

Oh, Come Today
Fanny Crosby, 1908.
Hubert Main.

Come to Him who still is pleading,
Haste to receive Him;
While He yet is interceding,
Can you slight and grieve Him?
While His love your heart is leading,
There is joy for you.

Refrain

Come, oh, come,
Come, oh, come,
No one else but He can save you,
He the Truth, the Way.

While the lamp of life is burning,
Speed to the mountain;
While for rest your soul is yearning,
Seek the precious fountain.
He who longs for your returning,
Sheds His blood for you.

Refrain

While the dews of grace are falling,
Softly and tender,
While His voice again is calling,
All to Him surrender.
On the cross with grief appalling
Once He died for you.

Refrain

Still we hear that voice repeating,
"O ye that sorrow,
Time is brief, the hours are fleeting,
Stay not til the morrow."
Come and share the Master's greeting,
Lo! He waits for you.

Refrain