

Come, Jesus, and Bless Me

Carl Ackerman, 1914.

John Herbert

Come, Jesus, and bless me, Thy dear little child,
Thou art, O my Savior, meek, tender and mild.
Thou camest from Heaven, from out Thy white throne,
And gavest Thy lifeblood to make me Thine own.

Thou sendest Thy Spirit to call, by Thy Word,
Me from sinful pleasures to be Thine, O Lord.
Then, O my dear Jesus, how grateful to Thee,
How willing for service and praise I should be!

Yes, Jesus, I'll serve Thee, I'll sing to Thy praise;
I'll be Thy dear child here throughout all my days.
Then do Thou still bless me with grace from on high,
And take me at last to my home in the sky.