

1 Jesus came from heaven,
Many years ago;
Left His Father's glory
For this world of woe.

2 Here He lived and suffered,
Here He also died,
On the cross of Calvary
He was crucified.

3 'Twas for sin He suffered,
In the sinner's stead,
And His Father raised Him,
Even from the dead.

4 Now in brightest glory
Jesus lives on high,
And His voice is calling,
Calling from the sky.

5 "Come to Me, ye weary,
I have rest to give";
Hearken then unto Him,
And your soul shall live.

6 He has peace and pardon
For the sin-sick soul;
Come to Him believing,
He will make you whole.

May be sung to tune No. 343.