

**I** HEAR Thy welcome voice  
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,  
For cleansing in Thy precious blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

*I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to Thee:  
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood  
That flowed on Calvary.*

2    Though coming weak and vile,  
      Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
      Till spotless all and pure.

3    'Tis Jesus calls me on  
      To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope and peace and trust,  
      For earth and Heaven above.

4    'Tis Jesus Who confirms  
      The blessèd work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
      Where reigned the power of sin.

*Lewis Hartsough, 1828-1919*