

1 As when Saint James once heard the call, he hastened to o - bey,
 2 Thy Bless - ed Son with trust - ing heart, wait - ing His ho - ly will,
 3 All car - nal thoughts may we for - sake, all world - ly fear and care,
 4 Our joy through life to fol - low Thee, and to o - bey Thy word;
 5 To Thee, most mer - ci - ful and true, most ho - ly, just, and pure,

leav - ing his fa - ther and his all, fol - lowing with - out de - lay:
 such grace, great God, to us im - part; with love our spi - rits fill:
 Thy ho - ly will our plea - sure make, our joy Christ's path to share:
 Thy true de - vot - ed ser - vants we, through our re - deem - ing Lord:
 all glo - ry to Thy name is due, and shall for aye en - dure:

leav - ing his fa - ther and his all, fol - lowing with - out de - lay:
 such grace, great God, to us im - part; with love our spi - rits fill.
 Thy ho - ly will our pleasure make, our joy Christ's path to share.
 Thy true de - vot - ed ser - vants we, through our re - deem - ing Lord.
 all glo - ry to Thy name is due, and shall for aye en - dure.

Text: attr. Eliza Humphreys
 Tune: *Brother James' Ais*, J. L. Macbeth Bain (1840?-1925)