

# Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

Charles Carroll Luther, 1877

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♩=102



1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem-er meet?  
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sav - ior saves me now;  
3. O the years in sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,  
4. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;



Not one day of ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?  
But to meet Him emp - ty hand-ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.  
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.  
Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strived for souls while still you may.



## Refrain



"Must I go, and emp-ty hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav-ior so? Not one soul with



which to greet Him, Must I emp-ty hand-ed go?

