

# This Same Jesus

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1. "This same Je - sus!" O how sweet - ly Fall those words up - on the ear,  
2. "This same Je - sus!" When the vi - sion Of that last and aw - ful day  
3. He, Him - self, and "not an - oth - er," He for whom our hearts have yearned

Like the swell of far - off mu - sic, In a night - watch still and clear,-  
Bursts up - on the pros - trate spir - it, Like a mid - night light - ning ray,  
Thru long years of twi - light wait - ing, To His ran - somed ones re - turned;

He who healed the hope - less lep - er, He who dried the wid - ow's tear,  
May we lift our hearts, a - dor - ing "This same Je - sus," loved and known  
For this word, O Lord, we bless Thee, Bless our Mas - ter's change - less name;

He who changed to health and glad - ness Help - less, suf - f'ring, trem - bling fear.  
As our own mast gra - cious Sav - ior, Seat - ed on the great white throne,-  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, for - ev - er, Je - sus Christ is still the same.