Paradise

1. How sweet the word of Christ the Lord, While on the cross He dies,
   A word to all who on Him call For life in paradise.
   From the cross the Savior cries. Come with Me to paradise;
   Look to Me, believe and live, Accept the life I freely give.

2. The dying thief, in full belief, On Jesus fixed His eyes,
   His only plea, "Remember me, O Lord, in paradise."
   His word believe, and now receive A life in paradise.

3. By man condemn'd, without a friend, Will Jesus heed His cries?
   O blessed Lord, how quick Thy word "Today in paradise."

4. Tho' vile as he, O sinner, flee While Jesus calls, be wise,
   Words: W. W. D.
   Music: James McGranahan

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