



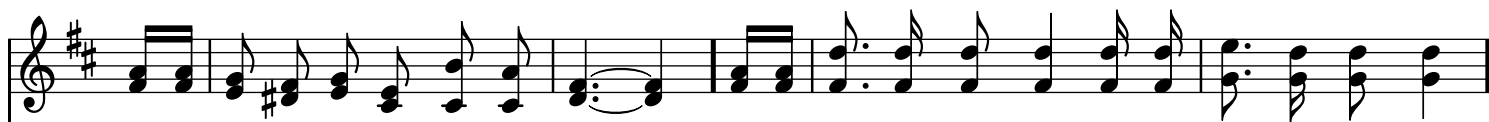
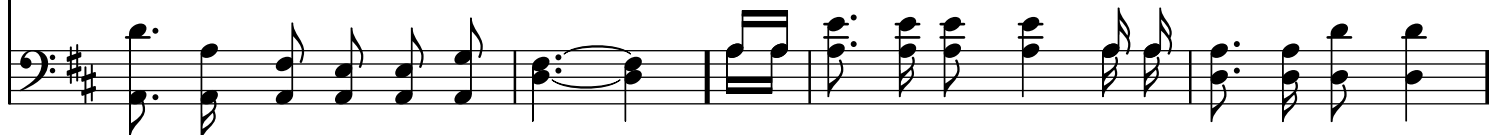
1. The Mas - ter is come. O thou lost one, a - rise, And hear His soft breathing to  
 2. He has come and has shed His own precious blood, The lost and the ru - ined to  
 3. The Mas - ter has come, He has gone, and once more He shall come in His glo - ry a -



you. Oh, list to His voice, He has come from the skies Your  
 save; He has shown His great love to His Fa - ther and God By ac -  
 gain, In His love to take up His re - deemed ones be - fore His



soul with His mer - cies to strew. He has come with a balm for the wound - ed and sore,  
 cept - ing the cross and the grave. O my soul, He has come to en - cir - cle thee round  
 judgments shall fall up - on men. The Mas - ter has come— He is com - ing a - gain—



For the wear - y and burdened be - low; He has come His bright ban - neryour soul to spread o'er,  
 With a blessing too wondrous to tell, And thou shalt for - ev - er re - joice in the sound  
 He shall in His glo - ry ap - pear: Then bow to Him, man, as the Lamb that was slain,





That you to the Fa-ther may go,  
That "Je - sus hath done all things well,"  
And His love shall cast out ev - ery fear,

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That "Je - sus hath done all things well."  
And His love shall cast out ev - ery fear.

