

John the Baptist. 8s & 7s.

F Dorian.

Ann Bosold, 1999

1. Here I stand on the self-same spot Where Joshua entered Ca-naan;
Turn your backs on the wild-er-ness That sin-ners must re-main in. Pre-pare ye the way

2. Where-fore com-eth my Lord to me, And how should I bap-tize him?
I un-wor-thy to 'loose his shoes, I would be bap-tized by him. Bear ye wit-ness, the

3. Heed I-sai-ah, make straight the way That God and pro-phets fore-told;
Re-pent ye for the king-dom comes; The Lamb of God ye be-hold. My voice cries in the

of the Lord; With wa-ter I bap-tize you. The one who com-eth af-ter me With Spir-it glor-i-fies you.

Ho-ly Ghost Is like a dove de-scend-ed; Hear the words, "This is my own Son, In whom I am well pleas-ed."

wild-er-ness, And will God's peo-ple hear it? Nei-ther Her-od's nor Pi-late's wrath Shall still the Ho-ly Spi-rit.