## Come to Calvary's holy mountain

Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-1887

Consolation (Naar Nit Oie) 87.87.77



Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the Fall; Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all, In a full, perpetual tide, Opened when our Savior died.

Come in poverty and meanness, Come defiled, without, within; From infection and uncleanness, From the leprosy of sin, Wash your robes and make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light. Come in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty free remission, Here the troubled peace, may find. Health this fountain will restore; He that drinks shall thirst no more.

They that drink shall live forever; 'Tis a soul renewing flood. God is faithful; God will never Break His covenant of blood, Signed when our Redeemer died, Sealed when He was glorified.

James Montgomery

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