

# THE FIRST AND LAST

I

In the middle of the se - ven lamps, I saw one just like the Son of Man

Wear - ing a gar - ment flow - ing down to His feet. And a gol - den gir - dle there He did stand. His

II

head and His hairs were white as snow. His eyes were like a blaz - ing fire. His

feet shone like brass as if they burned in a furnace. And His voice was like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters. He

III

had in His right hand se - ven stars. And out of His mouth went a two - edged sword. His

face was like the sun... shin-ing in its strength, (Such was the beau-ty of my Lord.)

IV

And when I saw Him I fell at His feet... Like one who is gi-ven up for dead,

But He laid His right hand u - pon me, And this is what He said:

V

"Fear not, I am the First and Last, I am He that was dead but now lives; Be-

hold, I am a-live... for e - ver - more... And I have the keys of Hell and Death."