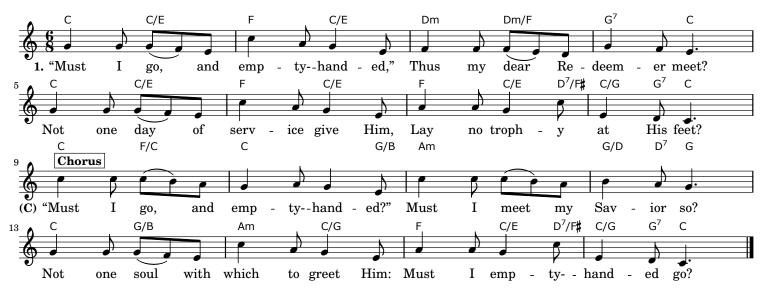
Must I go, and empty-handed

Preaching of the Gospel — Empty-handed?



- 2. Not at death I shrink nor falter, For my Savior saves me now; But to meet Him empty-handed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
- 3. O the years in sinning wasted; Could I but recall them now, I would give them to my Savior, To His will I'd gladly bow.
- 4. O ye saints, arouse, be earnest, Up and work while yet 'tis day; Ere the night of death o'ertake thee, Strive for souls while still you may.