

Hymn Sheet Music

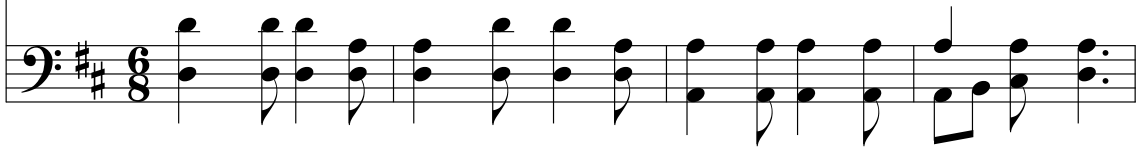
Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

Charles C. Luther (1847–1924)

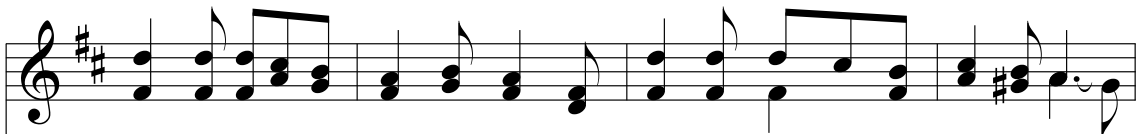
George C. Stebbins (1846–1945)



1. "Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor 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 serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed, Tho't 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, Strive for souls while still you may.



"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?

