

What Shall I Do to Be Saved

J. W. Holman, 1852.

William Bradbury.

O! what shall I do to be saved
From the sorrows that burden my soul?
Like the waves in the storm
When the winds are at war,
Chilling floods of distress o'er me roll.
What shall I do? what shall I do?
O! what shall I do to be saved?

O! what shall I do to be saved
When the pleasures of youth are all fled?
And the friends I have loved,
From the earth are removed
And I weep o'er the graves of the dead?
What shall I do? what shall I do?
O! what shall I do to be saved?

O! what shall I do to be saved
When sickness my strength shall subdue?
Or the world in a day,
Like a cloud roll away,
And eternity opens to view?
What shall I do? what shall I do?
O! what shall I do to be saved?

O! Lord, look in mercy on me,
Come, O come and speak peace to my soul:
Unto whom shall I flee,
Dearest Lord, but to Thee,
Thou canst make my poor, broken heart whole.
That will I do! that will I do!
To Jesus I'll go and be saved!