

The Galilean Fishers Toil

(also known as Come Blessed Jesu Come)

REDEEMER

*Words: Christopher Wordsworth, 1865, alt.
Music: 'Old 137th' or 'Norwich' from Day's Psalter, 1563. Setting: "The Holy Year", 1865.
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♩ = 120

1. The Ga - li - le - an fish - ers toil all night, and no - thing take;
2. The night is dark, the sur - ges fill the bark, the wild winds roar;
3. A frail one, thrice de - ny - ing Thee saw mer - cy in Thine eyes,
4. The faith - ful few re - tire in fear to their closed up - per room;
5. In days, when faith will scarce be found, and wolves be in the fold,

But Je - sus comes, - a won - drous spoil is lift - ed from the lake.
But Je - sus comes and all is still, - the ship is at the shore.
The pen - i - - tent up - on the tree was borne to Par - a - dise.
But sud - den - - ly with joy - ful cheer they see their Mast - er come.
When sin and sor - row will a - bound and char - i - ty wax cold,

Lord, when our la - bors are in vain and vain the help of men,
O Lord, when storms a - round us howl, and all is dark and drear,
In hours of sin and deep dis - tress o show us, Lord, Thy Face,
Lord come to us, un - loose our bands and bid our ter - rors cease,
Then hear Thy saints, who to Thee pray to bring them to their home,

When fruit - less is our care and pain, Come bless - ed Je - sus then!
In all the tem - pests of the soul, O bless - ed Je - sus hear.
In pen - i - ten - tial lone - li - ness, O give us Je - sus grace!
Lift o - ver us Thy bless - ed hands, Speak, ho - ly Je - sus Peace!
Hear when the Bride and Spi - rit say, "Come, Bless - ed Je - sus, Come!"