

The Souls We Brought to Jesus

Alexander McRae, 1914.

Edmund Lorenz.

There is wondrous joy when the Savior's voice we hear,
When His blood from condemnation frees us;
But a deeper bliss shall in Heav'n to us appear,
When we greet the souls we brought to Jesus!

Refrain

That will be a gladness! That will be a joy!
When we greet the souls we brought to Jesus!
Oh, what songs of praise shall our ransomed pow'rs employ,
When we greet the souls we brought to Jesus!

When from sin and shame souls to holiness ascend,
Boundless joy and holy rapture seize us;
Deeper bliss awaits, ecstasy that shall not end,
When we greet the souls we brought to Jesus!

Refrain

Labor shall be sweet, trials cease to harm or fret,
From our burdens sore this hope will ease us;
In our crowns of life Christ will wondrous jewels set,
For we'll greet the souls we brought to Jesus!

Refrain

Then we'll labor on, striving souls for Christ to win,
Earthly joys ne'er satisfy or please us;
Looking to the end, when Heav'n's courts we enter in,
When we greet the souls we brought to Jesus!

Refrain