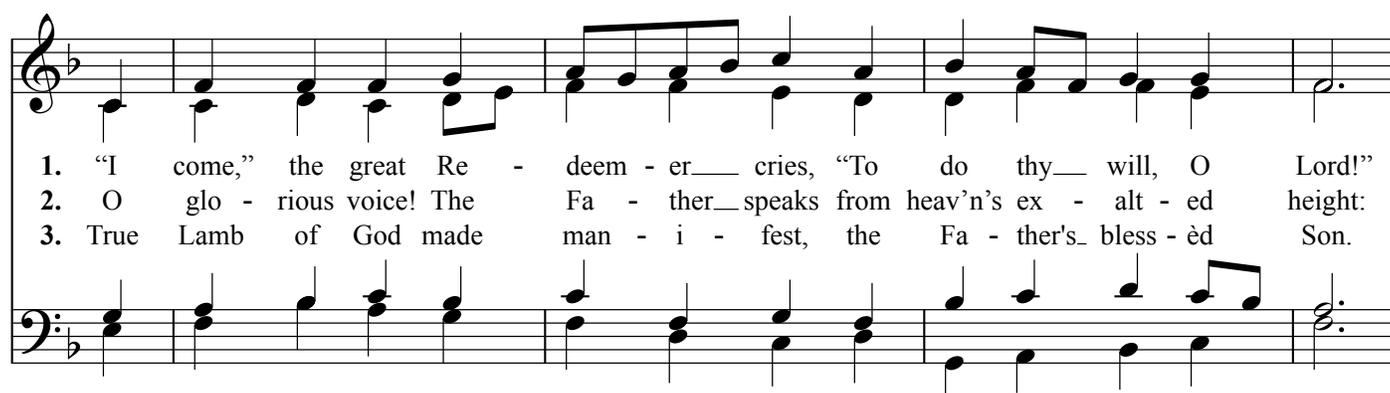
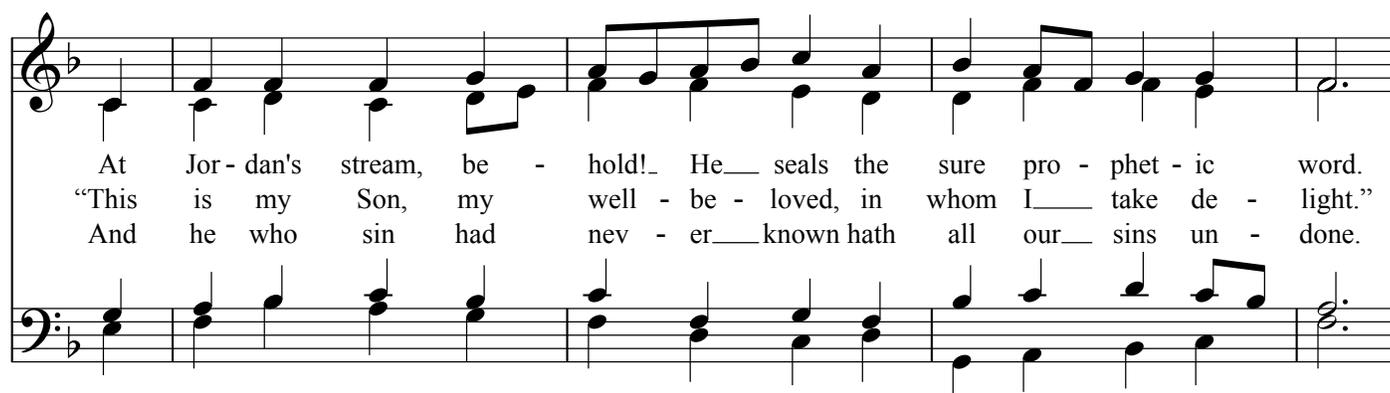


# 238 • “I Come,” The Great Redeemer Cries

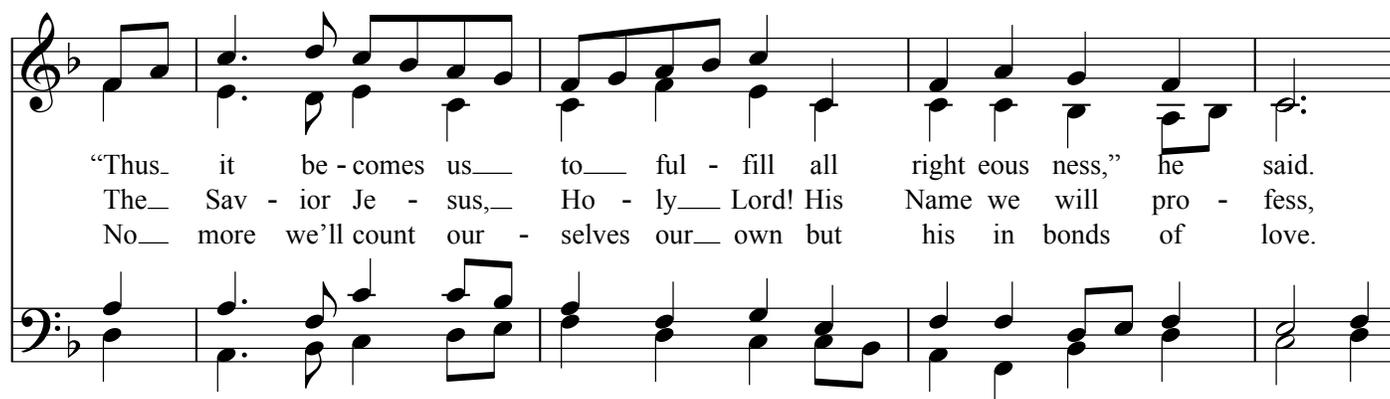
Tune: FOREST GREEN (DCM) Text: Christian Hymnbook, 1865, alt.



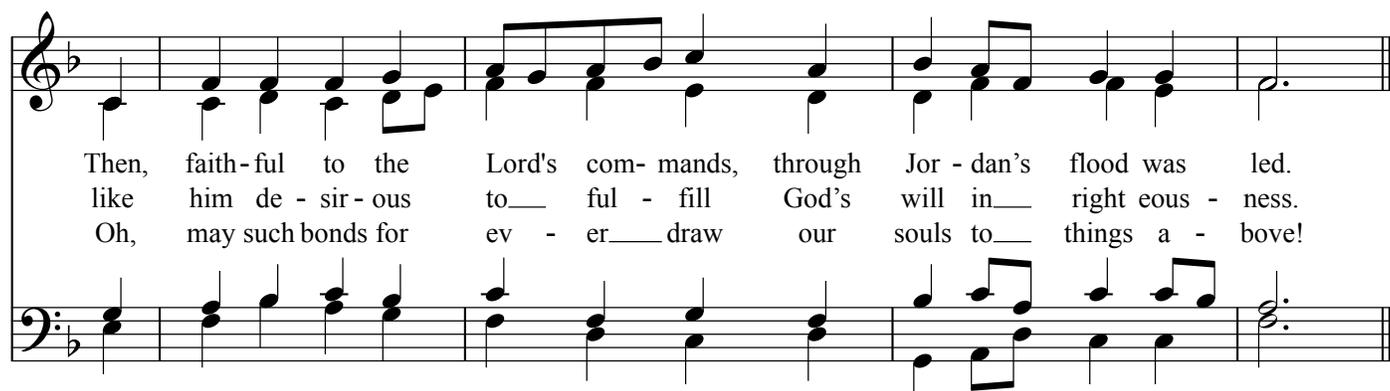
1. “I come,” the great Re - deem - er\_\_\_ cries, “To do thy\_\_\_ will, O Lord!”  
2. O glo - rious voice! The Fa - ther\_\_\_ speaks from heav’n’s ex - alt - ed height:  
3. True Lamb of God made man - i - fest, the Fa - ther’s\_ bless - ed Son.



At Jor - dan’s stream, be - hold!\_ He\_\_\_ seals the sure pro - phet - ic word.  
“This is my Son, my well - be - loved, in whom I\_\_\_ take de - light.”  
And he who sin had nev - er\_\_\_ known hath all our\_\_\_ sins un - done.



“Thus\_ it be - comes us\_\_\_ to\_\_\_ ful - fill all right eous ness,” he said.  
The\_ Sav - ior Je - sus,\_ Ho - ly\_\_\_ Lord! His Name we will pro - fess,  
No\_\_\_ more we’ll count our - selves our\_\_\_ own but his in bonds of love.



Then, faith - ful to the Lord’s com - mands, through Jor - dan’s flood was led.  
like him de - sir - ous to\_\_\_ ful - fill God’s will in\_\_\_ right eous - ness.  
Oh, may such bonds for ev - er\_\_\_ draw our souls to\_\_\_ things a - bove!