Behold the Master passeth by.

High Voice.

BISHOP HOW.

WILLIAM G. HAMMO.

With deep feeling.

Voix celeste.

Senza ped.

Ped. soft 8' fl.

Behold the master passeth by.

Oh seest thou not His pleading eye, with low sad voice, He
call - eth thee  Leave this vain world and fol - low me,

Leave this vain world and fol - low me.

Oh soul bowed down with har - row-ing care, Hast
tranquillo

thou no thought of heav'n to spare? From earthly toils, lift

accel. e cresc.

up thine eye, Behold the master passeth by, the

accel.

mas - ter pass - eth by. Thou Lord art

animato

calling me I will leave all and
follow Thee. Thou Lord art calling me

I will leave all and follow Thee.

One heard Him calling long ago
And straightway left all things below, Counting His earth-ly
gain as loss, For Jesus and His blessed cross For Jesus and His

bless - ed cross. Solo voce humana

God calls us gently ev'ry day, Why

should we then our bliss de - lay? He calls to heav'n and endless joy, Be -
hold the mas-ter pass-eth by, the mas-ter pass-eth

Thou Lord art call-ing me,

I will leave all and fol-low Thee. Thou Lord art call-ing me—I will leave all and fol-low Thee.