

He sat to watch o'er customs paid, a man of scorned and hardening trade, alike the symbol and the tool of foreign master's hated rule.

But grace within his heart had stirred, there needed but the timely word; it came, true Lord of souls, from thee, that royal summons, 'Follow me.'

Enough, when thou wast passing by, to hear thy voice, to meet thine eye; he rose, responsive to the call, and left his task, his gains, his all.

O wise exchange! with these to part, and lay up treasures in the heart; let them of Matthew's wealth partake, who yield up all for Jesus' sake.

Words: William Bright (1824-1901) Music: German traditional melody, harmony based on Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)