

Yesterday, Today, Forever

Albert B. Simpson (1843-1919)

James H. Burke (19th Century)

G C D⁷ G

1. Oh, how sweet the glo - rious mes - sage, Sim - ple faith may claim; Yes - ter - day, to -
2. He, who was the Friend of sin - ners, seeks the lost one now. Sin - ner come, and
3. Oft on earth He healed the suf - frer By His might - y hand; Still our sick - ness -
4. As of old He walked to Emma - us, with them to a - bide; So through all life?s

G D⁷ C G C D⁷

day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same. Still He loves to save the sin - ful, Heal the sick and
 at His footstool pen - i - tent - ly bow. He Who said I'll not con - demn thee, go and sin no
 es and sor - rows go at His com - mand. He who gave His heal - ing vir - tue, to a woman's
 way He walk - eth ev - er near our side. Soon a - gain we shall be - hold Him, Has - ten Lord the

G D⁷ G C G

lame; Cheer the mourn - er, still the tem - pest; glo - ry to His name. Yes - ter - day, to -
 more, Speaks to thee that word of par - don as in days of yore.
 touch; To the faith that claims His full - ness, Still will give as much.
 day. But twill still be this same Je - sus as He went a - way.

C G D⁷ G C D⁷ G

day, for - ev - er, Je - sus is the same, All may change, but Je - sus nev - er! glo - ry to His name.

G C G D⁷ G C AmG D⁷ GCG

glo - ry to His name, glo - ry to His name; All may change, but Je - sus nev - er! glo - ry to His name.