

397 Must I go, and empty-handed?

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1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand - ed," Thus my dear Re-
 2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sav - iour
 3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re-
 4. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while



deem - er meet? Not one day of serv - ice give Him,
 saves me now; But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed,
 call them now, I would give them to my Sav - iour,
 yet 'tis day; Ere the night of death o'er - take thee,



Refrain



Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
 Thought of that now clouds my brow. "Must I go, and
 To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
 Strive for souls while still you may.



emp - ty hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - iour so? Not one soul with





which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

