

# Over the Line

Ellen Knight Bradford, 1878

Edward Hunt Phelps

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Oh, tender and sweet was the Ma - s - ter's voice As He lov - ing - ly called to  
2. But my sins are m - a - ny, my faith is small; Lo! the an - swer came quick and  
3. But my flesh is we - ak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the wa - y I can - not  
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press for - ward I sure - ly

me, "Come over the line, it is only a step— I am wait - ing, My child, for thee."  
clear; "Thou need - est not trust in thyself at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."  
see; I fear if I try I may sa - dly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.  
must; I will place my hand in His wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line, and trust.

*Refrain*

"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain, An - gels are chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain:  
4. v

"O - ver the line," why should I re - main With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?  
"O - ver the line," I will not re - main; I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.