

O Be Saved

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1874. Music: Silas Vail.

Sinner, how thy heart is troubled,
God is coming very near;
Do not hide thy deep emotion,
Do not check that falling tear.

Refrain

O be saved, His grace is free;
O be saved, He died for thee;
O be saved, He died for thee.

Jesus now is bending o'er thee,
Jesus lowly, meek and mild;
To the friend who died to save thee,
Canst thou not be reconciled?

Refrain

Art thou waiting till the morrow?
Thou may'st never see its light;
Come at once accept His mercy,
He is waiting come tonight.

Refrain

With a lowly, contrite spirit,
Kneeling at the Savior's feet;
Thou canst feel this very moment,
Pardon precious, pure and sweet.

Refrain

Let the angels bear the tidings,
Upward to the courts of Heav'n;
Let them sing, with holy rapture,
O'er another soul forgiv'n.