

# Take Him at His Word

Stella May Thompson, 1914

Alfred Elisha Helton

♩ = 95



1. 'Neath your guilt no long - er bow, Come and take His cleans-ing now, Let Him  
 2. All who have His pro - mise heard, Come and take Him at His word, At the  
 3. Trust the King who reigns a - bove, Come and take His gift of love; It is



not (oh! let Him not) Plead in vain (now plead in vain); He hath  
 cross (yes, at the cross) Par - don waits (full par - don waits); They who  
 free (oh! it is free) For each one (yes, for each one); Oh! re-



suf - fered death for you, Proved a no - ble friend and true; Will you  
 will may Je - sus know, And more like Him dai - ly grow, March - ing  
 - pent, be - lieve to - day, From the right no long - er stray; Soon your



*Refrain*



slight (oh! will you slight?) Him to - day? Come and take the Lord At His  
 t'ward (while march-ing t'ward) Hea - ven's gates. Come and take the Lord  
 race (oh! soon your race) Will be run!



bles - sèd word; Trust His pow'r, His sav - ing pow'r; Come and  
 At His bless - èd word, His sav - ing pow'r, Trust His pow'r, His sav - ing pow'r;



take the Lord At His bless - èd word, And ac - cept His love this  
Come and take the Lord At His bless-èd word, His love this hour, yes this hour

hour!  
(His love this hour)!