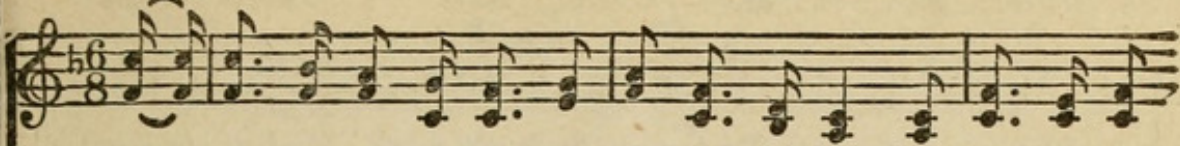


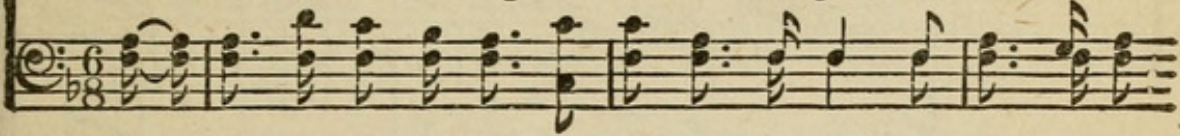
E. G. C.

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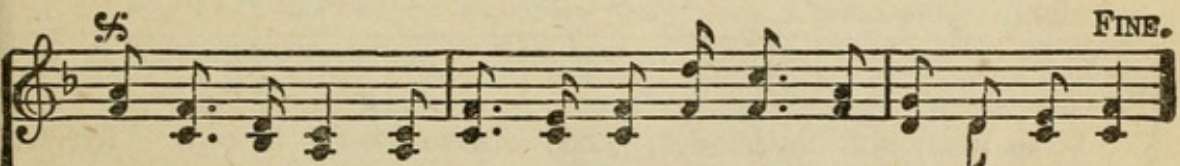
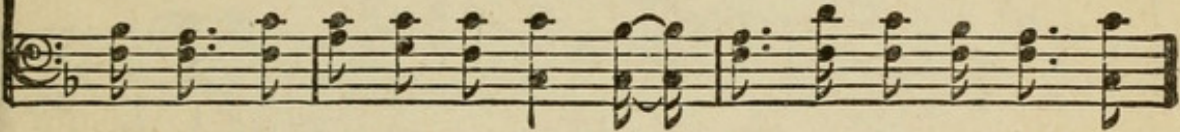
Ell G. Christy.



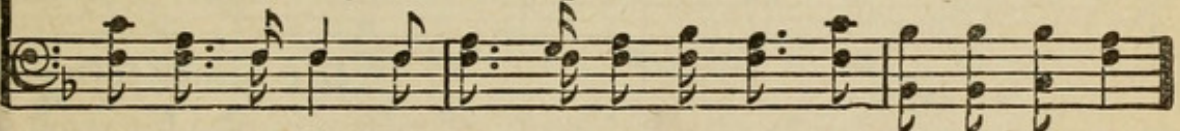
1. It pays to serve Je - sus, — I speak from my heart; He'll al - ways be
2. And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track, I think of my
3. There's a place that remembrance still brings back to me, 'T was there I found
4. How rich is the bless - ing the world can - not give; I'm sat - is - fied



with us, if we do our part; There's naught in this wide world can
Sav - ior—my mind wan - ders back To the place where they nailed Him on
par - don,—'t was heav - en to me; There Je - sus spoke sweetly to
full - y for Je - sus to live; Tho' friends may for - sake me and



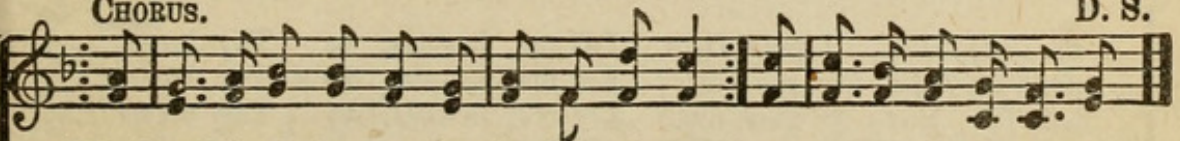
pleas - ure af - ford, There's peace and con - tent - ment in serv - ing the Lord.
Cal - va - ry's tree— I hear a voice say - ing: I suf - fer - ed for thee! I
my wear - y soul, My sins were for - giv - en, He made my heart whole.
tri - als a - rise, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus—His love nev - er dies.



D. S.—ev - er the cost, I'll be a true sol - dier,—I'll die at my post.

CHORUS.

D. S.



{ I love Him far bet - ter than in days of yore, }
{ I'll serve Him more truly than ev - er be - fore, } I'll do as He bids me, what -

