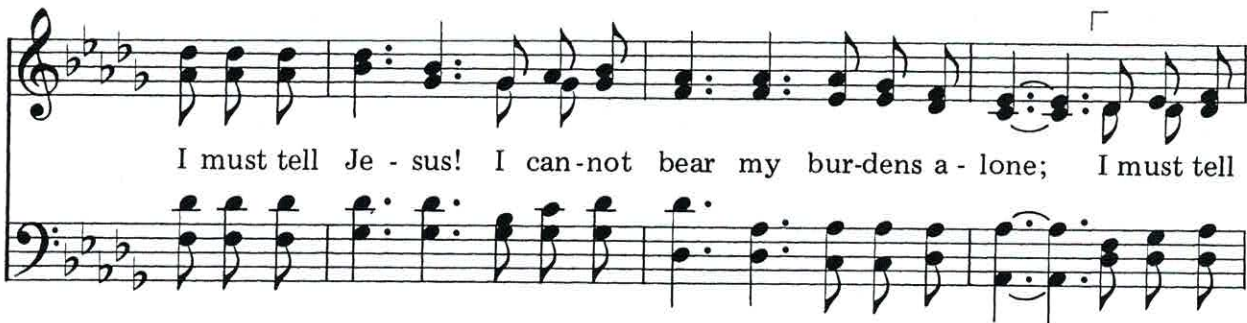


bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind-ly will help me,  
 pas - sion-ate friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

## Refrain



He ev - er loves and cares for His own.  
 Make of my trou - bles quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!  
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.



I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell



Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.