

**Must I go, and empty-handed**  
**Preaching of the Gospel — Empty-handed?**

930

*(Guitar)*

<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>				
1. "Must I go,	and emp - ty-hand - ed,"	Thus	my dear	Re-deem - er	meet?				
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	
Not one day	of serv - ice	give	Him, Lay	no troph - y	at	His	feet?		
<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>		
(C) "Must I go,	and emp - ty-hand - ed?"	Must I	meet	my Sav - ior	so?				
<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>C</b>
Not one soul	with which	to greet	Him: Must	I emp - ty-	hand - ed	go?			

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.