

TO GO TO JESUS

[a new translation of the French hymn “Aller vers Jésus”
written by Henri Abraham César Malan (1787-1864)]

No, no, it's not to die, to go to be with God.
It's just to bid farewell
To this dark, somber sod,
And in His pure celestial light to dwell!

No, no, it's not to die, to mount on high,
To His eternal rest,
Where this world's battle-cry
Is lost in Heaven's glories, bright and blest!

No, no, it's not to die, O Savior's little lamb,
To feed within the flock
Of God, the Great I AM,
And drink life's vital flow from Christ the Rock!

No, no, it's not to die, to worship Christ and sing
Among the saintly throng
The triumph of our King,
Casting crowns of glory at His feet with joyous song!

No, no, it's not to die, when treasured realms of truth,
Of holiness, of love,
Of life and endless youth
Spring forth to bless our souls above!

— *translated by David L. Hatton, 8/6/2017*