He Came To Bethany

There is love, true love, and the heart grows warm, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes;
There is joy, glad joy, and a feast is spread, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes;
There is peace, sweet peace, and the life grows calm, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes;
There is faith, strong faith, and our home seems near, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes;

Beth- a- ny comes; And the word of life has a won- drous charm, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes; For His heav’n- ly voice brings to life the dead, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes; And the trust- ing soul sings a sweet, soft psalm, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes; And the crown more bright, and the cross more dear, When the Lord to Beth- a- ny comes.

Chorus

Lord to Beth- a- ny comes. 'Twas a hap- py, hap- py day in the old- en time,
When the Lord to Beth- a- ny came, Open wide the door, let Him en- ter now!

Words: P. P. Bless
Music: James McGranahan

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He Came To Bethany

for His love is ever the same! His love is ever the same!

His love is ever the same! Open wide the door,

let Him enter now! for His love is ever the same!