

Julia Sterling.

Victor H. Benke.

1. Far a - way my steps had wander'd, Long in paths of sin I stray'd,
 2. Thro' His mer - cy He re - ceiv'd me, All my sins He wash'd a - way,
 3. Come to Him, O heav - y la - den, On - ly trust, and He'll for - give;

Till my way - ward heart de - ceiv'd me, And the world my trust be - tray'd;
 At His feet I knelt and prais'd Him, For the joy I found that day.
 To the cross where once He suf - fer'd, Lo! He bids thee look and live.

Then I cried there's none can help me, None whose love can soothe my woe,
 Now a - mid the ver - dant pas - tures, Where the tran - quil wa - ters flow,
 If by faith and true re - pent - ance, Thou wilt ask His love to know,

When I heard a voice that whisper'd, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
 Still I hear His voice re - peat - ing, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."
 Sure - ly, thou wilt hear Him an - swer, "Child, I loved thee long a - go."

CHORUS.

Long a - go, ... long a - go, ... Child, I loved thee long a - go, ...
 Long a - go, long a - go,

Child, I Loved Thee.—Concluded.

O how sweet the voice that whispered, Child, I loved thee long a - go.
Child, I loved

41 On Yonder Hill of Calvary.

John R. Clements, arr.

H. P. Danks.

1. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus bled and died for me;
2. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, Be - hol the world's great trag - e - dy;
3. On yon - der hill of Cal - va - ry, The sin - ner's on - ly hope and plea,

'Twas there from sin He set me free, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.
The sun, that aw - ful hour did flee, From Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.
Christ gave His life for such as we— On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

On Cal - - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry: They nailed my Lord up - on the tree;
Cal - va - ry,

Rit......

And there He died in ag - o - ny, On Cal - va - ry, dark Cal - va - ry.