

G Major. John Cennick, 1743.

Smith.

1. Je - sus, my all to heav'n is gone, He whom I fix my hopes up - on; The way the ho - ly pro-phets
His track I see, and I'll pur - sue The nar - row way till Him I view.

2. This is the way I long have sought, And mourned be - cause I found it not; The more I strove a - gainst his
My grief a bur - den long has been, Be - cause I was not saved from sin.

3. Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb, Shalt take me to Thee, whose I am; Then will I tell to sin - ners
Noth - ing but sin have I to give, Noth - ing but love shall I re - ceive.

went, The road that leads from ban - ish - ment, The King's high - way of ho - li - ness I'll go, for all His paths are peace.

pow'r I felt its weight and guilt the more; Till late I heard my Sav - ior say, Come hith - er soul, I am the way.

'round, What a dear Sav - ior I have found; I'll point to Thy re - deeming blood, And say, "Be - hold the way to God."