

How the Lord from Heaven Came

Frank Sewall(1837-1915)

Julian Smyth.

I love to hear the story how the Lord from Heaven came
And did not fear to visit men in all their sin and shame;
But touched the sick and made them well, the blind and they did see,
And said of little children, "Suffer them to come to Me."

I love to think of Jesus as my gentle Shepherd Lord
Who leads in heav'nly pastures those who love to hear His Word;
And when I am in sorrow, and sore trouble makes me fear,
I hear Him say: "Be not afraid, My child, for I am near!"

I love to speak to Him alone in words of song and prayer
In darkest night and roughest way, for He is with me there;
And so He guides me that each day I may not fail to see
The way to Heav'n, that where He is, there also may I be.