

On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Cry

Auctoritate Saeculi
L.M.

Fmin E^b Fmin Cmin D^b A^b Fmin D^b Gdim Fmin

E^bsus4 E^b A^b D^b A^b E^b Cmin D^b B^bmin A^b E^b Fmin

D^b A^b Cmin D^b Gdim Fmin E^b Fmin

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come, then, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings!

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward.
Without Thy grace our souls must fade
And wither like a flower decayed.

Stretch forth Thine hand, to heal our sore,
And make us rise and fall no more;
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

To Him Who left the throne of Heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

Charles Coffin