

Joy and Consolation

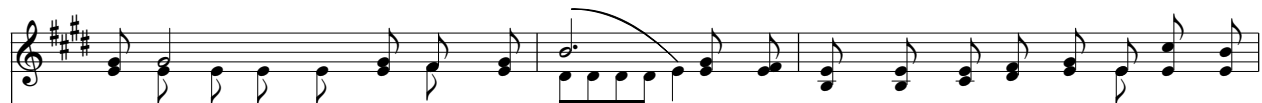
Arthur Decatur Henry, 1913

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$\text{♩} = 83$



1. O the joy and con-so-la-tion Je-sus of-fers thro' sal-va-tion, Since a
2. O the joy and con-so-la-tion, To be free from con-dem-na-tion, Thro' our
3. O 'tis free to ev-ery na-tion, With-out price or com-pen-sa-tion, And He's



ran-som for our sins He free-ly died, That we might some day be giv-en Our re-
Sav-ior, our blest Lord and friend so dear; If you would now be pos-sess-ing Je-sus
call-ing, oh! He calls you now to come; On-ly take Him as your Sav-ior, Shar-ing



- ward with an-gels in Hea-ven, And in glad-ness ne-ver end-ing there a-bide!
and His ev-er-y bless-ing, On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him: He is near. Yes, the
in His won-der-ful fa-vor, And for-ev-er, yes, for-ev-er, dwell at home.



Sav-ior of-fers joy and con-so-la-tion, And a home with-in the glor-ious man-sions for



aye; If you will no long-er wan-der, But ac-cept His love and sal-va-tion, He will



free-ly, He will free-ly bless to-day.

