


# Must I Go And Emptyhanded?

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1 mel. 2 3 4



1.) "Must I go and emp - ty - hand - ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?  
2.) Not at death I shrink of fal - ter, For my Sav - iour saves me now;  
3.) Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now!  
4.) Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day,

5 6 7 8



Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.  
But to meet Him emp - ty - hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.  
I would give them to my Sav - iour, To His Will I'd glad - ly bow.  
Ere the night of death o'er - takes thee, Strive for souls while still you may!

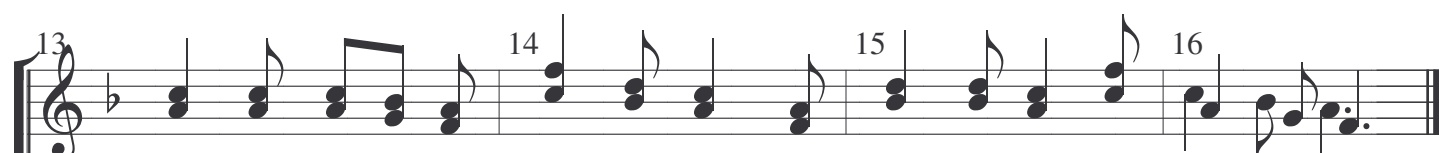
9 10 11 12



"Must I go and emp - ty - hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - iour so?



13 14 15 16



Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

