

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

Charles Carroll Luther, 1877

George Coles Stebbins

♩=105

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or 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 ser - vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
But to meet Him emp - ty hand-ed, Thought 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, Strived for souls while still you may.

Refrain

"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?