

JESUS, my All, to Heaven is gone,
He Whom I rest my hopes upon,
His way I see, and I'll pursue
That heavenward way, till Him I view.

- 2 The way the holy prophets went,
The road that leads from banishment,
The King's highway of holiness
I'll take: for all His paths are peace.
- 3 No stranger may proceed therein,
No lover of the world and sin;
This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not.
- 4 My grief and burden long have been,
Because I could not cease from sin,
Until I heard my Saviour say,
'Come, soul, to Me! I am the Way!'
- 5 Gladly I come; and Thou, blest Lamb,
Shall bring me to Thee, as I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give;
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 6 Now will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
And say, 'Behold the way to God!'

John Cennick, 1718-55