

C Major.

White & Davisson.

1. Ye children of Je-sus, who're bound for the kingdom, At-tune all your voic-es, and help me to sing
Sweet anthems of praises to my lov-ing Je-sus, For he is my prophet, my priest, and my king; When Je-sus first found me a-stray I was going, His

love did sur-round me, and saved me from ru-in, He kindly em-braced me, and free-ly he blessed me, And taught me a-loud his sweet praises to sing. sing

2. Why should you go mourning from such a physician,
Who's able and willing your sickness to cure?
Come to him believing, though bad your condition,
His Father has promised your case to ensure:
My soul he hath healed, my heart he rejoices,
He brought me to Zion, to hear the glad voices,
I'll serve him, and praise him, and always adore him,
Till we meet in heaven where parting's no more.