

# O how sweet the glorious message

Gospel — The Savior

993

(Guitar: Capo 1)

**G** **C** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D** **Em** **G** **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D**  
1. O how sweet the glorious message, Simple faith may claim; Yester-day, today, forev-er, Je-sus is the same.

**D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **A** **A<sup>7</sup>** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **D** **Em** **G** **Am** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
Still He loves to save the sin - ful, Heal the sick and lame; Cheer the mourn-er, still the tempest; Glo-ry to His name!

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **Am** **Bm** **Em** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
(C) Yes - ter - day, to-day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same,

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **Am** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
All may change, but Je - sus nev - er! Glo - ry to His name,

**G** **C** **G** **Em** **D** **D<sup>7</sup>**  
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

**G** **G<sup>7</sup>** **C** **Am** **G** **D<sup>7</sup>** **G** **C** **G**  
All may change, but Je - sus nev - er! Glo - ry to His name.

2. He who was the friend of sinners,  
Seeks thee, lost one, now;  
Sinner, come, and at His footstool,  
Penitently bow.  
He who said, "I'll not condemn thee,  
Go and sin no more,"  
Speaks to thee that word of pardon,  
As in days of yore.

3. Oft on earth He healed the sufferer,  
By His mighty hand;  
Still our sicknesses and sorrows,  
Go at His command.  
He who gave His healing virtue,  
To a woman's touch;  
To the faith that claims His fulness,  
Still will give as much.

4. As of old He walked to Emmaus,  
With them to abide;  
So through all life's way He walketh,  
Ever near our side.  
Soon again we shall behold Him,  
Hasten, Lord, the day!  
But 'twill still be "this same Jesus,"  
As He went away.