

22 Key F 8 It Pays to Serve Jesus.

It	Pays to serve Je-sus, I	Speak from my heart; He'll	al-ways be with us, if
we do our part; There's	naught in this wide world can	plea-sure af-ford, There's	
Peace and Con-tent-ment in	serv-ing the Lord.		

Chorus

I	Love Him far bet-ter than	in days of yoke, I'll	serve Him more tru-ly than
ev-er be-fore, I'll	do as He bids me what	ev-er the cost, I'll	
be a true sold-ier, I'll	die at my post.		

- And oft when I'm tempted to turn from the track,
I think of my Saviour, - my mind wanders back,
To the place where they nailed Him on Calvary's tree -
I hear a voice saying, I suffered for thee.
- A place I remember where I was set free,
'Twas where I found pardon, a heaven to me;
There Jesus spoke sweetly to my weary soul,
My sins were forgiven, He made my heart whole.
- How rich is the blessing, the world cannot give,
I'm satisfied fully for Jesus to live.
Though friends may forsake me and trials arise,
I'm trusting in Jesus His love never dies.