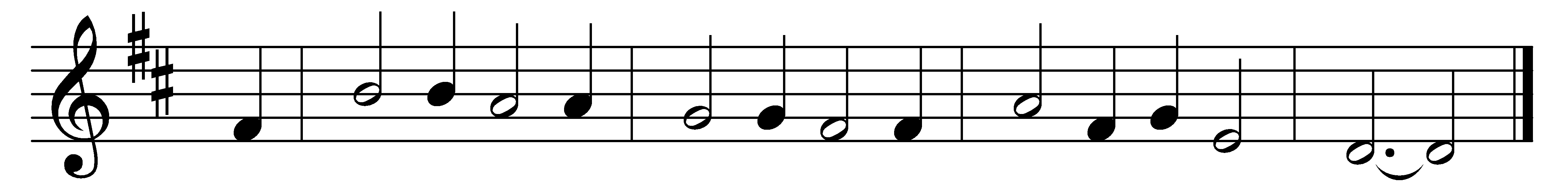
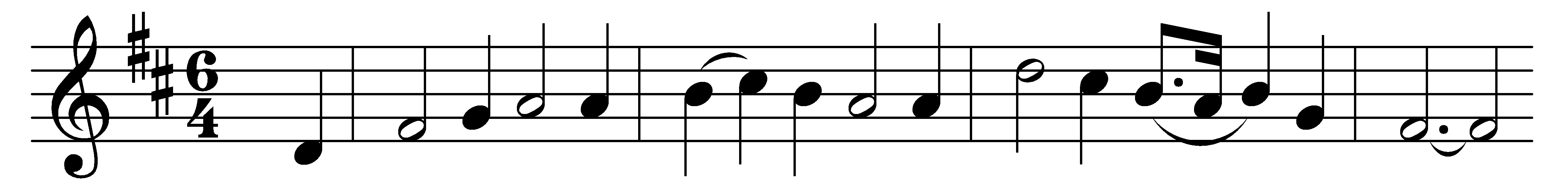
“I come,” the great Redeemer cries Hymnal 1982 no. 116 Melody: This Endris Nyght C.M.

British spelling



“I come,” the great Redeemer cries,

“to do thy will, O Lord!”

At Jordan’s stream, behold! he seals

the sure prophetic word.

“Thus it becomes us to fulfil

all righteousness,” he said.

Then, faithful to the Lord’s commands,

through Jordan’s flood was led.

Hark, a glad voice! The Father speaks

from heaven’s exalted height:

“This is my Son, my well-beloved

in whom I take delight.”

The Saviour Jesus, well-beloved!

His Name we will profess,

like him desirous to fulfil

God’s will in righteousness.

No more we’ll count ourselves our own

but his in bonds of love.

Oh, may such bonds for ever draw

our souls to things above!

Words: *Christian Hymnbook*, 1865

Music: English melody