

Must I Go and Empty Handed?

C.C. Luther

Geo. C. Stebbins, by per.

Ten 1
Ten 2

8 *mel.* "Must I go and empt - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - iour saves me now;
Oh, the years of sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be earn-est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,

5 6 7 8
Not one day meet of Him 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.

T 1
T 2

9 10 11 12
"Must I go and emp - ty hand - ed," Must I meet my Sav - iour so?

B 1
B 2

13 14 15 16
Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?