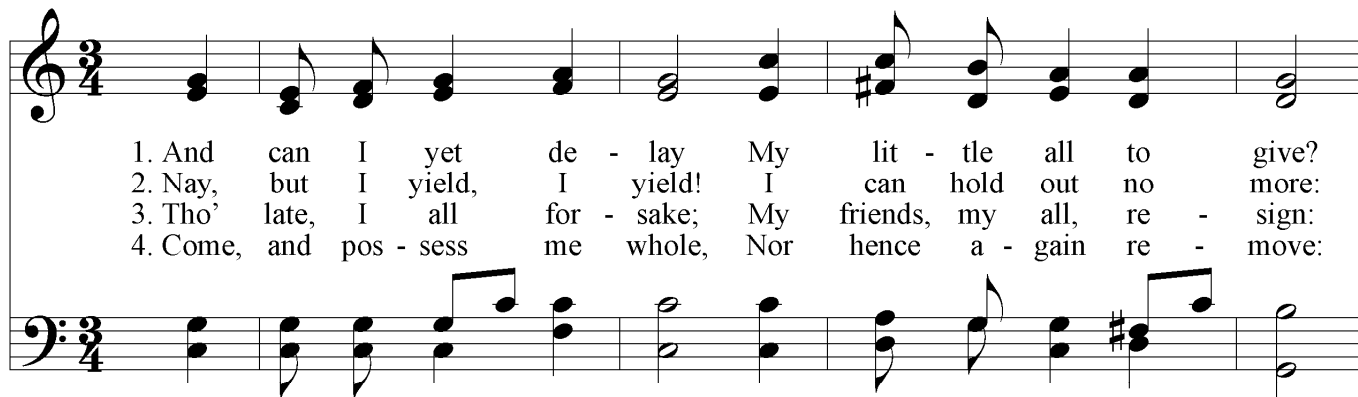
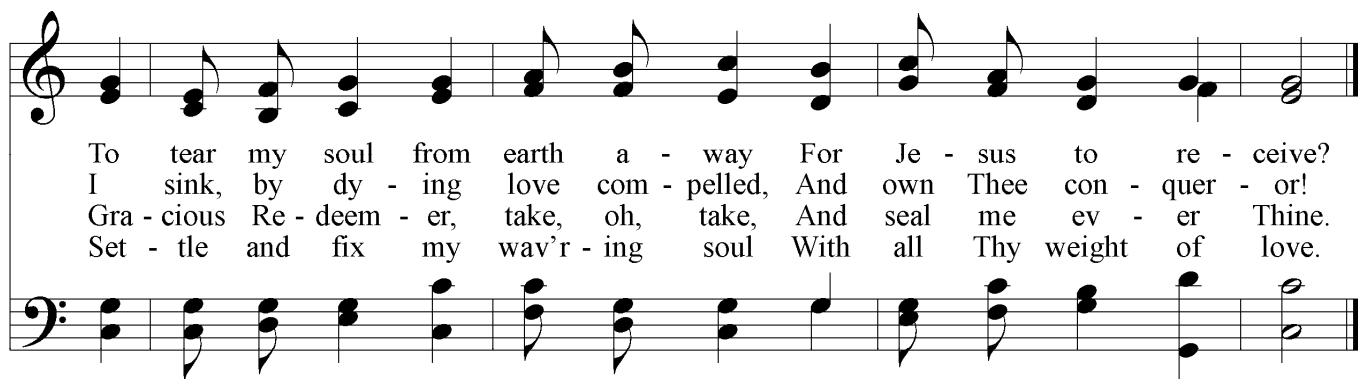


And Can I Yet Delay



1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign:
4. Come, and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move:



To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?
I sink, by dy - ing love com - pelled, And own Thee con - quer - or!
Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, oh, take, And seal me ev - er Thine.
Set - tle and fix my wav'ring soul With all Thy weight of love.