

Come, Great Deliverer, Come

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1877. Music: Howard Doane.

O hear my cry, be gracious now to me,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come;  
My soul bowed down is longing now for Thee,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.

Refrain

I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold,  
I've wandered far away from home;  
O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.

I have no place, no shelter from the night,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come;  
One look from Thee would give me life and light,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.

Refrain

My path is lone, and weary are my feet,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come;  
Mine eyes look up Thy loving smile to meet,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.

Refrain

Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.  
Regard my prayer, and hear my humble cry,  
Come, Great Deliverer, come.

Refrain