

Lewis Hartsough

Lewis Hartsough

1. I hear Thy wel- come voice That calls me, Lord, to  
 2. Though com- ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-  
 3. 'Tis Je- sus Who con- firms The bless- ed work with  
 4. All hail! a- ton- ing blood! All hail! re- deem- ing

Thee, For cleans- ing in Thy pre- cious blood That  
 sure; Thou dost my vile- ness ful- ly cleanse, Till  
 in, By add- ing grace to wel- comed grace, Where  
 grace! All hail! the gift of Christ our Lord, Our

## Refrain

flowed on Cal- va- ry.  
 spot- less all, and pure. I am com- ing Lord!  
 reigned the pow'r of sin.  
 Strength and Right- eous- ness.

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

in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!