

Look Away to Jesus

Words: Henry Burton (1840-1930)

Music: Philip Bliss (1838-1876)

Look away to Jesus, soul by woe oppressed;
'Twas for thee He suffered: come to Him and rest;
All thy griefs He carried, all thy sins He bore;
Look away to Jesus: trust Him evermore.

Look away to Jesus, soldier in the fight;
When the battle thickens, keep thine armor bright;
Though thy foes be many, though thy strength be small,
Look away to Jesus; He shall conquer all.

Look away to Jesus, when the skies are fair;
Calm seas have their dangers; mariner, beware!
Earthly joys are fleeting, going as they came,
Look away to Jesus, evermore the same.

Look away to Jesus, 'mid the toil and heat;
Soon will come the resting at the Master's feet;
For the guests are bidden, and the feast is spread;
Look away to Jesus, in His footsteps tread.

When, amid the music of the endless feast,
Saints will sing His praises, thine shall not be least;
Then, amid the glories of the crystal sea,
Look away to Jesus, through eternity.