

286 Hearken! A narrow way

Poet unknown
ref. Matthew 7 : 14

Composer unknown

♩ = 68

1. Hear - en! A nar - row way: Je - sus the way!
2. On - ly one sa - cred fold, one as of old
3. For you His blood was shed, for you He bled;
4. You ask: Where is that way, the door to - day?

On - ly one o - pen door: Je - sus the door!
when those who first be - lieved, God's gift re - ceived.
for you the great - est Friend His life did spend.
That Lamb who shed His blood, that grace - filled flood?

On - ly one Shep - herd kind seeks all the lost to find
On - ly one gen - tle hand leads on the faith - ful band
To find that way to life for which so few here strive,
Where is Christ's Church re - stored— His Spir - it now out - poured?

and but one bleed - ing Lamb died for the world.
safe - ly through joy and pain to heav'n - ly home.
though oft - en steep and hard, worth - while it is.
Where is the Lord's a - bode— that glo - rious goal?

On - ly one nar - row way: "I am the way!"
On - ly one nar - row way: Je - sus the way!
That is the bridge re - stored, leads to the Lord.
There - through a - pos - tles' heard: God's ho - ly word;

On - ly one o - pen door: "I am the door!"
On - ly one o - pen door: Je - sus the door!
Here through a - pos - to - late en - ter that gate!
there one may find re - lease, yes, glo - rious peace.