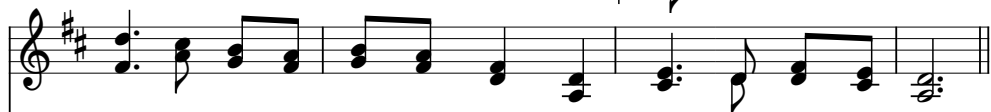
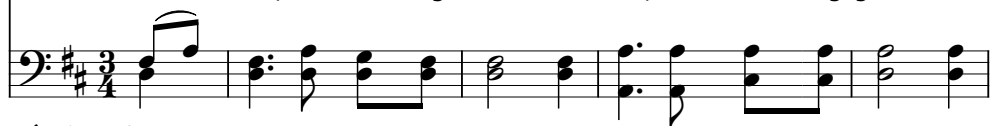


# I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

Lewis Hartsough



1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For  
2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou  
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To  
4. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re - deem - ing grace! All



cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.  
dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.  
per - fect hope and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.  
hail, the gift of Christ our Lord, Our strength and right-eous-ness.



I am com - ing, Lord, Com - ing now to Thee!



Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

