

# Over the Line

Ellen Knight Bradford, 1878

Edward Hunt Phelps

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.