

James Proctor(dates unknown)

# It Is Finished

Tom Baker

No-thing, ei-ther great or small  
When He, from His loft-y throne,  
Wear-y, work-ing, burd-ened one,  
Till to Je-sus' work you cling  
Cast your dead-ly "do-ing" down,

No-thing, sin-ner, no;  
Stooped to do and die,  
Where-fore toil you so?  
by a sim-ple faith,  
Down at Je-sus' feet;

Je-sus died and Ev'-ry-thing was  
Cease your do-ing  
"Do-ing" is a  
Stand in Him, in

6 *Chorus*

paid it all full-y done;  
all was done dead-ly thing,  
Him a-lone,

Long, long, a-go.  
Heark-en to His cry!  
Long, long a-go.  
"Do-ing" ends in death.  
Glor-i-ous-ly com-plete.

"It is fin-ished!" yes, in-deed.

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Fin-ished, ev'-ry jot;  
Sin-ner, this is all you need,  
Tell me, is it not?