

Still Out of Christ

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1885. Music: William Kirkpatrick.

Still out of Christ, when so oft He has called you,  
Why will you longer refuse to believe?  
What can you hope from the world or its pleasure?  
How can you trust them when both will deceive?

Refrain

Come, come to Jesus, weary, heavy hearted,  
Come, come to Jesus while you may;  
Now He is waiting, waiting to receive you.  
Hark! He is calling you today.

Still out of Christ, and the moments so precious,  
Night is approaching, oh, what will you do?  
Still out of Christ, yet there's room at the fountain,  
Free are its waters, and flowing for you.

Refrain

Still out of Christ, yet for you there is mercy,  
If you are willing to turn from your sin;  
Yonder He stands at the door of salvation,  
Waiting to pardon and welcome you in.

Refrain

Still out of Christ, and the love He has promised;  
How you are longing that love to receive!  
Haste where the star of your faith is directing,  
Haste, and this moment repent and believe.

Refrain