

Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By

Emma Frances Riggs Campbell, 1864

Theodore Edson Perkins

♩ = 110

1. What means this ea - ger, anx - ious throng, Which moves with bu - sy
 2. Who is this Je - sus? why should He The ci - ty move so
 3. Je - sus! 'tis He Who once be - low Man's path - way trod, 'mid
 4. A - gain He comes! From place to place His ho - ly foot - prints
 5. Ho! all ye hea - vy la - den, come! Here's par - don, com - fort,
 6. But if you still His call re - fuse, And all His wond - rous

haste a - long— These wond - rous gath - 'rings day by day, What
 might - i - ly? A pass - ing strang - er, has He skill To
 pain and woe; And bur - dened ones, wher - e'er He came, Brought
 we can trace; He paus - eth at our thresh - old— nay, He
 rest and home: Ye wan - d'ers from a Fa - ther's face, Re-
 love a - buse, Soon will He sad - ly from you turn, Your

means this strange com - mo - tion, pray? In ac - cents hushed the throng re - ply,
 move the mul - ti - tude at will? A - gain the stir - ring tones re - ply,
 out their sick, and deaf and lame; The blind re - joiced to hear the cry,
 en - ters— con - de - scends to stay: Shall we not glad - ly raise the cry?
 - turn, ac - cept His prof - ered grace; Ye tempt - ed ones, there's ref - uge nigh:
 bit - ter prayer for par - don spurn, "Too late! too late!" will be the cry—

