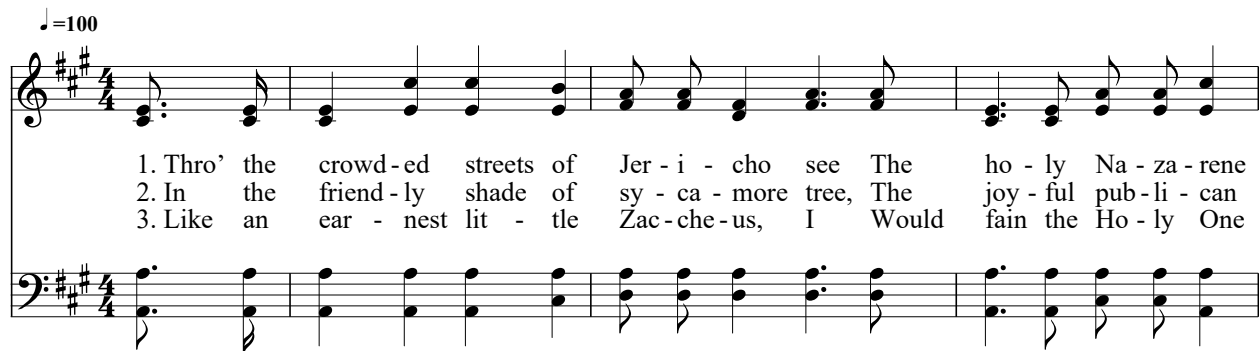


Zaccheus

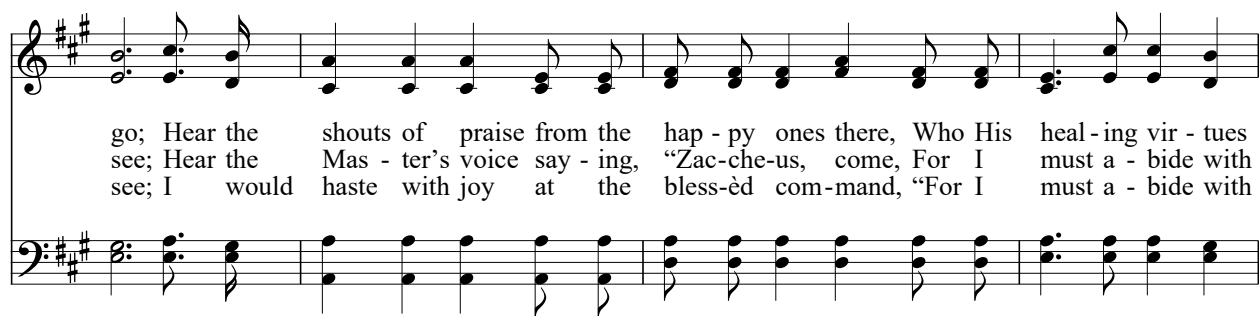
Philip Paul Bliss, 1870

Charles Edward Pollock, 1880

$\text{♩} = 100$

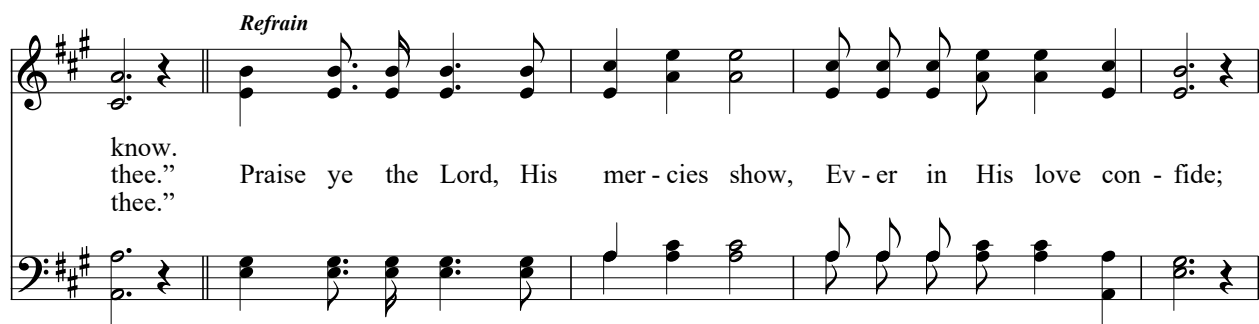


1. Thro' the crowd-ed streets of Jer - i - cho see The ho - ly Na - za - rene
2. In the friend - ly shade of sy - ca - more tree, The joy - ful pub - li - can
3. Like an ear - nest lit - tle Zac - che - us, I Would fain the Ho - ly One

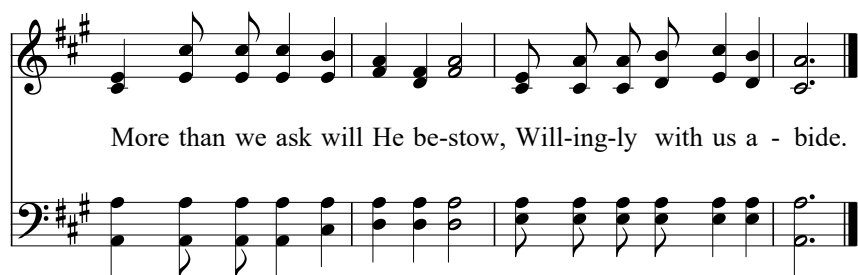


go; Hear the shouts of praise from the hap - py ones there, Who His heal - ing vir - tues
see; Hear the Mas - ter's voice say - ing, "Zac - che - us, come, For I must a - bide with
see; I would haste with joy at the bless - ed com - mand, "For I must a - bide with

Refrain



know.
thee." Praise ye the Lord, His mer - cies show, Ev - er in His love con - fide;
thee."



More than we ask will He be - stow, Will - ing - ly with us a - bide.