

In Canaan

David Rand Pierce, 1894

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. I was once out of Je-sus, I knocked, He let me in; He knew that I was
2. But O, the love of Je-sus, He knew my grief and pain, And sent a bless-èd
3. How can I tell for Je-sus, His won - drous love to me, That saved me from de-

hun - gry, And sick with in - ward sin. To me He of - fered plen - ty, I
an - gel To turn me back a - gain; And now I'm feast - ing with Him, My
- struc - tion, And set my na - ture free; These lips of mine are hu - man And

cold-ly turned a - way; I thought 'twas all "for - give - ness," O then I could not say—
Sav - ior and my king, And filled with ho - ly rap - ture, I love to shout and sing—
can - not half ex - press His ten - der love and plead - ing, But glad-ly I con - fess—

Refrain

He saves me, He saves me, From ev - ery stain of sin; And now I rest in Ca - naan, And

Je - sus dwells with - in.