

# Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

*I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. Jn. 9:4  
They that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness. Dan. 12:3*

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. Oh, the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,  
4. Oh, 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, Strive 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?